# THE CAMPAIGNS OF THE FIRST MAINE AND FIRST DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA CAVALRY.

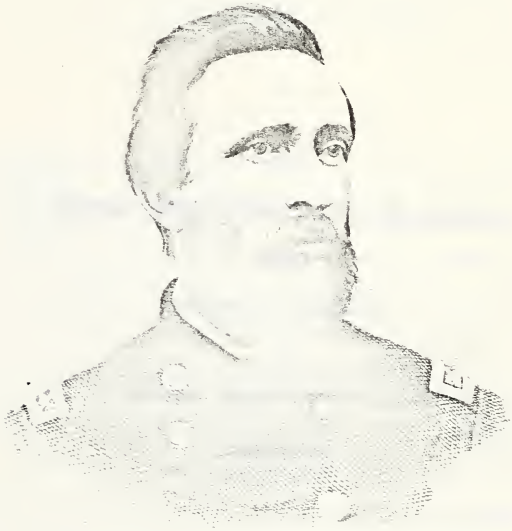
BY SAMUEL H. MERRILL,
CHAPLAIN.

"Be just and fear not:
Let all the ends thou aim'st at be thy Country's,
Thy God's, and Truth's, then if thou fall'st,
Thou fall'st a blessed martyr."—SHAKSPEARE.



PORTLAND:
PUBLISHED BY BAILEY & NOYES.
1866.

PRINTED BY B. THURSTON AND COMPANY.



# PREFACE.

THIS work owes its origin to a desire to save from oblivion the facts which it embodies. Written after the close of the war, without any previous purpose, and with little aid from memoranda made during the occurrence of the events narrated, it is less complete than it would otherwise have been. Slight errors, as to matters of fact, are incidental to the most carefully written work of this kind.

No pains have been spared to give a faithful narrative of the part borne in the late war by the men of these regiments.

It was the original purpose of the author to give some notice of all the officers who fell in the service, but failing to receive the necessary information he has been unable to do so, except in a few instances.

Such examples of the personal bravery of the enlisted men are given as came to the knowledge of the author; to these, of course, he was limited by the nature of the case.

Now that it is too late to make corrections, the author is not a little mortified to notice some grammatical and typographical blunders, which mar the beauty of the work. In submitting it to the public, the author has only to regret that the manner of its execution falls far short of what is due to the noble men whose military history it records.

# CONTENTS.

## CHAPTER I.

### INTRODUCTION.



## CHAPTER II.

*From April 1st to July 4th, 1862,*

### MOVEMENTS OF THE REGIMENT.

## CHAPTER III.

### GENERAL POPE'S CAMPAIGN.

*From July 4, to November 15, 1862.*



## CHAPTER IV.

### THE RETURN TO VIRGINIA.

*From November 2nd, 1862, to January 1st, 1863.*



## CHAPTER V.

*From January 1, to May 8, 1863.*

### WINTER QUARTERS AND SPRING CAMPAIGN.

## CHAPTER VI.

*From May 8, to June 20, 1863.*

### FIGHTING ON LEE'S FLANK—REVIEW.



## CHAPTER VII.

*From June 19, to August 1, 1863,*



## CHAPTER VIII.

*From July 16 to November 1, 1863.*



## CHAPTER IX.

*From November 1, 1863, to January 1, 1864.*

## CHAPTER X.

*From January 1 to February 29, 1864.*



## CHAPTER XI.

*From February 27, to May 1, 1864.*



## CHAPTER XII.

*From May 1 to June 1, 1864.*

## CHAPTER XIII.

*From June 1 to August 1, 1864.*



## CHAPTER XIV.

*From August 1 to October 1, 1864*



## CHAPTER XV.

### FIRST DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA CAVALRY.

*From October, 1863 to May 20, 1864.*

## CHAPTER XVI.

### FIRST DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA CAVALRY.

*From May 20 to June 4.*



## CHAPTER XVII.

### FIRST DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA CAVALRY.

*From June 4 to June 14, 1864.*



## CHAPTER XVIII.

### FIRST DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA CAVALRY.

*From June 14 to July 1, 1864.*

## CHAPTER XIX.

### FIRST DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA CAVALRY.

*From July 1 to September 24, 1864.*



## CHAPTER XX.

### FIRST MAINE CAVALRY.

*From September 2 to December 31, 1864.*



## CHAPTER XXI.

### FIRST MAINE CAVALRY.

*From January 1 to February 1, 1865.*

## CHAPTER XXII.

### FIRST MAINE CAVALRY.

*From February 1 to March 25, 1865.*



## CHAPTER XXIII.

### FIRST MAINE CAVALRY.

*From March 25 to March 31, 1865.*



## CHAPTER XXIV.

### FIRST MAINE CAVALRY.

*From April 1 to April 10, 1865.*

# CHAPTER XXV.

## FIRST MAINE CAVALRY.

*From April 10 to May 4, 1865.*



# CHAPTER XXVI.

## FIRST MAINE CAVALRY.

*From May 4 to August 1, 1865.*



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# APPENDIX.

# HISTORY

OF THE

# FIRST MAINE CAVALRY.

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## CHAPTER I.

### INTRODUCTION.

History of Cavalry Service—But little used in the Revolution—Connecticut Light Horse—British Cavalry—Washington's opinion—Action of Congress—Rebel Cavalry—First Maine Cavalry—Composition—Organization—Discipline—Temperance—Winter—Go to the seat of war—Harper's Ferry—Shenandoah Valley—Fight at Middletown—disaster—escape—Fight at Winchester—Retreat to Williamsport.

THE records of the United States Cavalry, both regular and volunteer, will furnish matter for a curious and brilliant chapter in the military history of this nation. When that chapter shall be written, it will show that at the commencement of the gigantic

struggle for the nation's life, now so happily ended, this branch of the service was not considered very important. An adverse sentiment may be traced to a very early period of the revolution. The first notice we have found of cavalry in the history of that war, relates to a body of five hundred "Connecticut Light Horse," under Colonel Thomas Seymour. It was composed principally of men of reputation and property, who, when the governor of their state was appealed to for aid, after the retreat from "Long Island," volunteered their services. Colonel Seymour reported with his command to General Washington at New York. A few days later, however, they returned home, for the reason that they "could not be used as horsemen."

The first appearance of British Cavalry in the following October, was regarded with nolittle dread by the soldiers in the patriot army. Washington therefore took pains to convince them that in a "rough country like the present, full of stone fences, no troops were so inefficient as cavalry. They could be waylaid and picked off by sharpshooters, from behind walls and thickets, while they

could not leave the road to pursue the covert foe."

On the fifth of March, 1792, Congress passed a bill authorizing the raising of four companies of mounted men to serve three years. A few regiments were subsequently raised, but so low was the estimation in which this branch of the service was held by the military authorities at the outbreak of the rebellion, that when the Federal army crossed the Potomac, in 1861, there were but three companies of cavalry in it.

Now it is a note-worthy fact that nearly all the officers in the cavalry service, from 1792 to 1861, were from the South, and that all who arrived at any distinction in it were southern men. This, taken in connection with the fact that the South has long been noted for its fine horses, and that every man is accustomed to the saddle, will go far to account for the superiority of the enemy's cavalry during the early part of the war.

So long as Bull Run is remembered, the "Black Horse" will not be forgotten; nor will Stuart's Cavalry fail of a place in history.

For reasons already intimated, fifteen regiments of infantry had taken the field from this

state before a regiment had been raised for the other branch of the service.

The First Maine Cavalry raised at large, and perhaps more fully representing all parts of the state than any other regiment in the service, composed of a superior class of men, morally and physically, gave large promise of a useful and honorable career. That this promise was fully realized, the following records will abundantly prove.

On the thirty-first of October, A. D. 1861, the regiment was mustered into the service of the United States, at Augusta, under the following organization, viz:

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| John Goddard, | Cape Elizabeth, | Colonel. |
| Thomas Hight, | U. S. Army, | Lieut. Colonel. |
| Samuel H. Allen, | Thomaston, | Major. |
| David P. Stowell, | Canton, | Major. |
| Calvin S. Douty, | Dover, | Major. |
| Benjamin F. Tucker, | U. S. Army, | Adjutant. |
| Edward M. Patten, | Portland, | Quartermaster. |
| George W. Colby, | Richmond, | Surgeon. |
| George W. Haley, | Eastport, | Assist. Surgeon. |
| Benjamin F. Teft, | Bangor, | Chaplain. |
| Addison P. Russell, | Houlton, | Sergeant Major. |
| Eustis C. Bigelow, | Portland, | Q. M. Sergt. |
| Charles S. Crosby, | Bangor, | Commissary. |
| Samuel C. Lovejoy, | Rockland, | Hosp'l Steward. |
| Artemas D. Bickford, | Houlton, | Prin. Musician. |

Company A.—Warren L. Whitney, Newbury, Captain.
Sidney W. Thaxter, Bangor, First Lieutenant.
Joseph C. Hill, Kennebunk, Second Lieutenant.

Company B.—Jonathan P. Cilly, Thomaston, Captain.
William P. Coleman, Lincolnville, First Lieutenant.
Frank L. Cutter, Union, Second Lieutenant.

Company C.—Robert F. Dyer, Augusta, Captain.
Dudley L. Haines, Readfield, First Lieutenant.
George S. Kimball, Gardiner, Second Lieutenant.

Company D.—Charles H. Smith, Eastport, Captain.
Andrew B. Spurling, Orland, First Lieutenant.
William Montgomery, Orland, Second Lieutenant.

Company E.—Black Hawk Putnam, Houlton, Captain.
John H. Goddard, Portland, First Lieutenant.
Osco A. Ellis, Lincoln, Second Lieutenant.

Company F.—Nathan Mayhew, Portland, Captain.
Stephen Boothby, Portland, First Lieutenant.
Jarvis C. Stevens, Portland, Second Lieutenant'

Company G.—Augustus I. Burbank, Lewiston, Captain.
Zebulon Blethen, Lewiston, First Lieutenant.
Isaac G. Virgin, Dixfield, Second Lieutenant.

Company H.—George I. Summat, United States Army, Captain.
Charles H. Baker, Skowhegan. First Lieutenant.
John R. Webb, St. Albans, Second Lieutenant.

Company I.—Lewis O. Cowan, Biddeford, Captain.
Paul Chadbourn, Waterboro', First Lieutenant.
Frank W. Pray, Shapleigh, Second Lieutenant.

Company K.—George Prince, Bath, Captain.
George Cary, Houlton, First Lieutenant.
John D. Myrick, Augusta, Second Lieutenant.

Company L.—Reuben B. Gennings, Farmington, Captain.
Constantine Taylor, U. S. A., First Lieutenant.
George Weston, Farmington, Second Lieutenant.

Company M.—George M. Brown, Bangor, Captain.
John C. C. Bowen, Bangor, First Lieutenant.
Evans S. Pillsbury, Guilford, Second Lieutenant.

A British General in India, speaking of the regiment commanded by that noble christian soldier, Colonel Havelock, paid them this compliment: "They are never drunk and they are never afraid." The same is true of the First Maine Cavalry. The reason is to be found in the original mental and moral stamina of the men themselves, and in the strict military discipline to which they were subjected during the first five months of their military life. The visitor, as he approached the camp, was at once struck with its quietness, even in the most exciting times; the decorum of the men, the deference paid to their officers, and their prompt and cheerful obedience.

There were doubtless passages in the history of individuals which, if written, would seem to conflict with the statement just made, but they are exceptional cases and do not affect the truth of the general proposition.

The first duty of a soldier is to obey orders at whatever hazard, and in that regard these men of Maine could always be relied upon.

Now in the judgment of some of the best officers in the service, whose means of forming a correct opinion have been most ample, the regi-

ment never would have become what it was, nor have left the proud history it has, under any discipline less rigid than that of its first commander, Colonel John Goddard.

Justice also requires a record of the fact that in its first Lieutenant Colonel, Hight, the regiment had a drill officer of rare excellence.

Another reason, intimately connected with that just referred to, and yet requiring a distinct notice, is this; One of the earliest acts of the officers after the organization of the regiment was the signing of a paper, by which they pledged themselves to entire abstinence from the use of intoxicating liquors as a beverage, so long as they remained in it. The non-commissioned officers adopted a similar pledge.

Now to say that every man sacredly kept the pledge, is probably more than can be justly claimed for any temperance organization in the land, but that it was thus kept by numbers, and that to this action, thus taken at the outset, is attributable in no small degree the high reputation for sobriety which the regiment maintained through the whole term of its service cannot fairly be questioned. More than once in consideration of the unusual severity of the

service, spirits (in mistaken kindness we think) were provided by general order for the troops. But this regiment, as such, though as much exposed and as hard worked as any other, never *drew a spirit ration.* In one instance a barrel of whiskey fell to its share while on a hard march. It was transported a distance of thirty miles, when the commissary having it in charge learned that the First Maine had no use for it.

Though mustered into service on the thirty-first of October, 1861, the men were not mounted till a month later, nor were they armed till the following March, and then only with sabres and revolvers.

The winter of 1861 and 1862 was spent in camp Penobscot, at Augusta. The season was one of unusual severity.

The mercury repeatedly fell more than twenty degrees below zero, whilst the snow was from five to six feet in depth. Still, though in Ellis tents, the good habits of the men secured to them fine health.

On the first of March Colonel Goddard resigned, and Major Allen was promoted to the Coloneley, and two weeks later, on the fourteenth of March, 1862, moved with the first de-

tachment of the regiment, consisting of companies A, D, E and F, for the seat of war. The remaining companies soon followed in two detachments. Major Douty in command of companies B, I, H, and M, arrived in Washington on the twenty-fourth of March, and Major Stowell commanding companies C, G, K, and L, on the twenty-eighth. Two days later Major Douty, with a detachment consisting of companies A, B, E, H, and M, marched to Harper's Ferry and joined the command known as the Rail Road Brigade, commanded by Colonel Miles.

As the history of this detachment is for some time distinct from that of the regiment, the reader will do well to keep its composition in mind.

From the first of April to the tenth of May, its duty was the somewhat arduous one of guarding the line of the Rail Road, constantly threatened by a wily and treacherous foe and scouting for guerrillas, who infested the country in large numbers, keeping those who were true to the government in a state of constant apprehension. When the history of those trying times shall be written, it will show that the

treachery and savage barbarity of the red man of 1675, was more than equalled by those of the white man in the interest of the great rebellion in 1861.

On the tenth of May the detachment marched from Harper's Ferry up the Shenandoah Valley to join General Banks at Strasburg. Reporting to him at that place, they were attached to the cavalry brigade commanded by General Hatch. The companies were separated and ordered upon guard duty at the following points viz:

Company A, Captain Thaxter, at Martinsburg, Company B, Captain Cilly, at Great Cocopon, and subsequently at Berkly Hot Springs Bath. Company E, Captain Putnam, at Back Creek. Company H, Captain Summat, at Hancock. Company M, Captain Brown, at Harper's Ferry.

In the meantime Lieut. Colonel Hight had resigned, and Major Douty had succeeded him. With the exception of some skirmishing on the twentieth and twenty-second of May, the first under Lieut. Colonel Douty, and the second under Captain Brown, the detachment saw no hard fighting till the twenty-third.

Amongst the seven reverses of 1862, was

that of General Banks, in the Shenandoah Valley.

Since from some oversight subsequently discovered and regretted by the General, the official report of the time failed to do justice to Colonel Douty's command, a more minute account of the whole affair will be given than would otherwise have been deemed necessary.

An examination of the map will enable the reader to understand the following statement as to the position of the several forces.

Winchester, twenty-five miles southwest from Harper's Ferry, and connected with it by Rail Road, is a place of great military importance. Front Royal, at the western base of the Blue Ridge, eighteen miles south of Winchester, and sixty-five west from Washington, is also a place of military importance, and is connected with Winchester by a pike, i.e. a McAdamized road. A little north of west from Front Royal, at the distance of eleven miles, is the town of Strasburg, connected also with Winchester by a pike. Three miles north of Strasburg the pike crosses Cedar Creek; four miles further on it passes through the little village of Middletown, and four miles further still through

the village of Newtown. These two pikes are connected at different points by dirt roads (so called to distinguish them from McAdamized roads.) One of these connects Middletown and Front Royal.

These two pikes unite at Winchester, thus forming an acute angle.

The force of the enemy in the valley under command of "Stonewall" Jackson, consisted of three divisions from twenty to thirty thousand strong. Having attacked Milroy at McDowell, and by superior numbers forced him back to Franklin, he formed the determination to drive the Federal forces from the valley. Making first a dash at Fremont, west of Staunton, he next turned upon Banks.

The whole Federal force in the valley under command of General Banks had amounted to seventeen thousand men, but of this number one whole division, numbering ten thousand, commanded by General Shields, had been ordered away, leaving but seven thousand to guard this broad valley. In this number were a few squadrons of cavalry, embracing Lieut. Colonel Douty's battallion of the first Maine. Of this force one regiment, the first Maryland,

numbering one thousand, commanded by the intrepid and lamented Colonel Kenly, was posted at Front Royal. Two regiments were guarding the railroad some miles distant, leaving but about four thousand men with General Banks at and near Strasburg.

No sooner did Jackson learn these facts, than he resolved to avail himself of the opportunity which the defenceless condition of his adversary afforded. The detachment at Front Royal was the first to feel the blow. So rapid and stealthy had been the approach of the foe, that the first intimation Colonel Kenly received of his danger was the surprise and capture of his pickets. Suddenly attacked about noon, on the twenty-third of May, by Ewell's whole division, ten thousand strong, he yet defended himself with indomitable energy, and yielded the contest only with his life. Fighting with desperate valor against overwhelming numbers, the regiment lost heavily.

Intelligence of this disaster reached General Banks at Strasburg. The extraordinary force of the enemy had also been ascertained and his object had become apparent. It was to occupy Winchester, to interrupt supplies, cut off retreat,

and thus compel the surrender of the Union forces.

Under these circumstances but three courses were open to General Banks. First to retreat across Little North Mountain to the Potomac river on the west, or second to attack the enemy in his flank on the Front Royal road, or finally to make a rapid march directly on Winchester. To remain at Strasburg was to be surrounded. To retreat across the mountain he must abandon his train at the outset and subject his command to attack on the flank without the possibility of succor, whilst to attack the enemy against such odds would be to court destruction. If, however, he could reach Winchester, he would preserve his communication with his base of supplies, place himself within reach of reinforcements, and be able to retreat if necessary.

This course was adopted as the only one which gave any promise of saving his command.

Early on the morning of the twenty-fourth the march began for Winchester. But as it afterward appeared, Ewell, at the head of his division of ten thousand strong, had started for the same place some hours earlier. When he

was well on his way, Jackson, supposing Banks too had moved, and in pursuance of his well considered plan, ordered a heavy force across in the direction of Middletown. This force under command of Colonel Ashby, was to attack the column of Banks in the rear. Thus caught between the upper and nether millstones, he was to surrender or be ground to powder.

But a kind Providence had otherwise ordered. Apprehensive of this very movement, Colonel Douty was directed to move with his battallion and two companies of the First Vermont Cavalry across on the road leading from Middletown to Front Royal. His orders were to ascertain if the enemy was in force in that vicinity, to gain all possible information of his movements, and report often. If he met the enemy advancing he was to hold him in check as long as possible.

When within about two miles of the Front Royal pike he met the advanced guard of Jackson, which was promptly attacked and driven back about a mile. Here the Colonel was met by a woman who begged him to turn back, assuring him that "Jackson was coming with a force that would annihilate him unless he did

so." Whether her name was Delilah is not known, but there is reason to think that she was of a kindred spirit with her of old, who used strategy to learn the secret of Sampson's strength. The Colonel putting a bold face upon the matter, allowing her to think that he considered her a friend, begged her not to be anxious about him for "he had forty thousand live Yankees to back him."

Immediately he took a good position and drew up his force of four hundred men in line of battle across the road, sending out his carbineers as skirmishers. This gave the enemy the impression that there was a strong force of infantry in the woods, in support of the cavalry. The result was that the rebel commander, Ashby, with a battery and three thousand cavalry, halted and reported to the commander-in-chief. On learning these facts, Jackson was puzzled.

Had Banks been reinforced by McDowell? It was possible. And if true he might find himself in the same position in which he had hoped to place Banks. Prudence required him to keep his force well in hand till this could be ascertained. Accordingly he sent an order to Ewell to halt his column.

In the meantime Ashby opened with his artillery on Douty's small command, forcing him back toward Middletown. The ground, however, was disputed inch by inch, so that the whole force of the enemy was delayed about four hours. This saved Banks' army, giving him time to reach Winchester.

Had Ewell kept on he would have reached it first and Banks would have been cut off.

Douty fell back to Middleton with no loss of men and but one horse. Here, however, a severe disaster occurred. Brigadier General Hatch, commanding the cavalry, acting as rear-guard, knowing that the infantry had passed but thinking that General Banks and his escort were still in the rear, delayed his march till the enemy crossed over and got possession of the pike, thus cutting him off from infantry support. Discovering at length that the enemy was in his front with cavalry, infantry and artillery, the General said to Colonel Douty, "We must cut our way through." The order was given to advance.

The General with his staff and escort being at the head of the column, some distance in advance of Douty's battalion, seeing a battery

of the enemy with a strong support in the road which at that point was narrow, with a high stone wall on each side, turned off on a road leading to the left. Unfortunately a blinding cloud of dust hid this movement and prevented Douty from seeing the obstruction in his front. The consequence was frightful. Moving at a rapid rate in sections of four, in a cloud of dust, supposing they were following their General, coming suddenly upon this battery in a narrow road where it was impossible to maneuver, a terrible scene of confusion followed. Those at the head of the column were suddenly stopped, those in the rear unable to restrain their horses rushed upon each other, and men and horses were thrown in a confused heap. And as they were all the while exposed to the shot, and shell, and bayonets, of the enemy, it is not strange that their loss was severe, numbering one hundred and seventy men with an equal number of horses. At the same time companies A and B at a little distance were under a severe fire, during which Captains Cilley and Putnam, and Lieutenant Estes were wounded.

Escaping from this perilous position, Lieut. Colonel Douty fell back on the pike, and taking

an intersecting road and making a detour to the left, after a hard march rejoined the main column at Newtown the next day, and was immediately ordered to support a battery. After the terribly hard work of the day before, Douty's command were greatly exhausted, but there was little remedy. After a single hour's rest on the ground they were aroused at five o'clock, A. M., by the rattle of musketry and the roar of cannon, to bear their part in the battle of Winchester. Our troops were attacked by the whole rebel army of the valley. General Banks' command of less than four thousand men won proud laurels on that day by holding in check for more than four hours the fiery Jackson* at

* The following facts, selected from a mass which fell into the hands of the editor while in Virginia, relating to this singular man, are not devoid of interest.

The question has been often asked, how came so good a man to identify himself with so bad a cause? He was led into it just as Lee and many others, by his faith in the pestilent doctrine of state sovereignty.

Whilst the question of secession was under debate in Richmond, Jackson, who had been since the Mexican war a professor in the Virginia Military Institute, was visiting at the house of his father-in-law, the Rev. Dr. Junkins, a distinguished divine and college President.

The two men took opposite sides. Both were presbyterian, both men of reputed earnest piety, and both men of great firm-

the head of his well appointed and impetuous army. Their ultimate retreat, however, was inevitable. The retreat was continued through

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ness. Neither could make any impression on the other. If the one was rightly named "Stonewall," the other with equal appropriateness might have been called "Ironsides." In the midst of their earnest discussion, news came that the ordinance of secession had passed.

"I am sorry for it," said Jackson. "It is a terrible mistake. But as my state goes, so as a man of honor I must go."

"Yes," said the doctor, "if your State goes to the Devil, you are bound in honor to go there too; is that the argument?"

The only answer was, that "that was hardly a supposable case."

Jackson made haste to offer his services to the rebel government, and at the same time the good president started for a loyal state. Having crossed the boundary line of Virginia, he ordered his driver to stop, when he alighted and washed the wheels of his carriage, and the feet of his horses, and shook off the dust of his feet for a testimony against the rebellious state.

If the piety of the one could sanctify the cause of the rebellion, we see not why that of the other should not do as much for that of the Union.

Conversing one day with an intelligent Virginian, who was a keen observer of men and things, and who had seen Jackson on the battle field, the question was asked—

"What sort of a looking man was Stonewall Jackson?"

The answer, blunt and homely in some of its expressions, was clear, and agreed quite well with what we had learned from other sources. "He appeared about forty years old; six feet high, medium size, and rather angular. He had yellowish grey eyes, a sharp Roman nose, and light brown hair. The expression of his face was not sullen nor morose, but it was unhappy. It indicated dissatisfaction with himself and the rest of mankind. He was impulsive and positive in every word and act. He rode a tall

Martinsburg and across the Potomac to Williamsport, Douty's battallion acting as rear guard.

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horse, on which he cut a queer figure,—his person swaying too and fro like that of a monkey. Still everything about him, his rough, wide mouth, extending almost from ear to ear, his iron jaw, and nostrils as big as those of a horse, told that he was a fighting man."

The following is the Confederate account of his death:

It was about seven o'clock on Saturday evening, second May, when General Jackson and his staff, who were returning on the front of our line of skirmishers, were fired upon by a regiment of his own corps, who mistook the party for the enemy. At the time the General was only about fifty yards in advance of the enemy. He had given orders to fire upon anything coming up the road before he left the lines. The enemy's skirmishers appeared ahead of him and he turned to ride back. Just then some one cried out, "Cavalry!" "charge!" and immediately the regiment fired. The whole party broke forward to ride through our line to escape the foe. Captain Boswell was killed and carried through the line by his horse, and fell amid our own men. The General himself was struck by three balls; one through the left arm, two inches below the shoulder joint, shattering the bone and severing the chief artery; another ball passed through the same arm, between the elbow and wrist, making its exit through the palm of the hand; a third ball entered the palm of the right hand about its middle, and passing through, broke two of the bones. As General Jackson was being borne from the field, one of the litter-bearers was shot down, and the General fell from the shoulders of the men, receiving a severe contusion, adding to the injury of the arm and injuring the side severely. The enemy's fire of artillery on the point was terrible. General Jackson was left for five minutes until the fire slackened, then placed in an ambulance and carried to the field hospital at Wilderness Run. He lost a large

During the following week he remained at that place, re-mounting and re-fitting his shattered companies.

On the twelfth of June, as the rebel forces in the valley had surged back, the battalion returned to Winchester, Company K passing on to Strasburg, whilst Companies E and M went to Front Royal, where they were joined on the twentieth by companies A and

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amount of blood, and at one time told Dr. McGuire he thought he was dying, and would have bled to death, but a tourniquet was immediately applied. For two hours he was nearly pulseless from the shock.

Amputation was decided upon, and the operation was borne so well that hopes of a speedy recovery were confidently entertained. A few days had elapsed, and his physicians had decided to remove the distinguished sufferer to Richmond, when symptoms of pneumonia were unfortunately developed. The complication of this severe disease with his wounds, left but little hope of his life, and on Sunday, the eighth day of his sufferings, it was apparent that he was sinking. Delirium, which occasionally manifested itself during the last two days, prevented some of the utterances of his faith, which would otherwise have doubtless been made. His thoughts vibrated between religious subjects and the battle-field; now asking some questions about the Bible or church history, and then giving an order—'Pass the infantry to the front.' 'Tell Major Hawks to send forward provisions to the men.' 'Let us cross over the river, and rest under the shade of the trees'—until at last his gallant spirit gently passed over the dark river and entered on its rest."

B, and the battallion placed in General Crawford's command

Excepting a skirmish of A and M at Milford, on the second of July, Captain Thaxter commanding, but little of special interest occurred until the tenth, when the battalion joined the regiment at Warrenton.

# CHAPTER II.

*From April 1st to July 4th, 1862,*

## MOVEMENTS OF THE REGIMENT.

Leaves Washington—Fairfax Court House—Effects of war—March resumed—Bull Run—Manassas Junction—The march to Warrenton Junction—Totting—Foraging—Citizen Spy—Funeral—Reconnoisance to Culpepper—Charge—Funeral—March to Falmouth—President Lincoln—Ordered to Alexandria—March—Order countermanded—Change of diet—Join McDowell's column—Daring exploit—Front Royal—Case in Court—The move—Fourth of July.

We must now return to the regiment from which the battalion, whose fortunes we have thus far traced, was detached on the thirty-first of March. Colonel Allen having been left in New York, sick, Major Stowell was in command.

After grinding sabres on the third and fourth of April, the regiment left Washington at noon on the fifth, passing Bailey's Cross Roads where a short halt was made, they reached Fairfax Court House about sunset.

Here the men saw for the first time the desolating effects of war. On their line of march to and from this point nearly every house was

deserted of its owners. Its doors and its windows and the fences that enclosed it, and the birds that sang and the flowers that bloomed around it, all were gone. The music of singing birds and the sweeter music of children's voices had ceased. This was the county seat of Fairfax county, and before the war, was a pleasant country village; but its glory had departed. The ancient Court House, where the eloquence of a Patrick Henry and a William Wirt had exerted its magic power, was now a barrack. The church had become a nest of vermin from having been long used for the same purpose. The same may be said of the registers office, whose papers littered the floors and the surrounding grounds. The pleasant dwellings had been left desolate, and no cheerful salutations of neighbors and no ringing laugh of youthful glee was heard. Instead of these the streets resounded with the roll of the drum, the stern word of command and the heavy tramp of armed men.

In these buildings the troops took up their quarters for the night. The march was resumed next morning, and Centreville reached about noon. Here were mementoes of Bull Run, in the form of fortifications and barracks built by

the enemy. The barracks were built of oak logs, the crevices filled with mud and the roofs covered with shingles riven from oak timber. Little of live stock was to be seen, but plenty of dead horses.

After crossing the famous Bull Run on a miserably extemporized bridge, the command arrived at Manassas Junction, (on the Orange and Alexandria Railroad, thirty miles from Washington) about sunset. It was a lovely place where they bivouaced for the night, whilst the chimneys standing solitary and alone in various directions around them, told the sad tale of burned dwellings and the dispersion of their inhabitants.

The march of the next day was through an abandoned country, in which were seen some fine plantations, with broad fields of grain sown last fall, but now deserted. It was through fields and woods and bridgeless streams, and Virginia mud, and a rain which came down coldly and sluggishly, drizzle, drizzle, drizzle, that the march of the seventh was made, and on their arrival at Warrenton Junction, it was with glad hearts that the men received the order to halt for the night. The storm continued two

days, nor did the mud abate. Neither rain nor mud, however, prevented the men from slaughtering a fine young beeve they chanced to find, nor did the want of salt prevent them from eating it.

During the next three days, the first of which was stormy and the others pleasant, the men were employed in bringing forage from Catlett's Station. The distance was not great, but an unbridged and unfordable stream made it necessary for them to transport the forage from the Station to and across the stream upon their backs over the charred timbers of a burnt bridge.

The evening brought in the teams sent out in the morning for forage; nor was the good cheer of the camp at all lessened by the fact that along with food for horses, they also brought in beef and mutton and honey for men. These comforts, together with a serene sky and pure air and plenty of fence rails for their fires, did not fail to make the boys jubilant.

The number in camp was lessened about sunset by two companies, detached for special service. Under command of Major Whitney they

made a midnight reconnoisance to Warrenton, which place had been visited the night before by a party of guerillas.

On the fourteenth the brigade was reviewed by General Abercrombie, and one company of the regiment was detached to serve as provost guard at his head quarters. Next day one of our companies returning from a scouting expedition, brought in two rebel prisoners and three horses, one of which was branded U. S., and the next night, as if in retaliation, our pickets were fired on and driven in, and an attack was expected and prepared for, but it did not come. While on a foraging expedition the next day, several of the party left the teams and went out to reconnoiter. Calling at a house, the owner mistook them for rebel soldiers, and informed them that there was a "right smart chance of Yankee wagons" near by, with but a light guard, and they could easily capture them. They considered this equivalent to an order to charge on a large poultry yard belonging to the establishment. Both revolvers and sabres were used. The charge was perfectly successful, and a few moments later they returned to the wagons with turkeys and ducks and chickens hang-

ing to their saddles, and told the boys where they could load up.

On the eighteenth, General Abercrombie made a reconnoisance toward the Rappahannock, escorted by twenty men of Company I.

At this time Colonel Allen rejoined the regiment. On the second of May the regiment buried the first one of its members who had died of sickness. He was one of three sons whom a widowed mother had sent to the war. He was buried beneath the ample shade of a tree covered with flowers of snowy whiteness.

On the afternoon of the fourth the whole available force of the regiment started, under command of Major Stowell, on a reconnoisance to Culpepper Court House. The troops reached the Rappahannock just at moonset. The ford crossed the river at an angle of from thirty to forty degrees, the current was strong, and the water was up to the shoulders of the horses, and yet the passage was made with no mishaps except a thorough ducking of the Surgeon. The Doctor, one of the best in the army, a man also of bone and muscle somewhat beyond the ordinary proportion, and very solid withal, rode a powerful horse, but one

whose weight did not quite correspond with his own. Getting into deep water, the "specific gravity" of the rider proved too great for the buoyant power of the horse. The consequence was, the horse went down beneath the surface except just enough of his head to keep open his communication with the air, whilst of the doctor, little more could be seen than his head and shoulders. Still with the utmost "sang froid," he retained his position, and the horse kept his feet, and the shore was safely reached.

During the next night they reached the neighborhood of the Court House. Captain Taylor, who was in the advance with a part of the command, attacked and drove the rebel pickets through the town. So sudden and vigorous was the charge, that the rebels had no time to saddle up, but turned their horses loose and escaped themselves on foot. The expedition returned in safety with nine prisoners.

On Sunday afternoon, May eleventh, the slow beating of the drum, and the mournful music of the band, told that another member of the regiment had fought his last battle, and was being conveyed to his final rest.

Next day the regiment broke camp, and

moved with the brigade toward Falmouth, Colonel Allen commanding. The place was reached on the fourteenth.

This march of thirty miles through Virginia mud was not easy. Nearly one-half of the infantry broke down and were left by the way. In connection with this hard march, the boys noticed three things with interest. The first was several large plantations of rare beauty; the buildings, with all their surroundings, indicating fine taste. The second was a gigantic negro, six feet four inches high "in his stockings," with a wife to match, whose breadth was about equal to her husband's height; and the third was a white handkerchief in the hand of a lady, waved in token of welcome.

The regiment was now in General Hartsuffs' brigade, and in General Ord's division.

On the twentieth, the troops were reviewed by General McDowell, and two days later General Shields arrived with his division of fifteen hundred men, and the next day all the troops were reviewed by President Lincoln, accompanied by the Secretary of War, and other high officers of the government.

On the twenty-fifth this regiment, with the

second and fifth Maine and the first Pennsylvania battery, all under command of Colonel Allen, marched for Alexandria. At noon of the next day, however, they met a courier with orders for them to march to Manassas Junction. The details of this march resemble too closely those of other marches through this state to bear repetition. Good marching was done, and all the better for successful foraging. After a long abstinence from food save hard-tack and salt pork, the idea of dietetic change was one day forcibly suggested by the vision of a large herd of swine feeding in a field near where the troops were encamped for the night. They were of all sizes, from the little squealer of six pounds, to the hog of three hundred pounds. Any living thing capable of being readily converted into food, falling in the way of a hungry soldier, soon had reason to lament that he was born in Dixie. In this case, the boys, true to their antecedents, charged vigorously on the herd. Now it is to be observed that these chattels can "run" as well as their owners; nor were they disposed to be captured without a desperate effort to escape. But the odds against them was too great, and like their lordly own-

ers they were compelled to yield. In the exciting chase it was amusing to notice the free and natural use of military terms. Now it was "double quick," now "close up on him," now "flank him, flank him," now "charge boys, charge." When captured, if too big to carry into camp, piggy must march between two files of soldiers. One big porker was noticed that insisted on being "let alone." But it was quite in vain. He was overpowered and marched into camp with one Yankee hold of each ear and two hold of his tail, and with a file of flankers on each side.

On the twenty-eighth, Colonel Allen's command joined General McDowell's column at Manassas Junction, and with it advanced to Front Royal, reaching that place about dark on the evening of the thirty-first, one week after the disaster to the First Maryland Cavalry, and General Banks' retreat.

Two days before the arrival of this force, the troops under General Shields had charged upon the place, driving the enemy from the town and capturing more than a hundred prisoners.

It was now important to open communication with General Banks, who had retreated down

the valley. Accordingly the next day at four P. M., two companies, D and C, Major Whitney commanding, were sent by order of General McDowell, with instructions to reconnoiter in that direction, and if possible communicate with him. The enterprise was one of no little danger, as the enemy now commanded the valley Approaching cautiously to within about two miles of the town of Winchester they halted. The night was dark and tempestuous, and so far favorable to the purpose of the expedition, though uncomfortable for the men. At early dawn the command dashed into town and through it. A body of rebels in command of the place, and guarding about two hundred Union soldiers, (captured from General Banks by Jackson's forces the week before,) were surprised. As our little force, at that early hour, when but few of the people were stirring, swept like a whirlwind into the town, they were very naturally supposed to be the advance of a heavy force. Remembering, as they must have done, their barbarous conduct toward the retreating troops of General Banks, a few days before, they anticipated a fearful retribution. Nor is it strange that consternation seized alike the

soldier and the citizen; that beds were suddenly vacated and toilets neglected, and garments forgotten or ludicrously adjusted, or that rebel soldiers threw down their arms and sought safety in flight. A single incident will illustrate the suddenness of the surprise. As the command, having swept through the town, were galloping out of it, Lieutenant Montgomery, of company D, seeing a little squad of rebel soldiers, guarding some Union prisoners, rushed suddenly up to them and ordered the first he met to deliver up his gun. The order was instantly obeyed, when on receiving the weapon he wheeled his horse, and rejoined the command. Taking advantage of this sudden panic of the enemy, the whole number of Union prisoners in the town might have been liberated, but as this was not embraced in the instructions, it was not attempted. The first object of the expedition was accomplished. Leaving Winchester and hastening on down the valley, Major Whitney reported to General Banks, and returned to Front Royal on the fourth of June. This is a small village of about a thousand inhabitants. Before the war it was a place of some business, but after having been four times occupied alternately

by the rebel and Federal troops, its business, like Othello's occupation, was gone, though most of its residences remained, and were still occupied by their owners. The regiment remained here till the eighteenth of June. On the ninth, Colonel Goddard visited the camp, when an enthusiastic reception was given him by the men of his old command.

An incident occurred here illustrative of what will sometimes happen even in a well regulated military camp. The Colonel of the regiment had taken the Surgeon's "fly tent" and was using it for a mess tent. The doctor, left without shelter, having remonstrated in vain, at length made a written complaint to the brigade commander, half grave and half humorous, in which he said, quoting from the liturgy of some fraternity, (we have forgotten what,) "*I have not even a fly to interpose between my head and the blue canopy of the star decked heavens.*" The paper was returned with this endorsement by General Hartsuff: "Colonel Allen will cause a fly to be interposed between the doctor's head and the blue canopy of the star decked heavens."

The fourth of July did not pass without ap-

propriate notice. At half past three the reveille sounded, and the men turned out. Near the tall staff from which the ensign of the Republic floated, the regiment was drawn up at sunrise. Each squadron successively saluted the old flag by firing their pieces. A brigade review followed. In the afternoon the Declaration of Independence was read by Lieutenant Kimball, of Company C, and patriotic speeches were made by Captain Smith, of company D, and Captain Boothby, of company F, and others. These exercises were followed by several games of an Olympian character. The foot race proved clearly that if the boys were not accustomed to flee before their enemies, it was *not because* they could not *run*. The mirth provoking details of the other games cannot here be given. The "strait jacket" race, in which each competitor was encased in a bag fastened close about his neck, with the roars of laughter which greeted their efforts to reach the goal, together with the desperate efforts to catch and hold the greased shoat, will long be remembered as among the amusing incidents of the fourth of July, 1862.

# CHAPTER III.

## GENERAL POPE'S CAMPAIGN.

*From July 4, to November 15, 1862.*

Peninsular Campaign—Pope's advance—Under fire at Cedar Mountain—Fight—Pope's retreat—Thrilling adventure—Join Fitz John Porter's command—Leo in Maryland—March to Frederick—Friendly greetings—Guard duty.

THE peninsular campaign had opened in April, but the advance had been so slow as to afford the enemy ample time to mature any plans deemed necessary for his defence. Hence the expedition against Banks. And no sooner had he been driven down the valley, than Jackson returned with his troops, flushed with success, to fall like a thunderbolt upon the right wing of McClellan's army in front of Richmond, and to participate in the seven days' fight. McClellan's army had been forced back to Harrison's Landing, twenty miles from Richmond, where it lay under the protection of our gunboats, without power either to

advance with any hope of success, or retreat with any safety.

Meantime on the twenty-sixth of June, the very day the seven days fight before Richmond began, Major General Pope was assigned to the command of the army of Virginia, and began another movement toward Richmond via Culpepper. This resulted immediately in the withdrawal of a large portion of the enemy's forces that beleaguered McClellan at Harrison's Landing, and ultimately in the second Bull Run defeat of the national troops.

The First Maine Cavalry, now acting together as a whole for the first time, served in this campaign in Ricket's Division.

On the twenty-second of July it moved, with the division, from Manassas Junction to Waterloo Bridge, the point where the turnpike from Warrenton to Sperryville crosses the Upper Rappahannock.

On the first of August the troops were reviewed by General Pope, and in the afternoon two squadrons marched about eleven miles toward Front Royal, to look after guerillas, who were reported in that vicinity, but returned in the evening without having seen them.

On the sixth the regiment marched under a burning sun for Culpepper Court House, reaching a point within a short distance of it the next day about noon.

Returning from this reconnoisance on the evening of the seventh, an order was received to march again with three days rations. After marching about seven miles a halt was ordered some three miles from the Rapidan river. The men slept well on their blankets in the open air. On the afternoon of the next day an advance was made to Cedar Mountain, during the progress of the severe battle there, but the regiment did not become actively engaged. It was drawn up under cover of rising ground, from the summit of which the enemy could be plainly seen on another elevation half a mile beyond. A little afternoon he opened vigorously with artillery, but his gunnery was bad and no harm was done. Later in the day the regiment moved a short distance, but was still under the enemy's fire, to which our batteries responded with effect. At one time, formed on a line with one of our batteries, we could see the effect of nearly every shot. One shell was seen to explode in the rebel column, scattering the men

in every direction. Another seemed to explode directly under a horseman, and when the smoke cleared away neither horse nor man could be seen. As the cavalry could not be used to advantage, but was greatly exposed, it was withdrawn. After the battle the regiment served in General Bayard's brigade, as rear guard to General Pope's army in its retreat through Culpepper Court House.

On the tenth it went on a reconnoisance in force under Colonel Allen. At this time an engagement took place, which is entitled to some notice as being the first in which these six companies had an opportunity to prove their fighting qualities.

They were on picket south of the Rappahannock toward Brandy Station. Colonel Allen sent out Captain Taylor with two companies to reconnoiter in front. They had proceeded but a short distance when a rising cloud of dust indicated the approach of troops, but what they were could not be at once determined. Taylor halted his command, whilst he rode out into the field to get a better view. Looking through his glass he saw at once a heavy column of troops, but were they friend or foe? Whilst

watching their approach he observed a white handkerchief waved from the window of a house in their front. He was in doubt no longer. That salute was given by a Virginia woman, and could have been intended for none but rebel troops. At once he fell back to the main body and formed in line of battle across the road, to await the enemy. In front of the position, but a few rods distant, within easy musket range, was a rising ground, which prevented the parties from seeing each other.

One of the hardest things a soldier can be called to do, when under fire, or in instant expectation of attack, is to do nothing. Whilst hotly engaged he thinks little of danger, but if there is a pause which leaves him nothing to do, then comes the test of nerve. But here was no faltering. Coolly the men waited till the head of the enemy's column appeared on the crest of the hill in their front. Not a shot was fired till the word was given. The first volley told with terrible effect. Saddles were emptied and the head of the strong column staggered and fell back to the cover of the hill. Only seventy-two men of Colonel Allen's command were armed with carbines, the rest only

with sabres and revolvers. The enemy numbered about two thousand, and yet by constant skirmishing, that little Spartan band held them in check four hours, till relieved by the brigade. On being relieved, Colonel Allen fell back to Rappahannock Station and remained on duty, picketing the fords of the river to Sulphur Springs, about fifteen miles above the Station. This was during the disastrous period of Pope's retreat.

The battle of Cedar Mountain, in which the little army of General Banks had won imperishable laurels, had been fought on the twenty-second. The enemy at first pressed back and pursued to the Rapidan, had been heavily reinforced by fresh troops, flushed with success in the campaign against McClellan. Thus reinforced, Lee resumed the offensive, and Pope, greatly outnumbered, was in his turn compelled to fall back. A full account of this retreat of course is not embraced in the plan of this work. Hard fighting was done, coolness and daring were exhibited, whilst a march of fifty miles through Central Virginia, in the month of August, under a burning sun, and amidst suffocating clouds of dust, with a victorious enemy

hanging like bloodhounds on their flanks, involved hardships to the men which tested severely their powers of endurance. Passing along the line of the army train, eighteen miles in length, and containing five thousand wagons, pushing slowly and wearily onward day and night toward a place of safety and rest, only those who were connected with it will ever know what the men endured. All along the line as the train would halt for a few moments on account of some accident, the men would throw themselves upon the ground at the feet of the mules, and just where they were liable to death at any moment by horses galloping over them in the dark. The Rappahannock river was crossed, and on the third day of the retreat the wagon train was parked, its center resting on Catlett's Station, fifteen miles this side of the river, whilst General Pope endeavored to make a stand on the line of the Rappahannock.

The reader will remember the raid of a party of Stuart's Cavalry on Catlett's Station, on the twenty-second of August, destroying the depot and capturing a portion of the army wagons, including the baggage wagons of General Pope, together with all his papers. Several men be-

longing to the First Maine Cavalry were on detached duty in connection with the army train, and some account of the affair as given substantially by Lieutenant Bowman, himself an eye witness and an actor in it, will not be considered out of place in this connection. This valuable officer, subsequently promoted for faithful and efficient service, was at that time commissary sergeant. The troops were now fighting on the Rappahannock, and it was necessary to send them rations from the train. Late on the evening of the twenty-second of August, rations were issued for our regiment, and Sergeant Bowman was to start with them for the front next morning. No apprehension whatever was felt of any danger here. It was a dark evening with indications of a violent thunder storm. The sergeant having made his arrangements for going to the regiment, stepped into the tent of Captain G., (Quarter Master of General Tower's brigade) who was in command of the whole train parked at this place. As they sat conversing about the movements of the train next morning, they were startled by a heavy volley of musketry near the depot; another quickly followed. As they stepped out of the tent door, a charge was made

by a body of Stuart's Cavalry on a detachment of the "Pennsylvania Bucktails," who were guarding the portion of the train at the left of the depot. The first attack had been made a little to the left. The guard was forced, and then with furious yells a charge was made on the depot. An engine with two cars attached had just time to escape toward Manassas, but not without receiving several shots. A panic now prevailed, and men were rushing to and fro. The enemy had come in on our left flank, by the Warrenton road, intending to destroy the train and the railroad bridge across Cedar Creek. Orders were at once given for the mules to be hitched up, and every man having arms to put himself in position to defend the trains, but before the order could be executed, a second charge was made across the Creek, and our teamsters came rushing past the Major in the utmost panic. The rebels were firing into the wagons. The lights in the Major's quarters were put out, as the enemy was close upon them. The night was profoundly dark, and the rain was now falling in torrents. The sergeant proposed to cross the Creek and ride to that portion of the train which was parked in that

direction, and inform them of what was going on, but it was too late, for the enemy had taken possession of the ford. No time was to be lost, and the three mounted their horses, but not untill they were nearly surrounded in the darkness, and the bullets were whistling rapidly around them; a moment's delay and they would have been prisoners. Perceiving this, the Major gave a whispered order to gain the shelter of the woods, a few hundred yards distant, when pressing the spurs to their horses, they sprung forward. Instantly a squad of rebel soldiers close at hand, raised a yell and rushed at them. The horses, however, were too swift of foot to be overtaken, and their riders were safe for the present, though as they plunged into the woods, the bullets flew like hail-stones around them. The growth at this point was chiefly low pines, thickly covering the ground. Escaping for their lives in that almost preternatural darkness, it was impossible to choose their route. The result was they were in almost constant contact with pine boughs sweeping right and left. Passing this the ground was covered with a different kind of growth, and the route became still more uncomfortable, over fences and logs, and

through brooks and bushes and vines and limbs of trees, ever and anon laying the rider out in a horizontal position on his horse, tearing his clothes, scratching his face, carrying away his head gear and sadly damaging his toilet. One attempt to recover his hat, thus carried away, had nearly thrown the sergeant into the enemy's hands, for though he was successful, he had hardly resumed his seat in the saddle, before his pursuers were close upon him, and his friends far in the advance; catching the sound of their horses hoofs, however, in the distance, he succeeded in overtaking them. For some time they kept on in this manner through the woods, when they struck a road, but what was it, and where did it lead? There was no time for hesitation, as a party of the enemy was still in pursuit, intent upon capturing them. On they pressed till they had put a safe distance between themselves and their pursuers, and then drew rein and paused to consider the situation. It was awkward enough. These officers had left their post and abandoned the property in their charge, and knew not what had become of it; and how would they stand before a court of inquiry? They ought certainly to go no further

from the scene of operations till they knew definitely what had taken place. But how were they to learn it? The Federal officers who had acted under General Pope's order relating to foraging, were threatened with a terrible retribution. What if they should be caught? The sergeant consented to go back, declining a liberal offer of money for the hazardous service. The officers were to wait for him four hours. Wheeling his horse, he had not proceeded far before he was overtaken by one of those violent thunder storms for which this section of the country is remarkable. The rain came down in a perfect deluge; the roar of thunder was incessant, whilst the lightning seemed to hiss as it blazed about him. It was well for him, however, that it relieved the darkness, or he would never have found his way through the mud and over and amongst the fragments of broken timber, which had once formed a corduroy road. Plodding on at a slow rate as best he could, he at length discovered, through the woods, the light of numerous fires, and soon the sound of axes and of hammers told him that the rebels were at work. Leaving his horse in a little clump of bushes, the sergeant advanced on foot.

Discovering, by the light of a large fire, a squad of rebel soldiers, he took a circuitous route and cautiously approached them as near as possible without being seen. The fires were consuming General Pope's head quarters wagons. Nine of them were on fire. Near one of the fires were about thirty men, busily employed in breaking open boxes of clothing and papers and liquors. It was in vain that he listened to catch any part of their conversation. Their volubility, quickened and animated by their success, and stimulated by the contents of some of the boxes, was such that the conversation of a flock of blackbirds would have been about as intelligible. Meantime firing was heard in almost every direction, as the enemy was attacking other portions of the train. Whilst thus listening, the sergeant heard a movement in his rear, and instantly was challenged and ordered to halt; he did not, however, think fit to do so, nor did a rebel bullet sent to enforce the order, stop him, though it passed too near his ear to be at all agreeable. Making a short turn to the right and moving rapidly but cautiously in the dark, he eluded his foe, and reached the place where he had left his horse.

He instantly mounted, but had proceeded only a short distance in the direction of the wood, when his ears were saluted by the sharp crack, crack, crack of rifles, followed by rapid volleys just in his rear. The enemy had discovered the route he had taken, and he must make the most of his time. His horse was young, untrained to the saddle, and though he *had* done quite well, seemed now inclined to dispute the authority of his rider. The immediate result was a broken bit. It was a trying position, but the man was equal to it. To dismount, draw a strong leather string from his saddle bags, tie it to the bit, and draw it through the mouth of the horse, and bind it firmly round his under jaw, was but the work of a moment. Next instant he was in the saddle, the rowels buried deeply in the horse's panting sides. The poor brute had no choice; go he must, and go he did, nor paused in his headlong career till he reached the spot where the officers were in waiting, and if the route seemed smoother than before, it was because he had less time to take note of it. Scarcely had he exchanged a few words with the officers, before the sound of approaching hoofs admonished them that they

were not out of danger. Riding rapidly down the road, they came to a deep creek, across which they swam their horses, and approached a large house with the hope of obtaining information. The house, however, was found to be guarded by dogs, whose howlings, as they approached, suggested a hasty retreat. Recrossing the creek, they went up to a second house. But they were still seeking knowledge under difficulties, for not a living soul could they find about the premises. Hearing again the sound of approaching horsemen, they had only time to conceal themselves in the tall, wet grass and shrubbery on the margin of the woods, before a dozen horsemen came galloping down the road. Passing within a few steps of the place of their concealment, they crossed the creek and made straight for the house, where our friends first called. Some fifteen minutes later they retired at a walk, disappointed of their prey. Our little party remained in concealment till the light of the next morning enabled them to ascertain their whereabouts. They were within five miles of Bristow Station, which is situated six miles north east from Catlett's. There had been no considerable fight.

Stonewall Jackson had made one of his characteristic demonstrations. He had disappeared with his army from Pope's front some days before. Where was he? Echo answered where? Meanwhile, in an incredibly short time, he had swept around Pope's extreme right, and was now thundering in his rear. A detachment of troops belonging to Stuart's cavalry had made a raid on the railroad at this point. They had burned General Pope's head quarters wagons, capturing all the valuables they contained. They had taken a large number of mules, a few hundred beef cattle, and a small number of prisoners. Having done this, they had "gone through two sutlers," and left early in the morning.

It is hoped the reader will require no apology for this episode, as it illustrates one feature of army life.

We return to the regiment, which had participated in the various movements at the front. On the twenty-sixth of August it was joined to Fitz John Porter's command, and marched to Centreville, and next day moved to the ill starred field of the second Bull Run battle. Though not engaged with the enemy in any

severe action, it did good service on the flank of the army, reconnoitering, skirmishing, scouting and gathering information as to the enemy's positions and movements during that hard struggle.

For several days the regiment was deployed in skirmishing and scouting along the outposts of the enemy for the purpose of learning his designs. These were at length developed. Lee had crossed the river into Maryland. He now occupied the city of Frederick, (situated twelve miles from the river, and forty-three north from Washington) having entered it with his army on the sixth. Colonel Bradley T. Johnson, having been on that day appointed by General Lee, Provost Marshal of the city, issued an address to the people, in a style indicative of the feelings which at that time pervaded the rebel army. He told them that after sixteen months of oppression, more galling than the Austrian tyranny, the victorious army of the South had brought freedom to their doors, and that its standard waved from the Potomac to Mason and Dixon's line, that the men of Maryland had then an opportunity of working out their own redemption, and he called upon them

to do their part and to rise at once. He asked them to remember the cells of Fort McHenry, and the dungeons of Forts Lafayette and Warren; the insults to their wives and daughters, the arrests, the midnight searches of their houses, and to rise at once in arms, and strike for liberty and rights. Contrary to the expectations of the enemy, this failed of its object. Another effort was made in a somewhat modified tone, and in decidedly better taste.

General Lee having established his head quarters in Frederick, issued his famous proclamation, inviting the people of the State to his standard, and promising them ample protection. He had informed them that the people of the Confederate States had long watched with the deepest sympathy the wrongs and outrages that had been inflicted upon them by the government of the United States; that, believing they possessed a spirit too lofty to submit to such a government, the people of the South had long wished to aid them in throwing off the foreign yoke, to enable them again to enjoy the inestimable right of freemen, and restore the independence and sovereignty of their State. In obedience to this wish, the Southern army

had come among them, and was prepared to assist them with the power of its arms, in regaining the rights of which they had been so unjustly despoiled. This was the mission of the Southern army. No restraint upon their free will was intended, no intimidation would be allowed, at least within the limits of his army. But it was for the people of Maryland to decide their own destiny. All this, however, was lost upon the people. They either maintained a sullen silence, or rallied under the old flag.

McClellan had been ordered to resume command of the army of Virginia, and the opposing hosts were gathering for the battle of Antietam, when our regiment left Washington on the seventh of September. After bivouacing at night about ten miles from the city, the march was resumed next morning for Frederick, then in possession of the enemy. This day's march was made memorable by the kind looks, smiling faces, and loyal words with which the troops were greeted on their route. The contrast of all this, with what they had heard and seen in Virginia, was refreshing. A halt was ordered at ten P. M., and companies A and I

were directed to serve as an escort to General Rodman.

On the tenth and eleventh, the regiment was engaged in reconnoitering in various directions, and on the twelfth moved on to Frederick, driving the rebel pickets and rear guard through the town. Its head quarters were established at this place.

Colonel Allen was appointed military governor, Captain Smith Provost Marshal, Captain Boothby Acting Aid de Camp to Colonel Allen, and Adjutant J. C. Stevens Acting Assistant Adjutant General.

In the battle of South Mountain, on the fourteenth, in which the enemy, commanded by Longstreet and Hill, were beaten with great loss, company G served as body guard to General Reno. It was in this well fought action, that the brave General fell. By his fall the country lost one of its most devoted patriots, and the army one of its bravest Generals.

In the battle of Antietam, on the seventeenth, companies M and H participated.

Frederick was full of sick and wounded soldiers, all the churches and other public buildings being used as hospitals. Under the ad-

ministration of Colonel Allen, the Military Governor, a degree of order was preserved, hardly to have been expected in those exciting times. From this date to the second of November, the regiment remained on duty at Frederick, reconnoitering here and there, and giving protection to the citizens.

# CHAPTER IV.

## THE RETURN TO VIRGINIA.

*From November 2nd, 1862, to January 1st, 1863.*

The Sunday march—Burned Bridge—Pontoon—Country—Philomont—Battle Field—Warrenton—Skirmishing—Capture—Sulphur Springs—Secesh Woman—Foraging—"Tom"—March to Fredericksburg—The Battle—General Bayard—Winter Quarters.

ON the second of November, the regiment, relieved from provost guard duty, broke camp and marching through Jeffersonville and Petersville, halted for the night near the Potomac.

"It is Sunday," said one of the men, as he rode with the column past a rural church, through whose open doors he saw an assembly at their devotions.

"Why, so it is," said another, "I did not know it."

Many accustomed to remember the Sabbath day at home, forgot it in the army.

A march of half a mile, next morning,

brought them to the little village of Berlin on the Potomac.

Eight huge piers, at equal distances, stretching across the river, with heavy abutments on each bank, were all that remained of a magnificent bridge. In an incredibly short time, however, a pontoon took its place, and the column passed over. But few of our boys had seen a pontoon before. It is a very simple structure. The support consists of boats, some twenty feet in length, by say five in width, anchored abreast of each other across the stream, about ten feet apart. To lay the stringers across these, and cover them with plank, is but the work of a few moments, and the bridge is completed. From its extreme lightness, a pontoon is easily loaded and unloaded, and transported as a part of the army train.

The river crossed, the men were once more in the "Old Dominion." Seven months before they crossed Long Bridge at Washington, and first set foot in the "sacred" mud of Virginia; now they march over a good hard road. Then they were moving "On to Richmond," only to be driven back after five

months of marching and counter-marching and fighting. Now they are to try it again.

They were now attached to General Reynold's Brigade, and made a pleasant march south. Along the line of the road the country was gently rolling, well watered, admirably adapted to farming purposes, and needing only the hand of skillful culture to make it an Eden. At a distance on the left, the proud Potomac rolled majestically along, while off on the right, the dense forests that covered the Blue Ridge were dressed in the gorgeous robes of autumn.

After a march of six miles, a halt was ordered for the night. The men were now in the enemy's country, and soon the camp rang with certain discordant sounds, forcibly suggestive of "confiscated" poultry.

On the fourth a march was made through Willow Mount and Philomont, to the little town of Union, situated about five miles east from Snicker's Gap.

At Philomont, shattered buildings, demolished fences, trampled fields, fresh graves, and frightened people, told a sad tale of the fight of three days before.

The march was resumed at an early hour on

the morning of the fifth, and continued to Upperville, where a halt was made till noon. Here General McClellan, with his staff and body guard passed them. After an additional march over a rough road, the night was spent as usual in a piece of woods. Here Captain Taylor was ordered on detached duty, at the head quarters of the First Army Corps.

Next day the regiment marched to Salem, (within thirteen miles of Warrenton) reaching that place in advance of the column. It was now at the extreme front of the advance, in this direction, and company F was sent forward as advance guard.

Warrenton is a place of considerable importance, at the western terminus of the Warrenton Branch of the Orange and Alexandria Railroad, ten miles from the Junction.

The enemy left Salem only the day before the arrival of our troops. When within about three miles of Warrenton, our advance guard came up with his pickets, and attacking at once, drove them through the town, and then fell back to the artillery. During the afternoon several prisoners were captured, and in the evening the regiment advanced to Warren-

ton, making further captures, and holding the place, till General Bayard arrived with his command and relieved it.

During the skirmishing of the advance guard, an incident occurred which tended to prove that "one of the chivalry is not always a match for five Yankees."

A part of the advance guard had given chase to the rebel pickets, and the others were waiting for the main body to come up. While thus waiting, they espied a mounted rebel a little ahead of them, and gave chase, but he proved to be well mounted, and they gave it up. In escaping from them, however, he ran directly into another portion of the party, and was captured and put under guard of two men, to be taken to the rear. As they were on the way, they saw two more armed rebel horsemen approaching them. Instantly placing their prisoner in front, they leveled their carbines and ordered the men to "Halt." "Dismount." "Advance and deliver up your pieces, breech first." A little later the two men reported with their prisoners, belonging to the Third Virginia Cavalry.

In the evening, the regiment moved out and

encamped on the road leading to White Sulphur Springs, and as the weather had become cold, and the snow was beginning to fall, the men spread their tents for the first time since leaving Frederick.

Next morning they went on picket to the Spring. While here a squad of men, on a foraging expedition, encountered a well to do secesh woman, as perfect a specimen as one would wish to see. With marvelous volubility, she told them how she detested the "dirty Yankees." Not one of them should ever enter her door, nor would she give him a cup of water if it would save his hateful life. She assured them that the "respectable people of Virginia would never have them round," but would soon send them back to the North "kiting," as she called it. The men listened patiently, and not without profit. On her well stocked plantation, and just under their eyes, as she talked on, there were various things, much more to their taste, than the unsavory talk of a rebellious woman, and they did not return to camp empty handed. The six sheep, five turkeys, and two geese they brought in, had been taken as a "military necessity."

The chief difficulty here, was to obtain forage for the horses. The men were obliged to take it where they could find it. If a rebel farmer refused to open his barn, why, they would do it themselves. The case was something like that of our "Tom." Tom was as smart a fellow as you would find in a thousand contrabands. Many useful things he had learned; but in one thing he was sadly at fault. The difference between "meum and tuum" he never seemed to comprehend. One evening, Tom complained that some one had stolen his halter. Next day it was observed that he had another quite as good, and he was questioned.

"Tom, where did you get that halter?"

"I found it, Chaplain."

"Found it! Tom, did you steal that halter?"

"I done found it, Chaplain; 'pears like you thinks it is wrong. I dun no; got no larnin, nothin but poor nigger, but that is the way we have to do." So this matter of foraging, whatever may be thought of it, "that was the way the men had to do."

The regiment remained on picket and patrol duty, with its head quarters at Sulphur Springs, till the eleventh, when it broke camp and

marched to Rappahannock Station, where it remained till the seventeenth.

Before daylight on that morning, reveille sounded, and orders were received to march at seven o'clock, A. M. Their destination was Fredericksburg.

General McClellan had been relieved. General Burnside was in command, and was concentrating his forces for an attack on the enemy's lines at that point.

The regiment moved to the river, and acted with General Bayard's Brigade of cavalry, in guarding the right flank and rear of the army.

On the twentieth it was relieved from duty under General Bayard, and reported to General Reynolds, about five miles from Stafford Court House. Captain Taylor was sent back to the Occoquan, with four companies, to guard the train. Picket duty by night, in a drenching rain, made the boys think of home.

On Sunday, the twenty-third, the regiment marched to Brooks Station, five miles from the Landing at Acquia Creek, bringing up the rear of the First Army Corps. Here it remained doing picket duty, at various points till the tenth of December. Company B made a re-

connoissance about fifteen miles, but found no enemy. The country was almost deserted, and an oppressive stillness reigned everywhere.

On the morning of the tenth, the regiment marched for the front, reaching a point near the river, about noon. Assigned again to General Bayard's Brigade, the night was spent in the woods, near the river. Crossing the Rappahannock, next morning, on the lower pontoon, it supported Gibson's Battery through the day.

The position was vigorously shelled, but the enemy's gunnery was not good. Nearly all the shells either passed over the heads of our men, or fell short. At ten P. M., the regiment recrossed the river and relieved the Second New York Cavalry, on picket below Fredericksburg.

The great battle was fought on the thirteenth. It was contested with terrible obstinacy on both sides, but the Union forces were compelled to withdraw. On that bloody field, the brave General Bayard fell, and was succeeded by General Gregg.

On the twenty-third the regiment moved, with the cavalry brigade to Camp Bayard, near Belle Plain, and went into winter quarters, doing picket duty half the time on the lower Rappahannock.

# CHAPTER V.

*From January 1, to May 8, 1863.*

## WINTER QUARTERS AND SPRING CAMPAIGN.

Camp Bayard—Picketing—Change of Officers—President—Hooker in comma—Plan—Cavalry under General Stoneman—A march—A fight—Chivalry—Stoneman's Raid—Bold Dash—Louisa Court House—Surprise—Borrowing Horse—Return—Damage to the Enemy.

THE opening of the year 1863, found the regiment in winter quarters, at Camp Bayard, near Belle Plain.

With winter quarters we naturally associate the idea of rest and recreation, but when it is considered that Belle Plain is situated on the Potomac, above Acquia Creek, and that together with other duties, the men were one-half the time on picket, along the line of the lower Rappahannock, directly opposite the enemy's fortifications, with from fourteen to twenty inches of Virginia mud covering the ground between them and their winter home, it will be seen that this idea of rest could be realized only to a very limited extent.

The time, however, did not pass without enlivening incidents. The men who pursued the smuggler, and captured his horses and wares, though they missed him, will not forget the exciting chase. The guarding of a large plantation, in dead of winter, whose owner was a major in the rebel army, under an order which did not allow them to touch so much as a rail to make a fire to warm their shivering limbs, and the mysterious manner in which the fence seemed to disappear, without hands, the shell, hurled from time to time, from the rebel fortifications, the Richmond papers occasionally bought with coffee of the rebel pickets, the arming of the regiment, on the sixteenth, with Sharp's carbines, and the subsequent regimental inspection, the attempted advance of the army, on the twenty-first, and its defeat by *Mud*, to our mortification and the excessive merriment of the enemy; the twelve inches of snow on the ground, and the eighteen inches of mud under it; the Lamb Creek Church, built during the first half of the last century, and the old negro, one hundred and eleven years old, who was accustomed to sit beside its door, literally "under the drop-

pings of the sanctuary," will long hold a place among the memories of that winter.

If we except the splendid achievement of Colonel Douty's battalion, at Middletown, and that of six companies under Colonel Allen, during Pope's retreat, the records of the regiment, thus far, present nothing indicative of any extraordinary martial valor. A few daring charges had been made, but chiefly its history, up to this date, is a history of picketing, marching, reconnoitering, scouting, escorting, and guarding railroads and army trains.

If the reader should ask why the First Maine Cavalry was not more conspicuous on the field of the second Bull Run, and at Antietam, the answer would be three fold. The organization was a new one, the men were new recruits, and the best military authorities tell us that it requires three years service to make a good cavalry man. The regiment went where it was ordered, and did what it was ordered to do, and did it well. True it had not been very conspicuous, neither had any other regiment in this branch of the service.

If in respect to the most effective use of cavalry, the military authorities were, during the

earlier months of the war, in the condition of the man who drew the elephant in a lottery, it is not to be charged against them as a crime, since they were inexperienced; least of all are the men to be blamed who faithfully served under them.

It is a law of Providence that things shall find their level.

What is cavalry good for? was an open question during 1862, but before the close of the campaign of the following summer, it was settled, nor is it too much to say that no other regiment in the service did more to settle it than this.

On the twentieth of February, General Gregg was assigned to the command of the third division of the cavalry corps, whilst this regiment was assigned to the first brigade of that division, Colonel Kilpatrick commanding.

Colonel Allen had resigned on account of ill health, and Lieutenant Colonel Douty, who had been promoted, was now in command, whilst Major Smith had succeeded to the Lieutenant Colonelcy.

The usual routine of camp duty, varied only by occasional inspections, and foraging expedi-

tions, by larger or smaller parties, was continued to the thirteenth of April.

Prisoners were occasionally brought in. Horses and mules were somtimes transferred from the rebel service to the Union, and if cattle, hogs, pigs, and poultry, were once in a while "confiscated," without due process of law, the slight irregularity of the proceeding was justified on the ground of pure "gastronomic" necessity.

But one additional incident is to be noticed in this connection. On the sixth of March, the cavalry corps was reviewed by the President of the United States.

The time had now arrived for the opening of the spring campaign. General Hooker, having succeeded General Burnside, in command of the army of the Potomac, had decided upon another advance against the enemy near Fredericksburg.

When this brave and dashing commander declared that he would give a *bonus* to any one who would show him a dead cavalry-man, he did but express, in an enigmatical form, the idea that the cavalry was capable of doing, and of daring as it had never done. Hence, in the plan of the campaign now formed, it was, under Major

General Stoneman, to play a more important part than ever before.

Whilst the enemy's works were to be assaulted in front by artillery and infantry, the cavalry was to get into his rear, act on his communications, and cut off his supplies.

This furnishes the key to the subsequent movements of this regiment. Breaking camp at half past five A. M. of the thirteenth of April, and marching westward, nearly twenty miles, to Deep Run, they encamped for the night, and next day advanced to Rappahannock Station.

This river separated the two armies. The railroad bridge at this place, destroyed by our troops, the summer before, had been re-built by the enemy.

A demonstration was to be made here, to divert attention from other points, where a crossing was to be effected. A small body of the enemy was found strongly posted on the opposite side, to dispute the crossing. A part of them were at the opposite end of the bridge, whilst the balance were in a redoubt, and in a line of rifle pits beyond.

Whilst two companies forded the river below, under a sharp fire of the enemy, General Stone-

man directed Captain Tucker to take forty men and clear the bridge. The action was short, sharp, and decisive. Directly in the face of the enemy's fire, this gallant little band charged across, driving the enemy from the bridge, from the redoubt, and from the rifle pits. So unexpected and sudden was the charge, that the rebels had not time to secure a fine pig they had just slaughtered. It was hardly dead when our boys arrived to take charge of it.

An advance from this point, however, was not intended, and the enemy opening with artillery from the hill beyond, the men were withdrawn without loss.

An attempt was made, next day, to cross the river at Beverly Ford, but was found impracticable, from the high stage of the water.

An incident occurred at this date which, though relating only to a single officer of the regiment, may properly be given in this connection. It furnishes an example of magnanimity, the more gratifying because rare among rebel officers.

Lieutenant Stone, Acting Quarter Master, whilst passing through Morrisville, on his way to Bealton Station, riding a fine mare, brought

from Maine, was captured, together with another of our men, by Lieutenant Payne, of the rebel army, commanding a squad of men. Whilst on his way to the Confederate head quarters, with his prisoners, in attempting to cross a deep and rapid stream, he was borne down by the force of the current, and thrown from his horse. Seeing his peril, and that his men, in their fright, were making no effort to save him, the Lieutenant plunged boldly into the stream, and seizing the rebel officer by the hair of the head, drew him safely to shore. As soon as he was sufficiently recovered, the Lieutenant said to him in substance, "You are my prisoner and I am yours. Now I propose an exchange. If you will release me, I will release you." Had Payne taken counsel of his own feelings, he would have accepted the proposal, but not considering himself at liberty to do this, nevertheless did the next best thing to it, he at once reported the facts to General Lee. The result was that after eight days detention, Lieutenant Stone was unconditionally released. This, however, was not quite the end of the matter. Returning to Washington, he learned that Payne had in turn been captured, and was in the Old Capitol Prison, and

went to see him. "Ah," said Payne, "If I had been on my own horse, the Yankees would not have caught me, but I was on the one I took from you. She was too fat to make good time, and here I am." The interview was pleasant, and the Lieutenant recovered his mare.

On the sixteenth of April, in the afternoon, the regiment moved to a point in the woods, near Warrenton Junction, where they encamped last November.

After remaining in camp till Saturday, they were ordered on picket, and upon being relieved, later in the day, they fell back to the railroad between Rappahannock and Bealton Stations. Among the proceeds of a foraging expedition, made on the nineteenth, by Lieutenant Pray, in command of twenty men, hay and wheat and chickens were added to the commissary stores. From the nineteenth to the twenty-eighth the regimental head quarters were at Catlett's Station, where, amid wind and rain and cold, the men were employed in picket and foraging duty, seeing few rebels, but capturing some things more immediately useful. Leaving Catlett's at seven A. M., on the twenty-eighth, they marched to Bealton, and at four A. M. on the

twenty-ninth, resumed the march, and crossing the Rappahannock, at Kelly's Ford at noon on a pontoon bridge, they bivouaced near "Mountain Run."

"Stoneman's Raid," one of the marked achievments of the war, had now begun. In command of the entire cavalry force, he was now several miles inside of the enemy's lines. The night proved cold and wet. The pickets were attacked and the enemy repulsed without arousing the camp. The attack was renewed early in the morning, with the same result. As the enemy was near in unknown force, and as it was desirable that he should be kept in ignorance of our strength and plans, the utmost caution was used. Neither fires were seen, nor sound of bugles heard, nor the usual voice of command. All orders were given in low tones. These precautions were observed throughout the nine days raid.

Meantime, from this point, all doubtful horses and doubtful men, not only sick men, but weak kneed men,—all such as were subject to sudden attacks of illness on the eve of a battle, were sent back across the river. At daylight a whispered order was passed around, and

then after a little shaking of blankets and wringing of stockings, the command was mounted, and the march resumed. Crossing the Rapidan, at Raccoon Ford, a halt was made for the night, on a high ground a little beyond. The night proved cold and wet, and if the men professed to enjoy it greatly, it is not to be regarded as an evidence of mendacity, but rather of a disposition to make the best of things.

The slight skirmishing on the picket lines, the foraging for a guide, by Major Falls, of General Gregg's staff, his return, galloping along the column, with an "intelligent contraband" astride the horse behind him—grinning his delight at the thought of having escaped from "Ole Massa"—the advent of a rebel officer of Stonewall Jackson's staff, brought in as a prisoner by one of our scouting parties, declaring he should never have been captured if his horse had done his duty—the pursuit of a body of rebel cavalry, compelling them to throw away whole wagon loads of provisions, and abandon their jaded horses and equipments—the capture of an engineer, with his teams loaded with the implements used in his department—these were among the incidents which enlivened the march of the first of May.

General Stoneman's immediate purpose was not so much to fight the enemy, as to destroy his army stores, and to cut him off from Richmond, his base of supplies. His intention was to move as rapidly as possible toward that city. But the enemy, in what strength he did not know, was in his front. If he could get rid of him without fighting, he would prefer it. A feint to the right, towards Gordonsville, might effect the object. To this end the General sent for Captain Tucker, and said to him "Captain, you did a good thing at Rappahannock Station the other day, and now I have another perilous piece of work for you." He then directed him to take fifty picked men and advance towards Gordonsville. Enemy or no enemy, he was to dash on, and not return so long as it was possible to advance. At the distance of about three miles, the enemy's pickets were encountered and driven in. Onward still he dashed, till his little band was confronted by the enemy's reserve, drawn up in line of battle, five hundred strong. They opened with artillery. Thus outnumbered, Captain Tucker fell back with a loss of two men killed and twenty-eight missing.

As the weather was now pleasant, the march was continued through the night of the first to the Central Virginia Railroad, which was struck at two o'clock A. M. of May second. Here the specific work of the raid was commenced. A halt was ordered, and detachments at once sent up and down the road for miles, to destroy the track, culverts and bridges. Meanwhile pickets were kept out to prevent surprise. The work was done thoroughly, and yet so quietly, that the country was not alarmed. Though Louisa Court House is close upon the railroad, still the people were ignorant of what was going on. The advance of General Kilpatrick into the place, just at break of day, was among the things the people there will long remember. They were not remarkable either for intelligence or enterprise. They made their own corn, wheat, tobacco, applejack, and whiskey. but their thoughts of public affairs came from Richmond. They had been taught to look upon the Yankees, as little better than a horde of barbarians, carrying fire and sword wherever they went. But the idea that these Vandals would ever reach them, seems hardly to have had a place in their wildest dreams.

They at first took them for Stuart's Cavalry, and when they discovered their mistake, their consternation was terrible, and correspondingly great was their relief, when they saw that they were good looking, well behaved men, from whom peaceable citizens had nothing to fear.

At four P. M. on the second of May, the railroad having been destroyed for miles, and a number of cars and bridges, over Greenwood and Hickory rivers burned, and both horses and men well supplied with rations, Colonel Kilpatrick took post on a hill on the east side of the town, and waited a threatened attack. The attack was made, however, on the other side of the town, by cavalry and infantry. The enemy was repulsed by two regiments of cavalry.

The column moved at five P. M., and reached Thompson's Cross Roads at half past eleven the same evening. General Stoneman had now reached a point nearly midway between Fredericksburg and Richmond.

Here the object of the expedition was first explained to his officers, and within two hours expeditions were on their way, in various directions, to cut the enemy's communications.

Lieutenant Colonel Smith, with one hundred men of the First Maine, and one hundred of the Tenth New York, went out to destroy the railroad bridge over the South Anna, but finding it too strongly guarded, they burned the station houses and barracks, and returned without loss.

Colonel Wyndham, of the First New Jersey Cavalry, with his own and another regiment, in all about five hundred men, took a southerly direction across the country to Columbia, on the James, forty-four miles west from Richmond.

Nothing could exceed the surprise and consternation of the people, as the Yankee troops entered the town. A report of their coming had been laughed at. A man who rode ten miles to give warning, was hooted at as a fool or a madman.

"The Yanks near Columbia!" exclaimed one of the fathers of the town; "everybody knows it is impossible. President Davis would never permit it."

An eye witness says they were upon the point of mobbing the messenger of evil tidings, as the Yankee troops dashed into town. No

soldiers were to be seen. A few citizens escaped across the river, spreading the astounding intelligence, and it was not long before a squad of cavalry made its appearance on the opposite bank.

The people on the south side of the river proved as incredulous as those on the north side had been. One man rode with his negro servant down to the river, to satisfy himself. The darkey, seeing how matters stood, watched his opportunity, and came into our lines; a dead loss to Massa. A planter, believing the force to be nothing else than Stuart's Cavalry, sent his son (mounted on a fine horse,) to learn the news. The young man rode up to one of our officers, and inquired if the Yankees were whipped. "*Whipped! I reckon they will never want to be worse whipped.*" The answer was perfectly satisfactory, and the youth was excessively jubilant. "By the way," said the Yankee, "my horse is about played out, and I want yours instead." The youth was a little mystified, but this was Stuart's Cavalry, it must be all right, so the exchange was made, and mounting the poor old horse, he rode home to tell his father the welcome news of the terrible

whipping the Yanks had received. A negro, whose bearing evinced his joy, on hearing that the Yankees were coming, was severely whipped by his master, just below Columbia, a few hours only before the arrival of the troops. On being released, and still manifesting the same exultation, an attempt was made to whip him again, but he escaped, jumped into the river, and was drowned. The old negro preacher on the plantation where the thing occurred, told one of our men that his master "cursed de Yankees, cause dey made him loss a fifteen hundred dollar nigger." To all public property marked C. S. A., steamers and canal boats, laden with hay and commissary and medical stores, to warehouses and bridges, the torch was applied. The banks of the canals were cut at several points, for a distance of five miles, and several locks destroyed.

On the fourth, the return march was commenced, and after a brief halt at Thompson's Cross Roads, the troops bivouaced for the night, near the North Anna, within sight of the enemy on the opposite bank. On the afternoon of the fifth they started for the Rapidan, marching all night, and after a short halt about

sunset near "Orange Springs," where they received a few shots from the enemy, pushed forward to Raccoon Ford. Reaching this point at daylight on the morning of the seventh, they crossed over, and after resting till afternoon, advanced to Kelley's Ford. Next day they swam their horses across the Rappahannock, and marched to Bealton Station. For seventy-two consecutive hours they had marched, without a single halt for sleep. Thus ended "Stoneman's Raid," one of the most remarkable achievements in the history of modern warfare.

With a force not exceeding five thousand men, he had cut loose from his own base, and for nine days he had moved about wherever he pleased, cutting every line of communication between the rebel army and its base of supplies, rendering useless, for weeks, the canal which had borne to it more than half its commissary stores, destroying public property, whose value was reckoned by millions, burning the bridges, and thereby obstructing travel on all the more important roads, and teaching the deluded white people of the ten counties he visited, that Yankee soldiers are men, and are to be respected.

When it is considered that during that short time, Stoneman destroyed twenty-two bridges, seven culverts, five ferries, one hundred and twenty-two wagons, and three trains of cars, that he burned four supply trains, five canal boats, two store houses, four telegraphic stations, and three depots, that he broke up railroads in seven places, and that he captured two hundred horses and one hundred and four mules, it will be seen that he dealt a very heavy blow to the enemy. His loss on this daring raid, was less than one hundred, and but two of the number were killed.

# CHAPTER VI.

*From May 8, to June 20, 1863.*

## FIGHTING ON LEE'S FLANK—REVIEW

Fight at Brandy Station—Critical juncture—Gallant charge—The captors captured—The plucky little Yankee—Kilpatrick's Congratulatory Address—Brigade re-organized—Lee's purpose—March to Aldie—Battle of Aldie—Death of Colonel Douty—Battle of Middleburg.

COLONEL DOUTY was now in command of the Brigade. The regiment, under Lieutenant Colonel Smith, left Bealton Station at one o'clock P. M., on the tenth, halted for the night at Deep Run, and marched next day to Potomac Creek.

The rest on the twelfth, the inspection on the thirteenth, and the advent of the Paymaster on the day following, were events of some interest to the men, and so of a somewhat different kind was the march, on the fifteenth, back to Bealton Station, a distance of twenty-five miles. The regimental head quarters remained here till the eighth of June.

Meantime the history of the regiment is a history of picketing, with the usual routine of camp duty, varied occasionally by scouting and reconnoitering expeditions, now capturing a prisoner, and now losing a man.

On the seventh, Colonel Kilpatrick returned to the brigade, and Colonel Douty, resuming command of the regiment, marched next day to Kelly's Ford, and bivouaced for the night on the bank of the river.

We are now approaching that period in the history of the regiment, when the first opportunity occurred for it to prove its valor as a regiment. Detachments had fought, and fought nobly, but we are now to see the whole regiment engaged in an open field, and in a fair fight.

Fifty miles southwest from Washington, the Orange and Alexandria Railroad crosses the Rappahannock. From this point, the course of the railroad is nearly east and west to Culpepper, ten miles distant. About midway between the two points, is Brandy Station.

To understand what follows, we must have in mind the exact position. The railroad passes through a valley. Standing on the track at this point, and looking southward, the ground

is open, and rises gently about three-fourths of a mile. The open ground is there terminated by heavy timber land, the edge of which, quite clearly defined, extends along parallel with the railroad, a distance of two or three miles. Now turn and look in the opposite direction. The ascent on the north side of the road is much greater. On your left, at the distance of about one-fourth of a mile from the railroad, is an eminence from which the ground descends toward the east to a small brook and then gradually rises again and culminates in a beautiful swell, on which stands a fine old Virginia mansion, surrounded by a large orchard.

The head quarters of the rebel General Stuart are in that house, with a heavy force of cavalry and artillery strongly posted around it.

Keeping this position in mind, we must fall back a little as to time. The battle of Chancellorsville was fought on the first week in May. On the sixth, General Hooker fell back across the Rappahannock, to his old position around Falmouth. Early in June it was ascertained that General Lee was moving in a westerly direction, but his purpose, whether it was to retreat or advance, whether it was to retire south

or to make another demonstration on Washington, was a problem unsolved.

No sooner was it known to General Hooker, that the enemy was moving westward on the south side of the river, than he commenced a corresponding movement on the opposite side, the cavalry having the advance. On reaching the Orange and Alexandria Railroad, it became necessary, to ascertain the position and designs of the enemy. For this purpose a reconnoissnace in force was made by the cavalry across the river. One division crossed at Beverly Ford, early in the morning of the ninth of June.

This regiment moved with Gregg's Division, at an early hour, crossing the river at Kelly's Ford, at six o'clock, but not till the booming of artillery had told them that the work of the day had already begun. Many a man tightened the girth of his saddle, and examined his carbine, and tried the edge of his sabre on the ball of his thumb.

The small force of the enemy, posted to guard the crossing, was quickly dispersed. General Gregg marched by a circuitous route, leading to the rear of the enemy at Brandy

Station. The Second Brigade, Colonel Wyndham commanding, had the advance, and it was not long before heavy firing told that he was at work. Colonel Kilpatrick now pushed his brigade forward as rapidly as possible, consisting of the Second and Tenth New York, and the First Maine, numbering in all but fifteen hundred men.

Colonel Wyndham had charged the enemy's right on the eminence above described, and had gained possession of it, capturing two guns. He had then charged across the valley, toward the other eminence upon the left. But with six pieces of artillery so posted as to command the entire ground, with a strong infantry support, the enemy opened upon them so terrible a fire that they fell back. They quickly rallied, however, and advanced again, but only to be driven back by the murderous fire, till broken, torn, and bleeding, they retreated in confusion.

A heavy force of cavalry, (as prisoners said) consisting of three brigades, at once covered the hill, and rushed on the rear of the retreating Second Brigade.

It was at this juncture that Colonel Kilpatrick, at the head of his brigade, arrived upon

the field, and was ordered to form in eschelon of regiments. The Tenth New York, having the advance, formed in line parallel with the railroad. The Second New York Cavalry, otherwise known as the "Harris Lights," had scarcely got into position, on the right and rear of the line, when Colonel Irwin, of the Tenth New York, was ordered forward to retake the position on the hill.

He moved promptly, but scarcely had he advanced a hundred yards, when the whole line was threatened by a superior force. Colonel Davies, of the Second New York, was then ordered, with a battalion, to attack the enemy on his left flank. But before either of these officers, with any considerable portion of their respective commands, had crossed the railroad, the enemy, in two heavy columns, struck their advance, forcing them back in confusion.

At this critical juncture, the First Maine, having debouched from the woods, was taking its position in the field. The aspect of affairs, as then presented, was not calculated to inspire men with the hope of success. The terrible blows which had been dealt by the greatly outnumbering foe to the regiments of their own and

Colonel Wyndham's Brigade, were disheartening. At that trying moment, when the day seemed lost, Colonel Kilpatrick galloped up to Colonel Douty, and exclaimed, "Colonel Douty, what can you do with your regiment?"

The answer shouted back, "I can drive the rebels," showed a confidence in his men which the event fully justified. He was then ordered to attack the enemy on his left flank. It was a proud sight, that column of mounted men advancing as the inspiring bugle sounded the charge. Before them the field presented the frightful spectacle of fleeing friends and pursuing foes, of horses galloping to and fro with empty saddles, and men seeking to escape on foot, resounding meantime with the thunder of artillery, the heavy thug of solid shot, the strange scream of shells, the roar of musketry, the clashing of steel, and the fierce shouts of eager combatants. The rebels had come up and were cutting down the fugitives without mercy, and a general panic and complete rout were imminent.

And yet, almost as by a magic stroke, the scene was changed. Never did Napoleon's old guard advance to the shock of arms with more intrepidity.

Kilpatrick wished the First Maine, if possible, to hold the enemy in check for a short time, till he could re-form his broken regiments.

This was the utmost he expected. But once in motion there was no pause. The ditch in their front was cleared, the railroad crossed, and the foot of the hill gained. Then, with a wild shout, they dashed up the steep ascent, driving the enemy before them, and charging directly on the battery. The gunners fled, or were captured, or hewn down at their guns.

In the words of Colonel Kilpatrick's official report, "They could not stand the heavy sabre blows of the men of Maine, who rode over them and through them."

No sooner would they attempt to make a stand, than the vengeful Yankees would be upon them. On the crest of the hill the battle was fiercest. The sharp clash of sabres, the incessant crack, crack, crack of revolvers, and rattle of carbines, mingling with the confused shouts of contending squadrons, told of a stern and desperate encounter. The rebel defences were carried. One portion of the command, under Major Boothby, swept around the left of the house where Stuart had his head quarters,

whilst the other, under Lieutenant Colonel Smith, swept around the right, and uniting on the other side, they charged the enemy into the woods.

When the rebel battery of six guns was captured, the Union flag was planted on the spot, and the column pushed on after the retreating foe. But from an unfortunate oversight, the guns were neither manned nor removed, and no sooner had the charging column passed on, than the enemy, numerous as the locusts of Egypt, deployed from the woods on the right, re-gained the hill, and re-manned the guns. Still worse; while they were driving the enemy in their front, nearly a mile through the open ground, with woods on three sides, other rebel troops had been pushed out and were preparing to attack them in the rear. At once the column wheeled, and straight through the rebel line it dashed, without a moment's check.

Having gone through, it wheeled again and dashed back, scattering the enemy in every direction.

The last charge brought them to a point in the valley between the two hills, west of the battery, and directly under its guns. At this

critical moment it was discovered that they were completely surrounded, and cut off from all support, whilst the rebels were literally swarming on every side. The gunners on the hill were waiting for the word to pour death through their devoted ranks.

Lieutenant Colonel Smith was now in command. His quick eye saw at once the perils of the position and the only way of escape. The men were formed, and moved at a rapid pace directly towards the battery, as if inviting death. The Colonel kept his eye on the gunners, who could be seen sighting their guns, to give a raking fire. For a moment, as the apparently doomed column dashed on, the firing ceased, and there was an ominous silence on all sides, broken only by the tramp of the horses. The gunners in front were perfecting their aim, and the rebels in the rear were holding back for a moment, to escape the fire which awaited the Yankees. Just at the nick of time, the order was given to turn to the right. In an instant the silence was broken by the roar of cannon. but the sudden movement had taken the column out of the line of fire. Grape and canister tore up the ground on the left flank, but not

a man was injured. Before the guns could be re-loaded and brought to bear on them again, they had cut their way out and rejoined the brigade.

The object of the reconnoissance was secured, and when the brigade was ordered to withdraw, the regiment left the field with its organization perfect, and in good order.

From amongst many examples of personal bravery, exhibited during this wild fight, we select the following.

During one of those desperate charges, Captain Tucker became separated from his men, and was surrounded, captured, disarmed, and ordered to the rear in charge of three mounted men. One rode on his right, another on his left, and the third in front. The guard on the left carried his sabre rather carelessly. Tucker watched his opportunity, grasped the weapon by the hilt, wrenched it from the man, by a sudden thrust rendered him "hors du combat," and then by a powerful back stroke, disposed of the guard on his right. The man in front had just time to wheel his horse, when the sabre was at his breast, and he was ordered to surrender.

Captain Tucker rejoined his command with a prisoner and two captured horses.

Colonel Douty led in person the first charge, with his accustomed bravery, but during the hand to hand fight at the battery, on the crest of the hill, became separated from his men, as did some other officers, and was unable to rejoin them till their return.

A little fellow of Captain Chadbourn's company, of about a hundred pounds weight, rode up to a dismounted rebel of Herculean proportions and ordered him to surrender. The man looked upon him very much as Goliath of Gath seems to have looked upon David, and then coolly taking him by the foot, suddenly lifted him up and pitched him from his horse on the other side. An instant more and the horse had passed from between the parties, the giant waiting—as he thought—to pocket the stripling, but he was too late; a ball from the little Yankee's revolver tore his scalp and stretched him stunned and bleeding upon the ground; stunned though but for a moment. Next instant, as conciousness returned, the plucky little Yankee stood beside his fallen antagonist, with revolver at his

head, exclaiming, "*How are you Uncle Johnny? Will you surrender now?*"

The command lost thirty men missing, and captured seventy-six prisoners and a battle flag. Two pieces of artillery were also captured, but left behind.

After this engagement, Colonel Kilpatrick issued the following congratulatory address.

HEAD QUARTERS, FIRST BRIGADE,
THIRD CAVALRY DIVISION,
JUNE 12, 1863.

OFFICERS AND SOLDIERS OF THE FIRST BRIGADE:—

I congratulate you upon the name and reputation you have won as cavalry soldiers.

Not only have you received the thanks of your Division Commander, but also of your Cavalry Chief.

Continue to be what your commanding officers believe you now are, brave and true men, ever keeping in view the great principles for which we are contending; Freedom and Nationality.

If your division commander is proud of his division, thrice proud am I of my gallant brigade.

J. KILPATRICK,
Colonel Commanding Brigade.

After re-crossing the Rappahannock on the evening of the ninth, the regiment halted for the night, and marching next day encamped in the woods near Warrenton Junction.

The brigade was here re-organized, and made

to consist of the First Maine, Tenth New York, with the Fourth and Sixteenth Pennsylvania.

General Kilpatrick was assigned to the command of another brigade, whilst Colonel Gregg (a brother of the General) took command of this. General Pleasanton had succeeded General Stoneman in command of the Cavalry Corps, and company I, of this regiment, was detailed for duty at his head quarters.

It had hitherto been thought possible that this movement of the enemy was a feint, under cover of which, re-inforcements were to be sent to the rebel garrison, sorely pressed by Grant at Vicksburg. But at length it became apparent that an invasion of the North, by the whole force of the Army of Virginia, was intended. That army was now moving down the Shenandoah Valley. Its advance column of sixteen thousand strong, under Ewell, had attacked and routed General Milroy at Winchester on the thirteenth.

The Federal army was at the same time marching northward on the east side of the Blue Ridge, on a line nearly parallel with that of the enemy.

Lee was preparing to strike a blow at the North, but it was uncertain where that blow would fall. He might cross the Potomac, north of Washington, and attack the capital on its unprotected side, or he might fall upon Philadelphia or Baltimore, cut off Washington from the north, arm the disloyal in Maryland, and take the capital at his leisure. Or he might turn directly east and give battle to Hooker, and if successful the capital would be at his feet.

Now to discover his purpose was the object of the movements which led to that series of brilliant engagements in which this regiment bore so conspicuous a part, and of which the battle at Brandy Station was the first. The second was at Aldie.

This is a small town of a few hundred inhabitants, situated at the western base of the Bull Run mountains, on the pike leading from Washington to Winchester, thirty-five miles west from the former city. A reconnoitering party had encountered the enemy under General Stuart on the morning of the seventeenth at this point, and an engagement soon after began.

At seven o'clock the same morning, this regi-

ment left Union Mills, twenty-five miles distant, and marching over the Bull Run battle field, under a broiling sun, and amid suffocating clouds of dust, reached Aldie whilst the battle was in progress. They arrived at a critical moment, as will appear from the following official report.

HEAD QUARTERS, FIRST MAINE CAVALRY,
AUGUST 31, 1863.

LIEUTENANT JNO. B. MAITLAND,

A. A. A. General, 2nd Brigade, 2nd Division, Cavalry Corps.

LIEUTENANT:—I have the honor to submit the following report of the part borne by this regiment in the action at Aldie, on the seventeenth of June last.

After the brigade had drawn near the town, Colonel C. S. Douty commanding, was ordered forward with his regiment, by the commanding officer of the brigade, to report to Brigadier General Gregg, commanding the division.

Having reported, the Colonel was ordered to proceed with his regiment to a position to the left of the town, but before arriving there he was ordered to return *in haste*. The regiment returned at a "gallop," left in front, and ascended the hill on the right of the town, near the battery, just in time to meet and resist the impetuous charge of the enemy upon our exhausted forces. A portion of the regiment, led by Colonel Douty, charged, turned the enemy and drove him from the hill and his stronghold among the stone walls.

The regiment gained the position, secured our wounded, collected the trophies of the field, and were burying the dead when relieved just before dark.

I am very respectfully, your obedient servant,

C. H. SMITH,
Colonel First Maine Cavalry

Here the brave Colonel Douty fell. Having led his regiment that day a long and exhausting march, he had reached the field at a moment when victory seemed on the point of deciding for the enemy. Without a moment's rest he had been ordered to support the exhausted forces of the First Brigade.

A little to the right (i.e. north) of the village was a hill or high swell of open land, intersected by stone walls, in various directions. Down this hill the men of the first brigade were being pressed by overpowering numbers.

The spectacle of a cavalry charge in an open field is at once grand and awful. This was especially so from the disparity of numbers and the disadvantage of position.

The perils of the position could be seen at a glance, and yet never did men appear on dress parade with less perturbation, and when the gallant Colonel gave the order to advance, three cheers from these bold, tough men of Maine, attested their readiness to follow their brave commander.

The enemy's cannon, on the crest of the hill, commanded nearly every inch of the ground. The stone walls were lined with riflemen and

carbineers, exposing our men to a cross fire at almost every point; and yet with loud shouts, heard afar off amid the thunder of cannon and the roar of musketry, up the hill they swept in the face of that terrible lead and iron storm.

The gallant Douty* fell in the first charge

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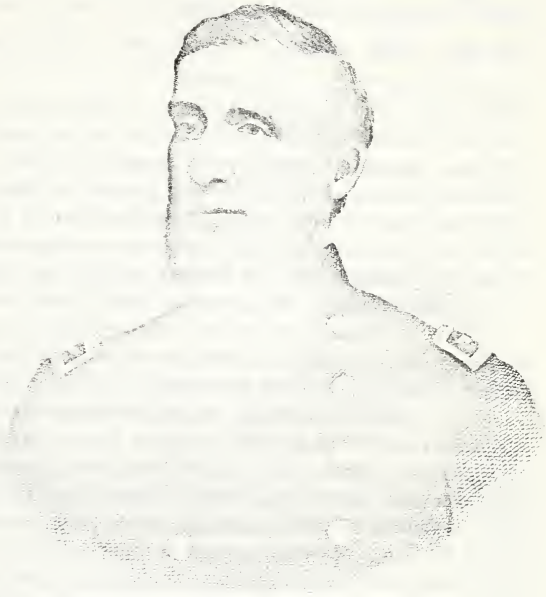
* The following extracts are from an able article contributed to the Northern Monthly, by Isaac H. Bailey, Esq., of New York:

At the opening of the rebellion, CALVIN SANGER DOUTY resided in the quiet village of Dover, the shire town of Piscataquis County, Maine. He had passed the meridian of life, and was enjoying the modest competency acquired by the honorable toil of his early years. Clear in his judgment, and exemplary in all the relations of life, his ability and integrity had won for him the highest reputation among his fellow citizens. He had thrice been elected sheriff of his native county, and was then serving in the first year of his third term.

From the calm repose of his home and the congenial pursuits in which he was engaged, an impressive sense of duty summoned him to the theater of privation and danger. The "amor patriæ" was fully aroused in his soul, and an irresistible impulse moved him to consecrate himself to the service of his country.

The pleadings of his wife and his unwillingness to divert from his three surviving children the paternal care of which they stood so much in need restrained him for a time. But when the appalling disaster at Bull Run, in July, 1861, extinguished the hope of a speedy suppression of the outbreak, he no longer hesitated. No remonstrances could shake the resolution he had formed, and he forthwith signified to the State authorities his readiness to resign his office, and serve as a soldier in the war for the Union.

He was admirably qualified for a military command. His hardy frame had never been enervated by debilitating habits. His abstinence was scrupulously rigid, and a life of active industry had



at the head of his command. A noble life gloriously closed. But his fall did not check the ardor of the men.

Captain Summat, pierced by a rebel bullet, fell dead upon the field, and Lieutenant Montgomery was wounded. Others fell, but the

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given him extraordinary power of endurance. He had, besides, that self-control and consideration for others, that fitted him for a leader. He was endowed with the loftiest courage, combined with a spirit of caution, and the most perfect self-possession. While he never shrank from danger, no man living knew better how to meet or how to avoid it. There was nothing of recklessness about him—no rashness mingled with his bravery. He was always cool, wary, quick of perception, steady of purpose, and thoroughly reliable in every kind of emergency.

In November the regiment went into camp at Augusta, and the Major improved every moment in familiarizing himself and his men with the tactics and drill of the cavalry service.

About this period domestic affliction bore heavily upon him. On the twenty-second of December, his youngest boy, aged fifteen months, fell a victim to diptheria, and eight days afterward, another son, nine years of age, died of the same disease. Thus of the six children who had blessed his happy home, all but one had been laid in the grave. It is the strong and heroic who suffer most by calamities like these. His noble heart was bowed down with manly grief when this desolation fell upon his household. But his was not a nature to succumb. even to the terror of death. The blow served to chasten his spirit and reveal hidden depths of tenderness in his soul, but it rendered him none the less steadfast in the heroic purpose he had formed.

He looked "every inch the soldier," and felt that he was acting an appropriate and useful part in the grand drama of the century. He was prompt to the call of duty, and coveted active

survivors were only nerved for a sterner fight. Squadron after squadron now charged in rapid succession and with resistless impetuosity, till the enemy in dismay slackened his fire. Then one more battalion charge, led by the intrepid Boothby, and the work was done. The enemy was swept from the hill and the field was ours.

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service and constant employment. He was beloved alike by the Generals whom he served and the gallant volunteers whom it was his privilege to command. The way seemed open to him for attaining by merit alone the foremost place in his profession, and his acute mind comprehended the vastness of the struggle, and the necessity of prosecuting it with energy and vigor.

But the shouts of triumph which heralded the substantial success at Aldie were soon hushed as in the presence of a great sorrow, for the intrepid Colonel had fallen dead in the extreme front. He had covered himself with glory, but alas! he had sealed his devotion to his country with his blood;—he had exchanged the laurel for the cypress. The praises which echoed through the ranks of his comrades, as they saw him dash with impetuous bravery against the foe, were lost to him. *He had won his star*, but it was not destined to glitter on his shoulder. Yet the radiance of his fame will endure when the insignia of rank shall have faded away. The witnesses of his valor will remember him as one of the truest and bravest patriots who ever unsheathed a sword in defense of his country's honor. It was a noble life crowned by a glorious death.

His brothers in arms have recorded their testimony to his worth in the following words: "In him we have lost a beloved commander,—ever zealous and watchful for the welfare of those under his command,—a brave and faithful soldier, whose life was freely offered upon his country's altar,—a sincere friend, whose

In addition to the casualties already named, the losses of the regiment were four enlisted men killed, and eighteen wounded.

Corporal Abner Emery, of company H, received five bullet wounds, but seemed to bear a charmed life, for he survived them all.

On the death of Colonel Douty, Lieutenant Colonel Smith was promoted to the Colonelcy of the regiment, and Major Boothby was commissioned Lieutenant Colonel.

The enemy having fallen back towards Middleburg,—a little town about three miles west from Aldie, on the Winchester pike—the regi-

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many private virtues have won our admiration, and whose memory will be cherished as a proud legacy to this regiment."

In the peaceful graveyard at Dover, stands a tasteful marble column, of beautiful workmanship, whereon is inscribed this truthful tribute to his worth:

In memory of

**Calvin Sanger Douty,**

Colonel First Maine Cavalry, United States Volunteers,

KILLED IN BATTLE

At the head of his Regiment,

AT THE VICTORY OF ALDIE, VIRGINIA,

June 17, 1863,

In the third year of the War for the Union,

Aged 50 years.

As a husband and father he was exemplary and devoted; as a public officer, upright and capable; as a private citizen, enterprising and useful; as a soldier, discreet, intrepid, and "FAITHFUL UNTO DEATH."

ment, on the next day after the fight, reconnoitered his position, and on the morning of the nineteenth, advancing through the town, they encountered him about a mile beyond in a strong position.

An engagement immediately took place, of which the following is the official report:

HEAD QUARTERS, FIRST MAINE CAVALRY,
MIDDLEBURG, VIRGINIA, JUNE 19, 1863.

LIEUTENANT JNO. B. MAITLAND,

A. A. A. General, 2nd Brigade, 2nd Division, Cavalry Corps.

LIEUTENANT:—I have the honor to report the following as the part taken by my regiment in the action of the nineteenth. During the morning it was stationed in Middleburg, supporting a section of battery, commanded by Lieutenant Fowler, of the Second Artillery. About ten o'clock A. M., advanced up the Winchester pike about two miles, and took a position in the woods on the left of the pike, to support skirmishers.

When ordered to advance, two companies, viz: M and E, commanded by Captain Brown and Lieutenant Ellis, charged through the woods on our front and left, across an open field to a stone wall, where, after a sharp engagement, they captured a Lieutenant Colonel, three line officers, and twenty-one enlisted men; a daring feat and gallantly performed. Lieutenant Taylor of company M, and Lieutenant M. Neville, company E, both fell in the contest.

Two other companies charged through the woods on our front and right, driving the enemy in superior numbers before them to a point where the belt of woods crosses the pike, where they united with the rest of the regiment that charged directly up the pike. In the belt of woods the enemy was posted in force behind a stone wall, and had succeeded in forcing our skirmishers to fall

back. The regiment charged upon them and drove them from their strong position. Advancing through the woods, they encountered a strong force posted in an open field. The enemy held his ground with great obstinacy and a severe contest ensued. By one desperate charge, however, he was compelled to abandon his chosen position and retire.

Our loss was three commissioned officers killed and one wounded. Seven enlisted men killed and twenty-six wounded.

I am respectfully, your obedient servant,

CHARLES H. SMITH,

Lieut. Col. Com'ding First Maine Cavalry.

In this last charge, the gallant Lieutenant George S. Kimball, of company C, was instantly killed in the rear of the enemy's lines, through which he had cut his way.

# CHAPTER VII.

*From June 19, to August 1, 1863,*

A gallant exploit—Fight at Upperville—Bold charge—March to Gettysburg—Position of Lee's Army—Battle—Soldier refused to be buried—March to Harper's Ferry—Fight at Shepardstown—Action near Winchester—Humor in battle.

AN incident occurred on the day of the fight at Middleburg, which must be here related.

Major Chadbourn, (at the time Captain of Company I, and serving on detached duty with his company, at the head quarters of General Pleasanton, commanding the Cavalry Corps,) accompanied by three men, was on his way with despatches to General Hooker, whose head quarters were then near Fairfax Court House. They had just passed one of our wagon trains, (some thirty mule teams), when they saw a squad of cavalry, some two score in number, coming toward them. As those in front were dressed in our uniform, they were supposed to be the train guard. The Captain continued to

advance, all the while, however, keeping his eyes well open. When within a few paces, he saw them fumbling for their weapons.

"Boys," said he to his men, in a low tone, "they are rebs; we must gèt out of this," and as he wheeled his horse, Mosby, (for he it was in command,) called out, "Don't run, we are friends."

One of the men hesitated, and the next moment was a prisoner. The Captain, with his other two men, made good time for the rear, with the enemy at their heels. A portion of Mosby's men took possession of the wagon train, whilst the balance pursued the Captain and his men.

The rebels were well mounted, but the "race is not always to the swift." This race had continued less than a mile, when the Captain came upon a squad of our own cavalry, halted in the woods, some thirty or forty in number.

Never did a more welcome sight greet the eye, and never did the voice of command ring out more clearly than that of the gallant Captain.

"Mount, men, mount and fall in quick!"

By this time the two foremost of the pursuers were so near upon him that when the Cap-

tain wheeled his horse, as he did while giving the word, the action brought him directly between the two and both were secured.

Meantime some twenty of our men were mounted. The position of the parties was now reversed. The rebels were driven back on their main force. Squad after squad was charged and captured or dispersed, till in a few moments the whole rebel force was disposed of, the wagon trains recovered, the drivers re-captured and re-mounted, and sent on their way.

On the twenty-first the regiment advanced towards Upperville, a small town three miles west of Middleburg, on the Winchester pike. Of this action, the following is the official report:

HEAD QUARTERS, FIRST MAINE CAVALRY,
August 31, 1863.

LIEUTENANT JNO. B. MAITLAND,
A. A. A. General, 2nd Brigade, 2nd Division, Cavalry Corps.

LIEUTENANT:—I have the honor to submit the following report of the part borne by my regiment in the fight near Upperville, Virginia, June twenty-first, 1863.

On the morning of that day, the regiment was assigned a position on the right of the brigade, near Middleburg, thence advanced in the second line of battle to Upperville. When near the town, I was ordered, with my regiment, to "charge the town, drive out the enemy, and get beyond it if possible," all of which we duly accomplished. On entering the town the regiment was

met by a discharge of grape from a gun posted to oppose it, which was immediately captured, the enemy dispersed and driven beyond the town, whither the regiment pursued and engaged him, killing and wounding a large number, and capturing seventy-five prisoners.

Your obedient servant,
CHARLES H. SMITH,
Colonel First Maine Cavalry.

During this action Captain Spurling, of company D, was wounded. Seven enlisted men were also wounded and one man missing.

Justice to Colonel Smith and the men of his command requires a more detailed account of this engagement than is here given, or than could properly be given in an official report.

The enemy, having suffered severely in the recent battles, was falling slowly back towards the Blue Ridge, and our troops were following them up.

At nine o'clock A. M. of the twenty-first, the regiment, now numbering (in the absence of several companies on detached duty) but two hundred and twenty-five men, moved out in the second line of battle, the First and Second Brigades composing the first. The enemy disputed the advance by planting artillery at available points, but they did little damage. A brisk cannonading was kept up, the enemy fall-

ing back and our troops advancing. This regiment being in the second line of battle, was not engaged in the earlier part of the day, and only advanced as the way was opened.

At about four o'clock P. M. the troops were drawn up in a large open plain. In front was the town of Upperville, through which the road led. In an opening beyond, a little to the left, the enemy's cavalry could be seen through the woods, while farther in their rear was Ashby's Gap. Colonel Smith had been ordered to take his regiment to a position on the right of the town.

Two regiments, (one of them the "Harris Lights," Colonel Kilpatrick's old regiment) had been sent in to take the town and hold it, but had been successively driven back. The Colonel had said to General Pleasanton, "If I had the First Maine, they would go through." A moment later, as Colonel Smith was passing General Pleasanton with his regiment, on his way to the position assigned him, he was halted and ordered to report to Colonel Kilpatrick in front of the town. Proceeding to that point, he was ordered to "Charge the town, drive out the enemy, and if possible get beyond." It

was one of those bold dashes for which Kilpatrick had a special fondness. His opinion of the First Maine was indicated by his request for their services on that occasion, and by his somewhat characteristic remark as they advanced. "That First Maine would charge straight into H—ll if they were ordered to.

Colonel Smith at once formed two companies in sections of eight, with drawn sabres, and led the charge in person. Major Boothby followed with the rest of the regiment. In the middle of the street through which they must pass, and near the center of the town, the enemy had planted a brass howitzer. Pointed as it was toward the advancing column, it had an ugly look. Steadily our men advanced, till suddenly the order was given, "*Forward!*"

At once the column dashed forward. The suddenness of the movement seemed to disconcert the gunners. The piece was fired, a charge of grape shot whistled over the heads of the men. In an instant the gun was captured. So vigorous was the charge that on reaching the gun one of our boys leaped his horse clear over it.

The enemy was driven from the town. At a

little distance beyond, a strong force was found in a good position, ready to receive a charge. Colonel Smith now halted his command, returned sabres, and then with carbines drove the enemy from his position and took it. A brisk and somewhat wild fight ensued, in the latter part of which other troops participated.

The enemy lost in killed and wounded a considerable number, and was driven back to the Gap. We took seventy-five prisoners, amongst whom was a Colonel, a Lieutenant Colonel and two Majors.

The day after the fight at Upperville, the enemy having been driven back through Ashby's Gap, the regiment returned to Middleburg and after remaining on duty there and at Aldie, till the twenty-sixth, marched toward the Potomac, halting in the evening at Leesburg, about four miles from Edwards' Ferry. This is a delightful little town of two thousand inhabitants, with tasteful dwellings, fine gardens, and shaded streets.

During the next day the regiment remained near the town, to cover the crossing of an army train at the Ferry, and in the evening crossed the river on a pontoon, and after halting till

midnight to feed and draw forage, marched till four o'clock A. M. The march of the twenty-eighth was through Hyattsville and Urbana to Monocacy Junction, where a halt was ordered for the night.

On the morning of the twenty-ninth the column moved, and reached Frederick at noon. Here the men were cheered by numerous unmistakable tokens of welcome, evincing love to the cause for which we were contending.

From this point the cavalry was ordered in different directions. This regiment marched through the pretty little town of Liberty, (evidently containing some liberty loving people) and bivouaced at New Windsor. Those who made this days' march will remember the twelve miles of artillery and wagons they passed. Here, too, the people flocked out to see the troops, greeting them with loud cheers, which were heartily returned.

On the morning of the thirtieth the march was resumed towards Winchester, about seven miles distant. Information was received that Stuart, with a heavy force of cavalry, entered the town on the evening before, and the regiment moved with caution. It was soon ascer-

tained, however, that the enemy, with the exception of a small rear guard, had left.

Our boys who were in the advance will remember the extreme disgust of a mounted rebel, who, in making haste to escape from a party of Yankees, approaching the town by another road, ran directly into their hands.

After halting at Winchester, till two o'clock P. M., the regiment moved on to Manchester, about ten miles north, where the troops were again cheered by large numbers of the people.

Taking up the line of march on the morning of Wednesday, July first, the column crossed the State line at ten o'clock and entered Pennsylvania.

A halt was ordered at Hanover Junction, on the Harrisburg and Baltimore Railroad, a place the enemy had visited a few days before, and where they had torn up the railroad. At dark the regiment moved on, and at three o'clock next morning halted within two miles of Gettysburg.

The campaign had now reached a crisis. The rebel army had crossed the Potomac, advanced to Hagerstown, and the several divisions were spreading themselves in various directions

through the border counties of Maryland and Pennsylvania. Frederick City, (the capital of Maryland,) Chambersburg, York, Gettysburg, and Carlisle had all been occupied by them. A detachment had been within six miles of Harrisburg, and wherever they had gone they had levied contributions, and seized horses and clothing of every description, had burned bridges, and damaged railroads and destroyed public property as they could. Lee had succeeded in this second bold invasion of the North, without encountering the Federal army, excepting in the detachments before referred to. Of the route of our army he had been kept in ignorance; nor does he seem to have been aware that the army of the Potomac had crossed the river, until the twenty-seventh, when its head quarters were established at Frederick City.

The relief of General Hooker and the appointment of General Meade to the command of the army of the Potomac, on the twenty-seventh, the concentration of all the divisions of the opposing armies at Gettysburg, and the three days' battle there, which resulted in the retreat of the enemy, are matters of familiar history.

As usual the cavalry was kept upon the flanks.

On the third this regiment participated in a severe cavalry fight upon the right of the army, and on the fourth was engaged in reconnoitering.

Next day marching through Gettysburg to Cash Town, they captured a large number of stragglers from the enemy. Besides these, between two and three thousand wounded men with their attendants, fell into our hands as prisoners of war. After a day of great and joyous excitement, they bivouaced for the night at Stevens' Furnace.

The sad and the ludicrous are sometimes strangely mixed. During the three days' fight at Gettysburg, company L, Captain Taylor commanding, was on detached duty at General Newton's head quarters. It is not strange that at the close of the third day's fighting, the men were greatly exhausted. When the enemy fell back after their last terrible charge, private Emery, who had done his duty well, threw himself upon the ground, and in a moment was in a sound sleep. A little later a party came along to bury the dead. Seeing this man

stretched upon the ground, and supposing him to be dead, they took his measure and dug his grave; but when they attempted to place him in it, he awoke and objected to the whole proceeding so strenuously, that they desisted and allowed him to have his own way, much to the amusement of his comrades, who had been all the while looking on, laughing "in their sleeves."

On the sixth a march westward through Greenwood, Fayetteville, and New Franklin to Chambersburg, resulted in the capture of additional stragglers from the enemy in large numbers.

Turning in a southerly direction, the march was continued on the seventh through Fayetteville to Quincy.

On the eighth it was pursued through Waynesboro', and the mountains into Maryland, reaching Middleboro' on the ninth, and Boonesboro' on the eleventh, where company I rejoined the regiment.

Leaving Boonesboro' at five A. M. on the fourteenth, the regiment reached Harper's Ferry at five P. M., crossing the river on pontoons. Some rebel pickets were found and driven back.

On the fifteenth the column having reached Halltown, the commander of the brigade ordered Colonel Smith to move forward with his regiment on the Charlestown pike until he found the enemy in force.

He had advanced about a mile when he surprised the enemy's pickets, and drove them till he was met by a regular line of dismounted skirmishers. The engagement then became general. Six companies were deployed on the right and left of the pike. Two companies were drawn up on the pike to charge the enemy's center from time to time, after his flanks had been sufficiently forced back, whilst two companies only were held in reserve.

Thus by a bold front and two hours' severe skirmishing, the greatly outnumbering enemy was driven nearly two miles from several strong positions, and steadily pressed back till Colonel Smith was ordered to retire and rejoin the column.

When, agreeably to this order, the regiment commenced its retrograde movement, the enemy opened with artillery and made a furious charge. The reception they met, however, was such that the attempt was not repeated. The

regiment returned to the column without further molestation, and marched to Shepardstown the same day. The only casualties were two men wounded.

Leaving Shepardstown at noon on the sixteenth, in the direction of Winchester, the enemy was encountered a few miles out, and an engagement took place, of which the following is the official report:

HEAD QUARTERS, FIRST MAINE CAVALRY,
August, 1863.

LIEUTENANT JNO. B. MAITLAND,

A. A. A. General, 2nd Brigade, 2nd Division, Cavalry Corps.

LIEUTENANT:—I have the honor to report that on the sixteenth of July last, about twelve o'clock M., I was ordered by the Colonel commanding the brigade, to proceed from Shepardstown with my regiment, out about four miles on the Winchester pike, for forage.

Having advanced about a mile, I met a courier from the picket, (a squadron of the Tenth New York Cavalry) who reported that the pickets had been attacked and were hotly pursued by the enemy. Looking forward I observed that about half a mile ahead, the pike crossed a ridge covered by a belt of timber, and being desirous of obtaining that position, I ordered the "gallop," and the regiment dashed forward. As we drew near the timber we met the squadron on picket, completely overwhelmed by a superior force, making every effort to cover its led horses and wounded men. The advance of the enemy reached the crest of the ridge first. But in spite of their steady firing, two companies from my regiment, commanded respectively by Lieutenant Coleman and Lieutenant Cole, when ordered to take the summit of the hill, charged with such impetuosity as to drive back the enemy, killing

one and wounding three. The enemy thus received a serious check. The position was gained and the regiment was immediately disposed for still further defense.

In that position we opposed the rapidly increasing numbers of the enemy for more than an hour, strengthening our line from time to time, until the regiment was nearly all deployed and engaged in front.

Here it was that Major Boothby was wounded while engaged in the very front, urging the men to still more gallant resistance. Subsequently the enemy massed in such numbers on our left flank as to make longer resistance impossible, and our line of skirmishers was driven back about two hundred yards to a favorable position. Supported by a portion of the Fourth Pennsylvania Cavalry, the regiment defended this position against every effort of the enemy to rout it, (even driving the gunners from a howitzer which the enemy had the rashness to bring within carbine range) till relieved by the Sixteenth Pennsylvania Cavalry, when it retired and took a position as a support.

But a short time afterwards, however, the enemy opened with several pieces of artillery, and simultaneously advanced with such overwhelming numbers as to peril the thin line of skirmishers of the Sixteenth. Observing this, I at once ordered four companies to the front, just in season to render timely assistance, and shortly after, the rest of the regiment became actively engaged again, and thus shared the fortunes of the rest of the day, till withdrawn from the field at midnight.

I am very respectfully, your obedient servant,

C. H. SMITH,

Colonel First Maine Cavalry.

The killed, wounded, and missing amounted to fifty-seven, Major Boothby and Lieutenant Hunton being amongst the wounded.

The enemy's force in this action was a por-

tion of Stuart's Cavalry, commanded by Stuart in person.

From that day, when the First Maine, after having been relieved, returned so promptly to help the Sixteenth Pennsylvania in a moment of peril, a strong friendship has existed between the two regiments.

The official report makes mention of the dismounted men, so hard pressed by the enemy, whilst endeavoring to bring off our wounded as we approached the ridge. It was by a daring and resistless charge of company M, Captain Brown commanding, right in the face of the enemy, that he was forced back and the retreat covered.

One would hardly expect men to indulge in humor amidst the perils of the battle field, and yet they sometimes did so.

During the heat of this action, one of our boys, whilst loading and firing with great rapidity, pointed across to the enemy's lines, saying to his comrades, "Do you see that fellow with the straw hat on?" "Yes." "Well, now see him jump." Just as he was taking deliberate aim, however, he was himself struck by a rebel bullet, when with a sudden spring and a

vigorous application of his hand to the wounded part, he exclaimed, "By thunder! the wrong man jumped that time."

# CHAPTER VIII.

*From July 16 to November 1, 1863.*

Various marches—Reconnoissance to White Plains—Thoroughfare Gap—Reconnoissance to Culpepper—Capture of a Signal Station—A Skedaddle—Move to Rappahannock—Reconnoissance to Little Washington—Critical Position—Bold Push—Escape—Reconnoissance to Manassas Junction—Result—Reconnoissance to Beverly Ford.

AT one o'clock A. M., after the battle of Shepardstown, the regiment left the field and marched to Harper's Ferry. Arriving there about eight A. M., it remained till the nineteenth. Moving again on the evening of that day, it crossed the Shenandoah at Harper's Ferry, and marching along the right bank of the Potomac, over a very rough country, it bivouacked at ten P. M. near Lovettsville.

Next morning the march was resumed at nine o'clock, and passing through Leesburg, a halt was ordered about sunset at Goose Creek.

On the twenty-first at five A. M. the command was again in motion. Passing Gun Spring and Centreville, it bivouacked at five P. M. between Bull Run and Manassas.

The march of the next day took them through Manassas, (of "Quaker gun" celebrity) to Bristow Station, where they encamped about noon, doing picket duty toward Greenwich.

July twenty-fourth a march was made to Warrenton, from which place Captain Chadbourn, with companies I and K, joined the Eighth Pennsylvania Cavalry on a reconnoissance to Greenwich, New Baltimore, and Warrenton Junction, bringing in several rebel conscripts and scouts.

Next day the command moved to Bealton and went on picket toward Morrisville.

Together with marching on the twenty-ninth to Waterloo, and on the thirtieth to Amisville, and picketing to Gaines' Cross Roads, the time was crowded with duty till the seventh of August. On that day a march was made to Sulphur Springs, and picket duty done to Amisville and Oakshades.

The men speak of this term of picket duty as rather dull, after the stirring scenes of July and August, nothing having occurred of marked interest.

On the fifteenth the regiment marched to Catlett's Station and picketed toward Auburn.

On the sixteenth the First Maine and the Sixteenth Pennsylvania Cavalry, under command of Colonel Smith, made a reconnoissance to White Plains.

Moving at five P. M., the command marched through Greenwich, bivouacking near Haymarket at nine P. M.

In saddle at an early hour on the morning of the eighteenth, they marched through Thoroughfare Gap nearly to White Plains, and after a halt of two hours, returned.

This Gap was signalized, a few weeks before, by the passage through it of Longstreet's Corps on its way North. The Gap is a wild, rude opening through the Bull Run Mountains, varying in width from one hundred to two hundred yards. A rapid stream of water babbles over the rocks of the rugged defile, along which runs a stony, winding road. On either side rise the mountains; those on the south presenting their flat, precipitous faces to the beholder, with here and there a shrub, relieving the monotonous grey of the rocky mass, whilst those on the north are covered thickly with tangled wood, impassable to any but practised mountaineers.

On the twenty-fourth of August the regiment marched again to Sulphur Springs, arriving at seven P. M., after a ride of forty miles. Between picketing and reconnoitering, packing up and unpacking, quiet slumbers and sudden alarms, yet resulting in nothing serious, the time wore on till the thirteenth of September.

At four A. M. the bugle sounded "boots and saddles," and the regiment left Sulphur Springs with the division, and crossing Hazle river at seven, advanced toward Culpepper. Coming up with the enemy's pickets, a sharp fight took place. They were driven back through Culpepper Court House, our forces following them and bivouacking some distance beyond, near Cedar Mountain.

Next day, advancing toward the Rapidan, the rebels were again encountered, and after fighting them nearly all the afternoon, and forcing them back, the regiment went on picket near Robinson's river.

On the seventeenth of September they moved camp to Cedar Mountain battle-field, still doing picket duty.

On the crest of that famous "Mountain" the enemy had a Signal Station, which our

commander decided to "confiscate." Accordingly, Major Brown, with one hundred and fifty men from companies A, H, I, K, and L, was sent to arrange the matter. There was, however, no opportunity to negotiate, for the other party, seeing our gallant boys climbing the mountain on one side, and not wishing to cultivate a nearer acquaintance, quietly passed down on the other side. The Signal Station continued to do good service till the army moved.

At three P. M. on the nineteenth, one battalion went to Thoroughfare Mountain. The height of this mountain is about eight hundred feet, and commands a wide view of the surrounding country.

Whilst a small part of the detachment remained at the foot all night, the balance went to the summit, and the next morning the horses were taken up. In the afternoon the battalion was relieved by the Sixteenth Pennsylvania Cavalry, and returned to camp in a new spot, passing on their way through James City. The boys were at a loss to understand why it was called a city, as it contained but four buildings, and the number did not include either a church, a store, or a blacksmith shop.

The two following days and nights the regiment was as usual on picket. This was sometimes pleasant enough. But in darkness, and storm, and cold, and mud, and surrounded by guerrillas, without shelter or fire, the boys sometimes thought of home by way of contrast.

An incident occurred next day, both exciting and amusing. General Kilpatrick, in command of a portion of the cavalry, had made a dash across the Rappahannock. Finding the enemy's position, however, too strong to admit of successful attack by his comparatively small force, he turned his attention to foraging.

Detached parties struck out across the country wherever they could make anything, always turning up where they were least expected, greatly to the disgust of the owners of rebel property, and the sore vexation of the rebel commander. For sometime these recruiting enterprises were prosecuted with entire impunity, the various parties always eluding the detachments sent out to capture them. This, however, could not last always.

Learning at length that a heavy force had been put in motion to crush him, and being sufficiently encumbered already, with the pro-

ceeds of the various foraging expeditions, Kilpatrick commenced his retreat.

Of the camp of the First Maine Cavalry, at no great distance from the river, Captain Chadbourn happened to be for a short time in command.

As a moving column was seen approaching from the south, an officer in advance dashed up to head quarters and hurriedly inquired—

"Who is in command here?"

"I am," answered the Captain.

"Then you must be ready for any emergency, for Lee's army is close upon us."

"We are all ready," was the quiet reply.

In a few moments the head of Kilpatrick's column had come up. And such a sight was never witnessed anywhere but in Dixie, nor often even there. There were vehicles of every description from the elegant barouche drawn by beautiful horses, and driven by some quondam "Massa's" spruce coachman, down to the rickety mule cart, crowded with pots and pillow-cases, beds and bacon, and covered by a brood of little negroes like so many frogs. The prisoners were somewhat numerous, but to the "contrabands" and their effects there seemed to be no end.

Time would fail to speak of bellowing cattle. and braying mules, and bleating sheep, and squealing hogs, and barking dogs, and quacking ducks, and cackling hens. There they were, a queer conglomeration doubly conglomerated.

The enemy, however, did not cross the river and there was no fight.

On the morning of the twenty-fourth the regiment was relieved from picket, and at four P. M. marched for Rappahannock Station, where it arrived at one o'clock next morning. Here it remained on guard duty, on the south side, till the close of the month.

The first week in October the army of General Meade occupied the northern bank of the Rapidan, his head quarters being in the vicinity of Culpepper Court House.

The army of Lee was on the other side of the river, around Gordonsville. The two armies were separated by a space of twenty miles, the outposts of each being pushed out toward the other.

About the eighth of October, Lee commenced an advance movement. Reconnoitering parties ascertained that strong columns were moving north, probably with a view to turn the right

of Meade's army, and if possible get between him and Washington.

This brief statement of the "situation" will enable the reader to understand the subsequent movements of this regiment and their bearings upon the general interests of the campaign.

On the second of October Colonel Smith moved his regiment to Bealton, where it remained on picket duty till the tenth.

At sunrise on the morning of that day the regiment marched for Fox Mountain, beyond Culpepper, where Kilpatrick had gone on a reconnoissance, and where he had become engaged with the enemy.

The next day a march was made to Sulphur Springs, this regiment having the advance of the division and skirmishing with the enemy part of the way.

To avoid the danger already referred to, the right wing of the army of the Potomac had been drawn in, and the rebel army was moving north, but by what route, whether east or west of the Blue Ridge, was unknown.

To ascertain this, Colonel Smith was directed, on the twelfth, to make a reconnoissance across

the country to Little Washington, at the base of the Blue Ridge near Thompson's Gap.

In the outward march no enemy was seen, except small parties of guerrillas. Having proceeded as far as Gainesville Cross Roads, Lieutenant Harris, of company F, was sent back with twelve men, to report progress. When near Jefferson, he found that a large force of the enemy had moved across our rear, barring his further progress, and being discovered, he was unable to return to the regiment. After several narrow escapes and tiresome marches on foot, the whole party was captured by some of Mosby's men, near Thoroughfare Gap. Lieutenant Harris, however, escaped from them at Sulphur Springs, and came into our lines near Warrenton.

Returning from Little Washington toward the camp near Amisville, in the evening, just as Major Cilley had been directed by Colonel Smith to find a camping ground for the night, an irregular discharge of fire arms brought the column to a sudden halt. A battalion of the First Maryland Cavalry being in the advance, had come upon the enemy. From the people of a house near by, it was ascertained that the

corps of A. P. Hill had marched up that afternoon from Culpepper to Amisville. Supposing that the Federals were all on their right, they had thrown out no pickets on their left, and hence this reconnoitering party had marched directly into their camp, and Colonel Smith was not long in discovering that he was cut off and in the rear of the rebel army. It was an awkward position. After a march of more than thirty-five miles without food, the horses were hungry and leg-weary, and yet the only hope of safety was in instant flight. Whether from the expectation of a charge or from some other cause, the enemy did not open on the column. After halting long enough to ascertain the "situation," the word was passed "Right about." Fortunately there was no enemy in the rear. Tired as the horses were, they made good time to the Cross Roads. From this point the Colonel, under cover of darkness, made a wide detour over bye paths and through woods, till he came up during the night in the rear of Warrenton. As they advanced cautiously in the dark, the dim light of numerous fires suddenly revealed the presence of a military camp, but whether of friends or foes was

not so clear. As something must be done immediately, and as there were no pickets in the rear for the reason already stated, Major Thaxter rode boldly into the camp. Not a soul was stirring. The Major rode up to a sleeper and inquired, "What regiment is this?" No answer. Again he asked in a louder voice, "what regiment is this?" "T-w-e-l-f-t-h," drawled out the sleepy soldier. Still the question was unanswered. "Twelfth what?" again demanded the questioner. "Twelfth Virginia, you d—d fool," growled the now exasperated sleeper. "O yes! All right, all right," said the Major, as he coolly turned and glided away from the ticklish position to report to his regiment.

Making another detour along the base of Water Mountain, the regiment finally reached our lines near New Baltimore, at seven o'clock on the morning of the thirteenth, having marched over one hundred miles in twenty-six hours. The reconnoissance had been perfectly successful, and the information obtained as to the position and movements of the rebel forces, was of the highest value.

The whole army was now falling back to cover Washington.

At sunrise on the morning of the fourteenth the regiment marched towards Dumfries, thence after feeding, to Manassas, thence across Bull Run, and bivouacked for the night.

The next morning, everything having passed by, the regiment fell back to Bull Run.

As the enemy did not make his appearance, General Pleasanton directed Colonel Smith to make a reconnoissance towards Manassas Junction. This movement appears to have had a two-fold object; first to find the enemy, second to draw him out. The object was gained. A heavy body of the enemy's cavalry was found. Our men fell back, skirmishing all the way, till they met our infantry in position. The fight then became more general, artillery being used on both sides.

The regiment marched on the same day to Fairfax Station, and there rejoined the brigade.

On the seventeenth it remained in camp, and on the eighteenth marched back a mile or two, halted till dark, then moved to near Fairfax Court House and halted for the night, drawing rations after midnight.

On the nineteenth the regiment mounted at

three A. M., and after a halt of three hours at Fairfax Court House, marched to Centreville.

On the twentieth and twenty-first it acted with the brigade as an escort to army trains to Gainesville, and at night marched to Warrenton.

On the twenty-second a march was made to Fayetteville, and on the same day the regiment supported the Second Pennsylvania Cavalry in a skirmish with the enemy.

The next day a reconnoissance was made to Beverly Ford and Rappahannock Station by the Second Pennsylvania Cavalry and the First Maine, the former under command of Colonel Smith, and the latter under that of Lieutenant Colonel Boothby. They attacked the enemy and forced him back to the river. There, however, they encountered a strong force of cavalry, infantry, and artillery.

In the brisk skirmish which took place, Lieutenant Smith, of company I, had his horse killed, and was himself shot through the arm.

Lieutenant Harris, after his capture and escape, rejoined the regiment on the twenty-fourth.

# CHAPTER IX.

*From November 1, 1863, to January 1, 1864.*

In Camp—Picketing—Sixth Corps Advance—Move—Reconnoissance to Luray—Female Insolence Resented.

ON Sunday, the first of November, the regiment was encamped about three miles south from Warrenton, and one north from Fayetteville. An order was received to leave the shelter of the woods and encamp in the open field. Hardly were the tents pitched when the regiment was ordered out to repel an attack on our pickets at Fox's Ford; all, however, was found "quiet."

From this date to the fifth, the head quarters of the regiment remained near Fayetteville, while the men were on picket at and near Beverly Ford.

On the fifth they were on picket duty near Freeman's Ford, five miles above. On the seventh the monotony of the camp was relieved by the appearance of a line of infantry skirmishers; and soon after, by that of the infantry

and artillery wagons, and ambulances of the Sixth Corps advancing on Rappahannock Station. A brilliant charge in the evening gave us the enemy's works at that point, with a large number of prisoners.

Next morning the pickets were called in and a march made to Morrisville, ten miles southeast, guarding the army train from Bealton Station to that point.

After drawing rations at Kelly's Ford on the ninth, the regiment moved on the tenth, with the Sixteenth Pennsylvania Cavalry, to Hartwood Church, opposite United States Ford, picketing that point, together with Banks' Roads and Falmouth.

With the exception, however, of a few guerrillas and occasionally a rebel straggler, no enemy was seen, and early on the morning of the eleventh the command returned to Morrisville and encamped. Companies A, I, and H were detailed under Captain Chadbourn, as guard for the supply train between Bealton Station and Morrisville.

On the thirteenth one battalion went on picket at Crittenden's Mills and Barrett's Ford. Relieved three days later, it returned on the

sixteenth, and the regiment enjoyed one week of much needed rest.

On the twenty-third Captain Chadbourn returned with his command, and the next day the regiment broke camp and moved with the division at daylight via Ellis Ford to White Chapel.

The line of march was resumed on the twenty-sixth, the Rapidan was crossed at daylight, and the march continued to near White Hall, from which point pickets were posted in the direction of Parker's Store.

Twenty-seventh. Moved from White Hall in advance of the Fifth Corps, to a point about half a mile west of "New Hope Church," in the wilderness. Met the enemy, supported the First Brigade during the day, and encamped during the night in an open field beside the plank road.

Twenty-eighth. Moved towards Robinson's Tavern, opened communication with the Second Corps, and picketed the connecting road.

Twenty-ninth. In the forenoon Lieutenant Colonel Boothby, with companies H and I, by order of General Gregg, made a reconnoissance of the line of battle, and afterward supported a

battery when the enemy's cavalry attacked our train on the plank road.

Thirtieth. Brisk fighting along the line of the Second Corps.

December Second. The army fell back. The regiment moved to Parker's Store at half past two A. M., and from that point across to Ely's Ford, as rear guard of the left wing of the army, and then went on picket near Richardsville.

December fourth. Captain Chadbourn, with companies H and I, made a reconnoissance to the rear, across the Rapidan to United States Ford and Hartwood Church; found the roads blockaded and was obliged to lead his horses through dense woods and up and down deep ravines.

December twelfth. Marched to Bealton Station.

December fourteenth. Went on picket near Morrisville.

December sixteenth. Were relieved from picket and commenced building winter quarters near Bealton Station.

December twenty-first. Colonel Smith was ordered to take command of an expedition to Luray, with six regiments, the First Maine being one of them.

Luray is a beautiful little town in the valley of the Shenandoah, midway between the Blue Ridge and the Shenandoah river. It was a place of some trade and of some manufactures. It was withal intensely disloyal, and its extensive tanneries were running in the interest of the rebellion.

The expedition left Bealton at eleven A. M., and bivouacked at Amisville the same night, and the next night, within four miles of Luray. The town was entered on the morning of the twenty-third with but slight opposition.

Destructive is the occupation of war. There was no exception here. Two large tanneries, well stocked with hides and leather, and a large government work shop, filled with saddles and bridles and artillery trappings, finished and unfinished were destroyed, and a large quantity of tobacco captured.

That period in the history of the war when it seems to have been considered the first duty of the Union army to guard rebel property, had gone by.

Of the wanton destruction of private property, there was little cause of complaint. But when the men were hungry, on a march, espec-

ially after having been for some time on a diet of "hard tack" and salt pork, the log walls of the farmer's smoke houses did not always "save their bacon."

The boys, however well behaved they may have been at home, had a habit in Virginia of entering the sacred enclosures of the haughty landlords, and appropriating bread and butter, and milk and cream. We have even seen a Chaplain with certain substances of oblong form and white color, each from one to two inches in diameter, tied up in his pocket handkerchief and carried with a degree of caution which suggested the idea of eggs. But anything could be bought with greenbacks.

Few will be bold enough to assert that calves, sheep, geese, and turkeys were always safe when the boys were hungry, or that they were always careful to pay the full value of every article they appropriated to their own use.

Civil people were usually treated with civility, but an insolent reviler of the national flag and of the national uniform, whether man or woman, found no great favor with them. A wanton insult was sometimes resented in such a way as to check any tendency to a repitition of the offence.

Whilst our troops were in Luray at this time, a haughty female of high pretension—withal forgetting the dignity of her sex in the paroxysm of her hate toward the Yankees—threw filth upon them from an upper window of her house. An instantaneous rush was made, and a moment later there stood the naked walls of her proud home, but not a door, or a window, or an article of furniture, or a bit of carpet, even, to show that it had ever been inhabited.

The return from Luray was through Sperryville, on the east side of the Blue Ridge, where a large mill and four more tanneries well stocked, were also destroyed. Several skirmishes occurred during the expedition, but only with small parties, and occasioning little delay.

The expedition was a complete success. On the evening of the twenty-fourth the command returned to camp without the loss of a man or a horse, but with plenty of tobacco for a long time, and plenty of poultry for a Christmas dinner.

General Pleasanton wrote Colonel Smith a letter of commendation for the very able manner in which he had conducted the expedition.

# CHAPTER X.

*From January 1 to February 29, 1864.*

Reconnoissance to Orleans and Front Royal—Fight with Mosby's men—Prisoners taken—Hard March—Reconnoissance to Piedmont—Rebels surprised—Guerrillas.

THE first day of 1864 found the regiment not in winter quarters, but in a temporary camp near Bealton Station, on the Orange and Alexandria Railroad, about five miles north of the Rappahannock.

At daylight A. M. it marched with the Second Division of cavalry on an expedition under command of Colonel Taylor, of the First Pennsylvania Cavalry.

After a short halt at Warrenton, the command advanced to Orleans, a distance of fifteen miles, and passing through the village bivouacked after dark a little beyond it.

Early on the morning of the second the march (now slow and tedious from the state of the roads) was resumed and continued to Front Royal, passing through Chester Gap about sun-

set. Having made a day's march of about fifty miles, a halt was ordered for the night on the road leading from Front Royal to Hanover Gap.

The Shenandoah being unfordable, and the progress of the command westward being thus arrested, the return march was commenced the next morning. A march of twenty-four miles was made, a few prisoners captured, and the night passed near Oak Hill.

Meanwhile Captain Taylor, who, in command of companies F, L, H, and D, with detachments from other companies, in all one hundred and fifteen men and six officers, (sent in advance to carry dispatches to army head quarters,) met a considerable force of Mosby's men near Salem, where a spirited engagement took place. A charge by company H, led by Captain Hall, quickly dispersed the enemy, wounding five and opening the road. Our loss was very slight. During the day twenty prisoners and twenty-five horses were captured by the regiment.

Amongst the prisoners were five commissioned officers.

On the morning of the fourth the march of the main column, uncomfortable from the pinching cold, and falling snow, and slippery ground,

and smooth shod horses, was resumed and continued through Salem to the vicinity of Warrenton, where a halt was ordered for the night, in an open field, with no tents, few blankets, and little wood, but plenty of snow. The distance marched on that day was twenty miles.

On the morning of the sixth an early march was made to Turkey Run Station, on the Warrenton Branch Railroad, the place selected for winter quarters, where the men commenced to build in good earnest.

The distance marched during the last expedition was eighty-one miles.

Through the month of February the regiment was engaged only in picketing, reconnoitering, and escort duty. Indeed, whilst preparations were being made for the opening of the spring campaign under a new leader, the army of the Potomac enjoyed a season of comparative rest.

To this regiment, however, it was not all rest. The daily picket detail was one commissioned officer and thirty men. Besides this, three times during the month, one hundred men did picket duty for three days, on the Morrisville road.

At one o'clock on the morning of the fourth,

one hundred and fifty men, under Major Thaxter, started on a reconnoissance to Piedmont, on the Alexandria and Winchester pike, near Ashby's Gap. Passing through New Baltimore, (memorable as the first safe point reached by the regiment, after running the gauntlet of Lee's army, a few weeks before), and leaving Thoroughfare Gap on the right, the detachment reached White Plains at daybreak. This is a point a little north of the Manassas Railroad, twenty miles northwest from Manassas Junction.

Signal lights upon the mountains told that the enemy was apprized of their movements. Leaving White Plains, they moved north and went to Rectortown, capturing a rebel officer early in the morning.

When near the town, a few carbine shots with an accompaniment of yells, signified that the advance had started the game. A squad of rebels had been surprised, while making themselves comfortable at a house, and with undignified haste had betaken themselves to the woods. But they were too late, and in a few moments returned under Yankee escort. One thing alone saved their lives. The coats, pants, hats, and boots, worn by nearly all of them, showed

unmistakably where they came from. In this uniform some Union soldiers had been surprised and captured.

To put a stop to this, General Pleasanton had issued an order to hang on the spot, every man found making war on our forces in the United States uniform. But these men, though clearly rebel soldiers, were unarmed, and hence the order was not executed. Their horses, which were captured, were of more value than the men.

Finding no rebels at Rectortown, the command countermarched a mile or two and turned off to the right for Salem, capturing two more prisoners, one of whom was an officer. As the advance guard entered the town, a squad of guerrillas were seen, who waited till our men were near enough to hear them, and then giving a volley of the most vulgar and abusive epithets, scattered in every direction.

On the march from Salem to Orleans, about ten miles, mostly through the woods, guerrillas hung on both flanks and on the rear, occasionally giving a shot, but without effect. Near Orleans the advance guard came suddenly upon a squad of the enemy, but they made their es-

cape after firing a few shots. The march was now directed toward the camp, leaving Waterloo on the right. Guerrillas were seen on the route, but they kept at a respectful distance. The detachment reached camp at sunset, hungry and weary. They had been in the saddle sixteen hours, and had marched over fifty miles.

A similar reconnoissance was made a few days after, by Captain Cole, in command of one hundred men, to Haymarket, situated about two miles north of the Manassas Gap Railroad, and five miles east from Thoroughfare Gap.

# CHAPTER XI.

*From February 27, to May 1, 1864.*

Kilpatrick's Raid—Object—Plan—Beaver Dam Station—Skirmish—Approach to the Defences of Richmond—Prepare for Battle—Purpose abandoned—Kilpatrick falls back—Discomfort—Midnight Attack—Plan defeated—Harrassed—Gallant Charge—Dahlgren—Treacherous Guide—Advance on Richmond—Fight—Charge—The Column falls back—Dahlgren—Charge—Join the other party—Return of the Expedition—Losses.

ON the twenty-seventh of February, Major C. Taylor, (who had been promoted) in command of a detachment of three hundred men of this regiment, and joined by two squadrons, one from the Fourth, and one from the Sixteenth Pennsylvania Cavalry, making a total of five hundred enlisted men, proceeded to Stevensburg, Virginia, and reported to General Kilprtrick for orders. The object of the movement was an expedition to Richmond, to attempt the liberation of our suffering prisoners in Libby and on Belle Island.

Major Taylor was assigned, with his detachment, to the Second Brigade, Third Division, Cavalry Corps, General Davies commanding.

This detachment was composed of the flower of the regiment, and was mounted on its best horses. With but three days' rations, however, and one days' forage, the men were poorly prepared for the work before them, especially at that inclement season.

On the twenty-eighth, one-half of this detachment, (one hundred and fifty men,) consisting of companies D, F, H, K, and M, were detailed, and moved under command of Captain J. D. Myrick, to report to Colonel Dahlgren, who was to move off to the right of the main force, and approach Richmond from the southwest, whilst General Kilpatrick was to approach it from the north.

We take leave, for the present, of this portion of the regiment, and proceed to trace the fortunes of that under command of General Kilpatrick.

At eight o'clock P. M. of the twenty-eighth, the column, consisting in all af about twenty-seven hundred men and six pieces of artillery, moved forward, with the Second Brigade, Major Taylor commanding, in the center, Captain Chadbourn commanding the First Maine.

The Rapidan was crossed at Ely's Ford, at

midnight, and the march continued by way of Chancellorsville, to Spotsylvania Court House. Reaching that point at five A. M. on the twenty-ninth, a halt of two hours was made.

At seven o'clock the march was resumed toward Beaver Dam Station, on the Virginia Central Railroad, reaching it at four P. M., having crossed the North Anna at Anderson's Bridge. In a few moments the station buildings were in flames.

It is usually a sad sight to see so much property given to the winds and passing off in smoke. But such is war, and men get used to it.

Meantime it had been ascertained that a train was due from Richmond, and two companies of the First Maine were sent out to intercept it. In this, however, they were unsuccessful. The conductor of the train, alarmed by the smoke from the burning station, had stopped at a safe distance, and sent forward its guard, some two hundred strong, to ascertain the cause of the fire.

The column had resumed its onward march, and was leaving the place in a southerly direction, when suddenly the pickets of the First

Maine were attacked, (on a road running parallel with that on which the column was moving) and driven in. By a somewhat remarkable coincidence, the balance of Captain Chadbourn's command reached this point just at the juncture, when their comrades needed help.

The First Maine and the Fourth Pennsylvania were deployed as skirmishers and the Sixteenth Pennsylvania formed in line of battle in the road.

The enemy attacked with vigor, but paid dearly for his temerity. As when a missile, thrown by a strong hand, sends a saucy, yelping cur sneaking to his cover, so did that charge of two hundred horsemen, suddenly hurled against the foe, drive him from the field with severe loss, and scatter him through the woods. The column passed without further annoyance at this point.

In this affair we lost but two men wounded. Some prisoners were taken, but as they were too great an encumbrance, they were allowed to escape.

The march was continued till half past twelve A. M. of the thirtieth, when a halt was ordered one mile south of Little Creek.

The weather was thick, with strong indications of an approaching storm. Five hours later the march was resumed in the direction of Ashland, on the Richmond and Fredericksburg Railroad. The South Anna was crossed at Ground Squirrel Bridge, and the railroad struck about eighteen miles from Richmond.

The column soon reached the Richmond and Fredericksburg pike, and passing rapidly on, at four P. M. on the first of March, the whole force had arrived in front of Richmond.

Up to this point no enemy had been encountered, excepting the force at Beaver Dam Station, and a few scouting parties. Several of the enemy's scouts were captured within one mile and a half of Richmond, who, till their capture, had no suspicion of the presence of the Yankees.

So well had the expedition been planned, and so rapidly had the movement been made, that the enemy had no intimation of it up to this time.

The first line of defenses had been passed; the second was approached, and the command drawn up for action in front of it. Preparations were immediately made to carry the

works. An assaulting party of five hundred dismounted men was formed. This party included one hundred and fifty men of the second brigade, and by special direction of General Kilpatrick, seventy-five men of the First Maine, under command of Lieutenant Heald.

It was a thrilling moment. Our batteries opened a well directed fire on a formidable work from which the enemy was shelling our line of battle. The gallant five hundred were drawn up within three hundred yards of the line of works they were to assault. The signal was given. One wild shout,—heard nowhere but on the battle-field, but once heard, never to be forgotten,—and the line started.

But in the meantime it was discovered that the enemy had, behind the works, a force vastly superior to ours, and the order was countermanded. At the same time the rear guard was attacked in its position about two miles in the rear. To advance under such circumstances, against such odds, was considered too hazardous. The present position, with a comparatively small force, a cold, drizzly March rain, with the prospect of a heavy storm, made it necessary to fall back. Crossing the Chickahominy

over Meadow Bridge, the command bivouacked within two miles of Mechanicsville, the scene of one of the bloodiest battles of the campaign of the following summer.

The night was dark, the wind furious, and the rain pouring down in torrents. Of course the condition of the men, without shelter, without blankets, and without food, was not one to be envied. And if they chanted that favorite ditty, "Oh, who would not be a soldier?" it was not the first time they had done it under circumstances of great discomfort.

Whilst the best arrangements possible were made for protection against the inclemency of the weather, foraging parties were sent out to procure food for man and beast, and not entirely without success.

At ten P. M. General Kilpatrick summoned Major Taylor to undertake an enterprise at once difficult and perilous. Colonel Dahlgren and his party had been heard from. He had been unsuccessful. This expedition had marched nearly one hundred miles in forty-eight hours, and the abandonment of its object, so long as a possibility remained of securing it, was not to be thought of.

It was decided to make a demonstration with a party of five hundred picked men, under command of Major Taylor. The party was to go into Richmond by way of Mechanicsville. Our scouts had discovered that on this route there were but two picket posts with reserves. These were to be overpowered quietly if possible. Having gained an entrance into the city, two parties, commanded by competent officers, were to go on different errands. One was to liberate our prisoners, confined in Libby, and the other was to secure Jeff. Davis. General Kilpatrick, himself, was to take position at Mechanicsville, with two regiments and the battery, to await and cover the retreat. The expedition was to start at two o'clock. The men were selected and the arrangements made.

But the scheme was destined to fail. The enemy, as if knowing the plan, took measures to defeat it. Our camp was shelled and attacked, the picket line of the First Vermont Cavalry was forced, the camp entered, and the whole command thrown into some confusion.

The necessity of abandoning the projected expedition and of falling back, was now appar-

ent. The retreat was made in the direction of Old Church. After a halt from daylight till two o'clock P. M., the march was resumed; the second brigade and one section of artillery in the rear. From this point to Old Church, the rear and flanks were constantly harrassed, so much so that the whole command was at one time drawn up in order of battle. This, however, not meeting the enemy's views he kept at a safe distance.

Meantime a portion of his forces had succeeded in getting possession of the road in our front, and showing himself at the same time on both flanks, it became necessary to ascertain his strength. For this purpose, General Kilpatrick directed a squadron of the First Maine to charge down the road. The duty devolved upon company A, Captain Cole, and company E, Lieutenant Hussey, the whole under command of Captain Cole. True to their antecedents, the men charged with cool and determined valor. The enemy was swept as by the force of a tornado, and scattered in every direction, with the loss of five killed, fifteen wounded, and five prisoners. Our loss was two wounded and three prisoners. This charge was

decisive. The march was resumed and prosecuted without further annoyance. The column now moved on to Tunstall's Station, on the Richmond and West Point Railroad, and bivouacked for the night, having lost, during the raid, forty-nine men, killed, wounded and missing. Here they were joined by the main force of Colonel Dahlgren's command.

We now return to the detachment of the regiment under Captain Myrick, with Colonel Dahlgren.

This column moved from Stevensburg at six P. M. on the twenty-eighth, two hours earlier than the other, the main body, crossing the Rapidan at Ely's Ford, the First Maine in advance.

The first night's march was signalized by the capture of the enemy's pickets near the lower ford, a picket reserve of fifteen men and a Lieutenant, by a party crossing about a mile higher up the river.

The march was continued over a portion of the battle-field of Chancellorsville to Spotsylvania Court House. From this point the route of the two parties diverged; that marching to Beaver Dam, this to Frederickhall.

The latter place, situated on the Virginia Central Railroad, about eight miles west from Beaver Dam Station, was reached at three P. M. of the twenty-ninth, the "Harris Light" Cavalry having the advance. Some damage was done here to the railroad, but from want of proper implements, it was slight. The damage done to the telegraph lines was more serious.

The column was again put in motion, and the march continued through dense woods and swamps, till half past twelve A. M. The word of command could halt the column, but on wet ground, in an atmosphere of benumbing coldness, with short feed and no shelter, it could bring little comfort to man or beast.

The plan was for the two columns to reach Richmond at the same time, and attack simultaneously if possible. If, according to the design, they could have reached it on the evening of the twenty-ninth, they would have effected a complete surprise, and doubtless have accomplished their object. But the best conceived plans *may* fail. Pushing on as rapidly as possible toward Richmond, (as he supposed) Colonel Dahlgren at length discovered that his negro guide was treacherously leading him in

the opposite direction. Instead of being at the entrance of the city, he found himself twenty miles south of it. The exasperation of the men, and the hanging of the treacherous guide were matters of course.

The delay thus occasioned was fatal to the success of the expedition. Failing to reach the vicinity of the city till after Kilpatrick's attack had been made, the authorities were on the alert, and prepared at every point.

The James river was so strongly guarded, that the attempt to cross it was abandoned, and the column moved towards Richmond, halting about one mile and a half outside of the outer line of defenses.

From this point the ambulances and most of the pack animals were sent to Hungary Station, which was supposed to be in possession of Kilpatrick, on the Richmond and Fredericksburg Railroad, about ten miles north of Richmond. The troops then advanced toward the city, and passed the outer line of defenses without opposition. But as the advance guard reached the summit of a hill, and entered a piece of woods, it was suddenly attacked in front and on both flanks. Colonel Dahlgren at once ordered the

advance to deploy as skirmishers in the wood. But seized by one of those wretched panics not unknown in the history of war, from which even brave men are not always exempt, commands and expostulations were alike unavailing to induce them to move. Wheeling his horse and seeing Captain Myrick in command of the boys from the Pine Tree State, he said, "Then you go in;" and in they went with a will.

Company D, Lieutenant Foster commanding, and company F, Lieutenant Harris commanding, were formed on the left of the road. Company H, Lieutenant Andrews, and K, under Captain Myrick's immediate command, upon the right. The line was moved rapidly forward, and as the word "Charge, charge," ran along the ranks, the men rushed on. The enemy was forced back, with a loss of upwards of twenty killed and wounded, and a large number captured.

The advance of the troops being retarded by the nature of the ground and by numerous fences, the enemy rallied in a new position only to be driven from it with still greater loss in wounded and prisoners. The enemy had now been forced back to their breastworks, and our

men were so near them that they could distinctly hear the officer giving their orders. The position was found to be too strong to admit of assault, with any hope of success, and accordingly the order was given to fall back.

As the First Maine had been at the head of the column, this counter march brought it in the rear. No order for a general retreat was received, and the result was that Captain Myrick found himself far in the rear of the rear guard of the retreating column.

At this time an event occurred which deprived the service of the gallant commander of this expedition, with many of his brave followers.

On a march, the several divisions of a column often lose sight of each other. Hence when the head of the column passes a road fork, or any point where there can be any question as to the route taken, it is the rule to post a guide. Especially in the night this is indispensable. On this trying occasion this precaution seems to have been omitted. The consequence was that Colonel Dahlgren, with a small party, became separated from the main column of his command, and never rejoined it.

The command now devolved upon Captain Mitchell, of a New York regiment.

An ineffectual attempt was made to reach Hungary Station. The advance was driven back, and the column was compelled again to retreat. Captain Mitchell fell back about three miles, and took refuge in a swamp at half past twelve A. M., sending out scouts during the remainder of the night. The rain, which fell in torrents at the beginning of the engagement, continued till ten, when it suddenly changed to snow and hail. From disappointment and defeat, and hunger, and cold, during that awful night, the sufferings of the men were not slight. Nor was the situation altogether desirable in other respects. Twice, large bodies of the enemy's cavalry passed their place of concealment but happily without discovering it.

At daybreak the march was again resumed for Hungary Station, but the advance being fired on, the command again fell back, and finally left the main roads.

Not long after, as the advance guard approached a dense wood, it was attacked by the enemy, but a determined charge made by the First Maine, drove him and opened the way for

the passage of the column, and three hours later they rejoined Kilpatrick, as before stated.

At eight A. M. on the third of March, the march was resumed toward Williamsburg, via New Kent Court House.

Whilst these events were in progress, Colonel Spear, of the Eleventh Pennsylvania Cavalry, in command of a brigade of cavalry of General Butler's army, with a brigade of colored troops, had been sent out to meet and help Kilpatrick. He was too late, however, to be of any avail against the enemy.

The two columns met at New Kent Court House. The feeling of security, after the peril of the last three days, was not ungrateful. Said a brave soldier, "I feel a little shaky when going into battle, don't think anything about it while fighting, but to come out of it all right, makes me feel good all over." So felt the men of Kilpatrick's command at that time.

The whole force reached Yorktown at a late hour on the evening of the fourth. The passage from this place to Portsmouth, the march toward Suffolk, the counter march, the rest, of a day at Portsmouth, the passage to Gloucester Point, reaching it on the evening of the seventh,

were unattended by any events of marked interest.

The next day, eighth, Captain Chadbourn, in command of forty-two men, was detailed to join an expedition to King and Queen's Court House, which resulted in the capture of some prisoners, and the obtaining of valuable information. The party returned to Glocester Point on the eleventh, without the loss of a man.

On the ninth, one portion of the First Maine, and on the tenth, another, embarked for Alexandria, arriving successively on the eleventh and twelfth, and reaching the camp in Warrenton on the thirteenth, fifteenth, and sixteenth. Captain Chadbourn arrived the next day, and it was no small gratification to the men of the regiment to be once more together.

It must be considered not a little remarkable that in all this daring and perilous expedition, the regiment lost but two men killed, nine wounded, and thirty-eight missing. The loss of horses was large—over two hundred.

On the twenty-ninth, a scouting expedition was made to Auburn, by Captain Vaughan, with fifty men. During the absence of Gen-

eral Gregg, from the twenty-fourth to April seventh, Colonel Smith commanded the brigade. From the twenty-ninth of March to the seventh of April, there was little more than the usual routine of Camp duty in winter quarters. The incidents of a second scouting expedition to Auburn, on the seventh of April, and of the brigade review on the seventeenth, at Warrenton, by Major General Sheridan, commanding the cavalry corps, will be remembered with interest by the men, but would be of no special interest to the general reader. In truth, the same may be said of the march of the regiment with the brigade, immediately after the review, to Sulphur Springs, on the Rappahannock; of the crossing of company H, Lieutenant Andrews, and his visit to Jefferson, five miles beyond, very much to the disgust of some of the "F. F. V's," and the reconnoissance to Warrenton on the twenty-fourth, by Major Thaxter, in command of one hundred and fifty men.

On the twenty-fifth of April the dismounted men of the regiment were sent to the brigade dismounted camp. The next day, one hundred and fifty men, under command of Lieutenant Colonel Boothby, went to Warrenton, capturing

one prisoner, and on the twenty-ninth the regiment moved and went into camp at Paoli Mills, in Culpepper County.

During the month, thirty-seven men were discharged to enlist in the navy, and five recruits were received. Seven died; four of wounds received in battle, and three of disease.

# CHAPTER XII.

*From May 1 to June 1, 1864.*

The Situation—Plan—Cavalry advance—A Charge—Sheridan's Raid—Action at Ground Squirrel Bridge—Major Boothby wounded—Louisa Court House—Desperate Fight—Hand to hand encounter—Thrilling incident—Object gained—Bridge building—Major Cilley detached—Fight—Return to the regiment—Narrow Escape—Unwelcome surprise—Shelling.

WE now approach the opening of a new campaign, under the presiding genius of the indomitable Grant.

Whilst the infantry operates in front, the cavalry, led by Sheridan, commences a movement in the rear of Lee's army. The army of the Potomac occupies the line of the Rappahannock. Its camp, some twenty miles in length, lies nearly southeast and northwest. The enemy's camp occupies a corresponding position in front. Grant's purpose is to turn the right flank of the rebel army.

On the third of May this regiment broke camp and marched to Richardsville, near Ely's Ford, on the Rapidan, and at sunrise next morning, crossing the ford, marched to Chancel-

lorsville, and halted for the infantry to come up. Advancing from this point to the Fredericksburg plank road, it bivouacked for the night, after some skirmishing with the enemy.

On the fifth, Colonel Smith led the regiment on a reconnoissance to Salem Church and Fredericksburg, and on his return to Tabernacle Church, he received orders to join the main column, near Todd's Tavern. At that point he found the first brigade hotly engaged with the enemy. The affair, however, was soon over, and the regiment encamped for the night.

At two o'clock A. M. of the sixth, it fell back two miles and went on picket. In the afternoon it fell back to Pine Run Church, and went on picket for the night.

An advance was made on the afternoon of the seventh, to near Todd's Tavern. Here they met the enemy, and an engagement took place. which lasted till evening, when the regiment again went on picket for the night. At an early hour the next morning the action was renewed. The line of battle was formed at right angles with the road. Colonel Smith, in command of the First Maine and the Second Pennsylvania, on the right. A charge was made

dismounted, the enemy driven through the woods, and the position secured.

Relieved in the afternoon, the regiment returned to Aldrich, near the Fredericksburg road, and bivouacked for the night.

On the morning of the ninth, it moved with the cavalry corps on

SHERIDAN'S FIRST RAID.

Marching toward Fredericksburg, they took the Richmond road, and passed within a few miles of the right flank of Lee's army, skirmishing on our right flank all day. Aroused next morning by the enemy's shells, the corps moved for Ground Squirrel Bridge, which crosses the South Anna about twenty miles from Richmond. Colonel Smith, with his regiment, was in the advance. During the night, the enemy had thrown a force around in our front. Whilst leading companies D, K, and A, in a charge, Lieutenant Colonel Boothby fell mortally wounded.* Another man was

* STEPHEN BOOTHBY was the son of Rev. Samuel Boothby, of Lewiston, Maine, and was a graduate of Waterville College, of the class of 1857. He subsequently served as a teacher in one of the High Schools in Bangor, pursuing, at the same time, the study of law. Soon after being admitted to the bar, he removed

killed and three wounded. Retribution quickly followed. Colonel Smith formed his regiment, and made a charge through the woods, which effectually disposed of the enemy for the day.

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to Portland, and commenced practice, only to leave it that he might fight and die for his country.

Entering the military service in 1861, and taking the field in the spring of 1862, as First Lieutenant of Company F, First Maine Cavalry, he rose by the force of his own merit, to the rank of Lieutenant Colonel.

To natural endowments of a high order, there had been added the accomplishments of liberal culture. Of a genial spirit, quick sympathies, agreeable manners, native modesty, and a ready perception of the proprieties of life, his society was greatly prized.

With a muscular and nervous organism, symetrical and strong; with uncommon energy and decision of mental character; with a diligence that never faltered, a resolution that bent under no discouragements, and a perseverance that ignored defeat, he gave early promise of a brilliant future; whilst with a clear comprehensive, discriminating and powerful intellect, together with a ready power of effective utterance, he bid fair to take rank amongst the ablest members of the legal profession.

Firmly entrenched in good principles and habits, he exhibited uncommon maturity of character. This gave him a lofty superiority to the ordinarily corrupting influences of military life.

In temperance, in the broadest range of its meaning; in pureness of speech, (as distinguished alike from vulgarity and profanity) in sincerity and frankness, and in correctness of deportment, he was a model man, whilst his fine personal appearance, his unsurpassed bravery and corresponding modesty, his promptness in every duty, and his cheerfulness in every hardship and in every danger, made him a model soldier.

Ground Squirrel Bridge was then crossed, and a halt ordered for the night near Louisa Court House. After the whole corps had crossed, the bridge was destroyed, to prevent pursuit. The river was supposed to be unfordable. If so, the destruction of the bridge would ensure the safety of the rear of the column. This, however, proved to be a mistake. There were two fords, one below the bridge and one above it.

A plan of the enemy, here developed, gives to this engagement no little importance. That plan contemplated nothing less than the capture or annihilation of the entire cavalry corps. To accomplish this, an attack was to be made both in front and rear. Whilst a heavy force was in readiness to engage at the proper moment in front, General Stuart went round to attack in the rear. During the night his command crossed the river at the fords we have named, and before morning was posted in the most favorable positions.

Early in the morning, word was sent to General Gregg that the enemy was in the rear. Thinking the force to be inconsiderable, he directed Colonel Smith, of the First Maine Caval-

ry, to go back to the Yellow Tavern, and guard the rear till the column had passed on, relieving the Tenth New York.

On reaching the place, the regiment was dismounted in the open ground, and Captain Chadbourn, in command of a battalion, advanced to post the pickets in the woods. But while they were advancing, they met the enemy, and were forced back to the reserve. Rallying with the reserve, they checked him just in the edge of the woods. The check, however, was but momentary. Struck by the whole force of Gordon's Brigade, the regiment was forced back. Few of our men had time to mount before the enemy was upon them. Those first mounted instantly charged and pushed him back, whilst the others mounted. No sooner was this done than Colonel Smith ordered a charge of the whole line. The incessant rattle of musketry, together with the demoniac yells of the assailants, and the answering shouts of our own men, however, prevented the order from being generally understood. A portion of Captain Chadbourn's battalion, together with companies L and M, charged with a valor unsurpassed, but after driving the enemy some

distance, they were compelled in turn to fall back. As they did so, Colonel Smith was seen in the extreme front, almost alone. Seeing Sergeant (afterwards Captain) Wilson, he called out to him, "Sergeant, tell the officers to rally their men, if the number is ever so small, and bring them up."

In a few moments there commenced one of the most hotly contested actions of the war, the rebels fighting with terrible fury, and the First Maine boys, with the dauntless valor of Roman veterans. Squadron after squadron charged, and fierce and fiercer grew the contest, and nearer and nearer the main forces of the contending parties, till friends and foes were repeatedly mixed up, and fought hand to hand. In one of these encounters, a rebel colonel made a thrust at Lieutenant Boyd, his sabre passing through his sleeve and through his vest. At the same instant, a ball from the revolver of a private, laid the rebel low—he had fought his last battle.

In the first charge that was made, a younger brother of Captain Chadbourn, fell severely wounded. The men, forced back, yet fighting

at every step, tried to take him with them, but were finally compelled to leave him.*

It was a touching sight to see the gallant captain, on that terrible day, fighting under the two-fold inspiration of patriotic and fraternal love—fighting hand to hand to drive back the foe, and rescue his wounded brother.

Once, during the fight, he became separated from his men and entirely cut off. Disguised, however, as he was, by smoke and dust, he was not recognized. Percieving this, he at once took a position in the rebel line, and charged with them. Soon after, an opportunity offered to slip out, of which he was not slow to avail himself. To the great joy of his men he returned unharmed.

During a subsequent charge, Colonel Smith was cut off, and surrounded. But refusing to surrender, he gallantly defended himself with his sabre till gaining at length a sufficient distance, he took his sabre in the left hand, and with the right, drawing one after the other his

* He was captured and survived his wounds. After being held a prisoner three months, he was paroled and sent to Annapolis, but died seven days after his arrival,—one of the many martyrs to the cause of good government.

revolvers, he delivered their contents in rapid succession amongst his assailants, and a few moments later returned to his own command.

On one of those charges, as the column had commenced to fall back upon the gallop, Major Thaxter's horse was shot dead, and the Major left dismounted midway between the lines. Wounded in the heel, escape on foot was impossible. Perceiving this, and seeing the enemy advancing at full speed, and not at all inclined to fall into their hands, he called out to his men, "Save me boys, save me."

Instantly, private Hill (a brave soldier, afterwards color bearer of the regiment) put spurs to his powerful horse, and coming up to the dismounted Major, sprang from his horse. The Major mounted. Hill grasped a stirrup strap, and the faithful beast brought them both off in safety.

When General Gregg learned the true situation, and saw the retrograde movement of the regiment, he is said to have been more moved than he had ever been known to be on any other occasion, exclaiming, "My God! is the First Maine coming back?"

Instantly ordering up the artillery, however,

the enemy was checked, and the fight at this point ended. Our loss was about thirty men. That of the enemy must have been much greater.

Among those who went down in the fiery storm of that day, was the rebel General J. E. B. Stuart. The obstinate resistance encountered at this point, appears to have disconcerted the enemy's plans.

The fighting was continued on the flanks all day, but did not prevent the advance of the column. The march was continued through the day and night, and the next morning the command was within three miles of Richmond. Fighting was resumed at an early hour on the morning of the twelfth, and continued nearly all day, now on one flank, now on the other, and now on both and in front. The enemy gave us hard work and plenty of it.

Next night the Chickahominy was crossed at Meadow Bridge. This bridge crosses the river about five miles north of Richmond. Long marches and hard fighting had wearied the men, and still they were not permitted to rest till they had fought another hard fight.

On the thirteenth a march was made to near

Bottom Bridge, twelve miles east of Richmond. On the fourteenth the river was crossed, and the command advanced to near Haxhall's Landing, on the James, fifteen miles southeast from Richmond.

Here, one battalion, under Captain Ellis, went on picket, whilst the balance of the regiment remained in camp, on the fifteenth, putting the wounded on board the boat.

General Sheridan had now accomplished in part the object of his expedition. In addition to the destruction of a large amount of rebel property, he had made an important diversion in favor of General Grant, giving employment to nearly the entire cavalry force of Lee's army. His wounded and sick having been safely embarked on board of a hospital boat, he was ready to commence his return march. As the bridges across the Chickahominy had been destroyed, and the fords were strongly guarded, it was decided to cross the river at a point where the movement would not be anticipated by the enemy.

Accordingly on the afternoon of the sixteenth, Colonel Smith, with his regiment, and

all the pioneers of the division, marched for the river, reaching it about midnight.

Here, under his direction, down east skill, and energy, and pluck, were put to the test. The frequent advent of guerrilla bullets from unseen foes, stealthily advancing and retreating in various directions, putting every man's life in constant peril, could not be considered altogether favorable to the most successful prosecution of manual labor, and yet before noon of the next day, a bridge had been completed for the passage of the cavalry corps, and preparations made to build another, should it be found necessary.

At sunrise on the morning of the eighteenth, the corps arrived. To facilitate the passage of the troops, it was then found necessary to build the second bridge. The water was deep, the banks high, and the bridge must be thirty-six feet between the bearings, and yet so well had the exigency been provided for, and so energetic and skillful were the men, that in one hour and forty-five minutes, the structure was completed, and the first train passed over it.

The crossing occupied most of the day, and towards evening the command moved about six

miles in a southwesterly direction, towards Baltimore Cross Roads.

On the twentieth the regiment moved with the column again toward Richmond, halting at Gaines' Mills, just in the condition which soldiers never covet, weary, and hungry, and with nothing to eat. The night, however, gave them rest, and the following day the neighboring plantations furnished them food. Foraging was vigorously and successfully prosecuted.

During the night of the twenty-first, picket duty was done at Gaines' Mills, and next day a march was made to White's Landing, on the Pamunkey river.

On the twenty-third the river was crossed on the bridge of the Richmond and York river Railroad, and the march continued to Aylett's, via King William's Court House, near the Mattapony river.

On the twenty-fourth the march was resumed, and continued toward Hanover Junction, on the Richmond and Fredericksburg Railroad. At Read's Swamp, a halt was ordered for the night.

Doubtless the readers of this work will be, for the most part, Yankees, and with the irre-

pressible inquisitiveness which is said to characterize them, they will often ask the purpose of these marches and counter marches. We regret to say, however, that they will have to fall back upon another remarkable faculty of this singularly unique race, and *guess*. This was often the best that could be done in the field. The military authorities doubtless had good reasons for their orders, but as to what they were, those who acted under them, as a general thing, could only guess.

On the morning of the twenty-fifth the Fredericksburg and Richmond Railroad was crossed at Chesterfield Station, and the men went into camp near Polecat river.

Since the ninth instant, Sheridan had been within the enemy's lines, for the most part, between Lee's army and the rebel capital. Having now turned the left flank of that army, his first raid ended.

In the meantime, Major Cilley, and Captains Montgomery and Virgin, with one hundred and five men of the First Maine, and detachments from the First, Third, and Sixteenth Pennsylvania, the Tenth New York, and the First New Jersey Cavalry, about four hundred men in all,

had been absent since the twelfth, and we must fall back a little, in point of time, to bring up that portion of our narative which relates to this detachment.

On the twelfth, Major Cilley embarked at Camp Stoneman, with his command, and on the next day landed at Belle Plain, where for two days he assisted in guarding seven thousand rebel prisoners.

On the sixteenth the detachment marched to Fredericksburg, on the day following to General Meade's head quarters, and thence to a bridge across the river, on the Old Telegraph road.

Near this place they found the Thirteenth Pennsylvania Cavalry, forced back from Guiney Station, and hard pressed by the enemy. Their arrival was most opportune. Advancing at once to their relief, the enemy was repulsed. On the nineteenth, Major Cilley marched with his command to Guiney Station and returned. Here it was ascertained that the enemy was in considerable force at Milford, on the Metapony river, near the railroad, and Major Cilley moved with his command on that place, via Guiney Station and Bowling Green. Attacking on the

east side, the rebels were pressed slowly back to their rifle pits. A charge was then made, but the enemy stubbornly held his ground. A second charge was made with a different result. The works were carried, and forty-one prisoners were captured, including four commissioned officers, all belonging to the Eleventh Virginia Infantry.

On the afternoon of the same day, Captain Montgomery captured ten prisoners on the other side of the river. Our whole loss in these actions, was seven killed and ten wounded.

On the twenty-second, Major Cilley was ordered to report with his command to General Hancock, and was at once employed in scouting and guarding the trains.

On the twenty-third he marched at seven A. M. via Polecat Bridge, and Chesterfield, and reported to General Torbert, a mile or two beyond Campbell Church, and at night went on picket near Chesterfield Station.

Meanwhile, during the whole night, Captain Montgomery was in the saddle, endeavoring to establish a connection with the infantry, losing one man killed in the attempt.

The twenty-fourth was spent on picket. At

six P. M., Captain Virgin was ordered to escort the wounded men to Port Royal.

Next day, Major Cilley, with his command, crossed the North Anna, and forming on the extreme right of the army, reported to General Gibbons. After remaining in position during the night, he marched the next day to Golansville, where he rejoined the regiment.

On the twenty-sixth the regiment, Colonel Smith commanding, marched through Mongohick to a ford on the Pamunkey, leading to Hanovertown, ten miles south east from Hanover Court House. The march was continued through the night. In the morning the enemy was met at the ford, and after a sharp fight, our forces crossed the river on pontoons.

The command was formed on the other side, and remained in position till next morning.

The country, for the most part, was thickly wooded. The picket line formed a semi-circle, the right and the left resting on the river. After it had been established, a little squad of mounted rebels was found to have been enclosed within the lines. When discovered they were endeavoring to escape along the bank of the river. Chase was immediately given, but

dismounting, they plunged into the woods and escaped. The boys missed them, but captured their horses and equipments.

During the morning, as Colonel Smith, Major Cilley, and Captain Chadbourn were engaged in an earnest discussion of hardtack and sardines, their proceedings were suddenly interrupted. By the blunder of somebody, the pickets on a portion of the line had been removed, leaving a wide gap. Lieutenant Bibber, (then Adjutant of the regiment) on going out to visit the picket line in a dense fog, passed through this gap, (unaware of its existence) and soon found himself within a few steps of the enemy. Instantly, half a score of guns were leveled on him. "Surrender, surrender," they exclaimed, "you are our prisoner." "That is so," coolly replied the Adjutant. "I am sorry to say it, but I am your prisoner."

In dismounting he brought his horse between himself and the enemy, and instantly plunging into the dense woods, escaped. Dissatisfied with this, and concluding that there were other Yankees in the direction in which he had gone, the enemy charged through the woods, greatly to the disgust of the officers aforesaid, who

were compelled to mount and leave the position, with the loss of the best box of sardines they had seen for a long time. The enemy, however, was soon repulsed.

Mounting next morning at eight o'clock, the column advanced about three miles, and again met the foe. Here occurred one of the severest battles the division had ever fought.

The First Maine, however, was engaged only in supporting a battery. While exposed to a severe shelling, Major Cilley had a hair-breadth escape from a shell which exploded near him as he sat upon his horse. Neither was hurt.

From this place the troops returned to the position left in the morning.

On the morning of the twenty-eighth, Colonel Smith reported with his regiment to Major General Smith, at White House Landing.

# CHAPTER XIII.

*From June 1 to August 1, 1864.*

March—Action near Coal Harbor—Chaplain Killed—Action at Travilian Station—Action at Black Run—Battle at St. Mary's Church—Captain Philips killed—Officers wounded—Losses—Result—Picketing—A Timid Picket—Expedition to Malvern Hill—Return to Lee's Mills.

ON the first of June the regiment marched to a point near Old Church, on the Coal Harbor road, and at five next morning, advanced on Bottom Bridge road. At an early hour they met the enemy, one half mile from Sumner's Upper Bridge and Coal Harbor. Colonel Smith, with his regiment, having the advance, at once charged the enemy and drove him from his position.

Soon after, he opened upon our men unexpectedly from a new position, with artillery (twelve guns.)

During this severe engagement, Chaplain Bartlett was struck by a solid shot and instantly killed. He was a patriotic, kind hearted, brave man, and his death was much lamented.

The fighting continued till four P. M., when

the regiment marched to Bottom Bridge, and passed a rainy night.

In the afternoon of the third it went on picket to Barker's Mill, the reserve remaining at Goadby's Hole Swamp, till four next morning. At that hour it was withdrawn and marched to St. James' Church, near Dispatch Station.

A counter march on the next day, took the command back to camp near Bottom Bridge. Here, Major Thaxter, who had been absent since his wound, on the twelfth, rejoined the regiment.

On the morning of the sixth, while one squadron went on picket, the balance of the command remained in camp till afternoon, when the pickets were ordered in, and the whole regiment marched to New Castle, on the Pamunkey river, fifteen miles northeast from Richmond, and crossing the river, went into camp at midnight.

After a halt of ten hours, the line of march was taken up in a northwesterly direction, and a halt ordered on the Matapony.

At seven o'clock on the morning of the eighth, the regiment marched up the river road, on the south bank, and halted near Polecat river,

about two miles from Polecat Station, on the Fredericksburg Railroad.

Moving at five next morning through Chilesburg and New Market, it went on picket on a road leading thence to Bumpus Station, on the Virginia Central Railroad. During the night, Major Thaxter, in command of a detachment, reconnoitered the railroad.

On the tenth, Colonel Smith marched with his command via Wallus and Andrews, in the direction of Gordonsville, taking the road near Twymans', leading to Louisa Court House.

The line of march was taken up on the eleventh, for Travilian Station, on the Virginia Central Railroad, eight miles southeast from Gordonsville.

The enemy in considerable force occupied the place. As the advance guard approached the station, the rebels made a somewhat vigorous attack, and the action soon became general and severe. The loss of this regiment, however, was small, (four men wounded and two missing). The night was spent on picket.

On the twelfth, the regiment made a reconnoissance to Louisa Court House, and returned, having met only a small party of the enemy.

On the morning of the thirteenth, the North Anna was re-crossed, and the men went on picket for the day at Twyman's Store, and at three on the morning of the fourteenth, an advance was made about four miles, to support the Fourth Pennsylvania, in covering the right flank, whilst the column passed on.

The regiment then joined the column, and moved on the Catharpen road, about three miles west from Todd's Tavern, and bivouacked.

On the fifteenth, passing Spottsylvania Court House, the march was continued to the Richmond Telegraph Road, and down that road to Mud Tavern. Turning here to the left, it advanced to Guiney Station and encamped.

Mounting next morning at seven o'clock and crossing the Po river, to the northeast side and passing through Bowling Green and down the north bank of the Matapony, about twenty-four miles, it encamped on White Marsh Run.

The dawn of the seventeenth found the regiment again in the saddle, and passing through Newtown and Clarksville, it halted for the night near Walkertown.

After a march through King and Queen's Court House, a halt was ordered for the night near Frazer's Tavern.

From this point the dismounted men and wounded men were sent to West Point, at the head of York river bay.

The command was to have crossed the Matapony opposite Walkertown. But the river proved too wide for the pontoons to bridge, and it moved up the river about six miles to Dunkirk, where the First Maine went on picket for the night, and the day following, marched to the White House and bivouacked.

At three o'clock on the morning of the twenty-first, the command crossed the river with the division. The entire force, with the exception of this regiment, was dismounted, in expectation of an engagement.

Soon after, the enemy was met in force, and steadily pressed back to Black Run, where he made a stand. After skirmishing till three o'clock, he advanced in line of battle, and after a sharp fight was repulsed. The regiment remained on picket till midnight.

The two following days were passed in camp near the White House, in the enjoyment of rest, not at all ungrateful to the men.

The exhausting effect of such a campaign can hardly be conceived by one who has not

felt it, nor can it well be described by one who has.

On the twenty-third, the regiment marched toward the James river, across the Chickahominy, our brigade acting as rear guard to the corps train.

After crossing the river and advancing about two miles to Charles City Court House, a halt was ordered for the night.

The whole army was now moving towards the James river. Charles City Court House is situated on the north side of the James, twenty-two miles southeast from Richmond. The wagon train of the whole cavalry corps, including some of the infantry, numbering in all about one thousand wagons, was moving toward this point. If the enemy could capture this train, he would cripple us, and feed his hungry men, and to this he now directed his efforts.

The whole column had crossed the Chickahominy at Jones' Bridge, and was moving south on the Charles City road. The cavalry was guarding the right flank, as the rebel force was all on that side. The distance from Jones' Bridge to Charles City is about eight miles.

St. Mary's Church is on the right of the road, about two miles distant.

At an early hour on the morning of the twenty-fourth, General Gregg's Division marched towards this Church, the First Maine being in the advance. When within about two miles of the Church, the enemy's pickets were attacked and driven back to that point. Skirmishing continued through the forenoon. Discovering the enemy's purpose, General Gregg dispatched two orderlies, in quick succession, for reinforcements. Both of whom were captured with their dispatches. From these dispatches the enemy learned the weakness of this part of the line, and at once concentrated his forces to crush these two brigades.

At about two o'clock the grand attack was made. It fell on this regiment like a thunderbolt. Our men struck thus suddenly by a greatly outnumbering force, were falling back rapidly. Colonel Smith's horse had been shot under him, and he himself was wounded and bleeding. Still, perceiving that everything depended on checking the enemy here, he resolved to retreat no further. Halting, he called on his men to rally. "Like commander, like soldiers," involves a principle as true in military as in moral and religious matters. As by a magnetic

influence the sound of his voice seemed to inspire the men with the same indomitable spirit which animated their commander, and bore him through that terrible fight. As his voice, clear as the sound of a trumpet, rung out over that bloody field, calling on the men to rally, an answering shout came back from the whole line. Above the din of battle, rose the loud "Hurra for Colonel Smith." Instantly they rallied and turned upon the foe, who, strong in numbers and confident of success, was pressing close upon them. In a moment he was checked, and then came the "tug of war." Backward and forward the tide of battle surged. Captain Phillips, a splendid officer, (on detached duty, commissary of musters on General Gregg's staff,) was struck by a shell and killed. Ten officers and fifty eight men went down. Major Cilley, Captain Tucker, and Lieutenant Hussey were wounded, and Captain Carson, and Lieutenant Gordon were taken prisoners.

When the order was finally given to fall back, they did so fighting still. Once, the enemy were so near capturing the artillery as to lay their hands upon the guns. It was the first and last time. Their temerity cost them dear

Three times the Maine boys rallied and fell back, stopping behind every tree, and log, and fence, and hillock, to load and fire. Colonel Smith, though severely wounded, still kept the field, and was one of the last to retire. By this desperate resistance, the enemy was disappointed of his prey, the train was safe, and the imperilled command of Gregg, escaped.

The wounds of Colonel Smith, and Majors Cilley and Tucker disabling them for present service in the field, the command of the regiment devolved on Major Thaxter.

Colonel Smith was breveted Brigadier General for noble conduct in this action. On his return to the army, in October, a brigade was organized expressly for him, consisting of the Second New York Mounted Rifles, the Sixth and Thirteenth Ohio Cavalry, and the First Maine Cavalry. He was subsequently promoted to the rank of Major General by brevet, for meritorious services in the field. Hereafter, we shall refer to him only incidentally as commander of the brigade.

On the twenty-fifth the regiment moved with the division to Wilson's Landing, where it remained three days.

At five o'clock on the afternoon of the twenty-ninth, breaking camp and marching all night, it reached Prince George's Court House, eight miles east from Petersburg, at sunrise.

The next day it was ordered out with other troops to meet the third division, under General Kautz, returning from Wilson's raid. On the third of July it returned to Prince George's Court House.

Going into camp near Light House Point, on the James, a short distance below City Point, the command remained till the tenth.

From this date till the sixteenth, it was on picket duty on the extreme left of the army before Petersburg.

The position of a picket, alone in the woods, on a dark night, was not one of great comfort, especially to a timid man.

One dark night the sharp crack of a rifle broke the silence that had reigned for sometime along the picket line. Another quickly followed, and the officer on duty went to ascertain the cause. Meantime the picket had fallen back. When questioned as to what the matter was, he said he fired at a rebel directly in front of him, so near that he could clearly see the

buttons on his coat. "He was not at all afraid," he said, "but fell back after firing, because his horse refused to stand." The same thing occurred the second time. The man fired and fell back still more excited. The imaginary rebel was not hurt, but the poor picket was, for it was not easy to stand the jeers of the men, or to answer their questions as to the appearance of the rebel, and the kind of buttons he wore.

On the sixteenth the regiment returned to the brigade near Lee's Mills. The next day it went into camp at Light House Point, remaining there till the twenty-sixth, when it again broke camp and moved with the cavalry corps on an expedition to the north side of the James, crossing the Appomattox at Point of Rocks, and the James at Jones' Neck.

On the twenty-eighth an advance was made near Malvern Hill, where one squadron had an engagement with the enemy near New Market, in which four of our men were wounded.

The next day the regiment went on picket on the right of the army. On the afternoon of the thirtieth the pickets were attacked and driven in, but the reserve repulsed the enemy. The day following, the command re-crossed to

the south side of the James, and re-crossing the Appomattox, marched to Lee's Mills on the Warwick Swamp.

The intelligent reader will hardly need to be informed that this whole movement north of the James was a feint, designed to draw the attention of the enemy from his extreme right, twenty-five miles distant, while our infantry, under General Meade, made an advance in that direction. In this regard the expedition, apparently so unproductive of beneficial results, was in fact a complete success.

On the arrival of the cavalry at Lee's Mills, on the thirty-first, the enemy was found in a strong position on the opposite side of the Black Water, and this regiment was held in reserve to support the artillery.

Severe as the service was through the month, the regiment lost but four men by death, viz: three from disease, and one from wounds received in action.

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NOTE.—Strange that men can stand up and deliberately shoot each other in perfect good humor, and yet so it is. During a severe infantry fight, as the opposing lines of battle were within some thirty rods of each other and the firing very rapid, a sheep

came out of a little clump of bushes, half way between the lines, when one of our boys called out to a rebel soldier opposite—

"I say, Johnny, let us get that sheep" "All right, Yank," said the other, "go ahead."

Instantly the firing at that point ceased on both sides. The two men, each leaving his gun behind, started for the sheep. Confused by the noise and smoke of the battle, the poor animal was easily caught. To slay, strip off the pelt, and divide the carcass was but the work of a moment. Each siezed his share and with a "Good bye, Johnny," and a "Good bye, Yank," each returned to his post, threw down his mutton, and resumed the fight.

# CHAPTER XIV.

*From August 1 to October 1, 1864.*

Picketing—Expedition north of the James—Action near Charles City Road—Second fight—Colonel Gregg wounded—Rebel General Chambliss killed—Troops withdrawn—Return—Colonel Smith returns—Skirmishing—Reconnoissance—March to Stony Creek—Transfer of men from the First District of Columbia Cavalry—Lieutenant Colonel Cilley returns.

THE work of the month of August consisted chiefly of picketing on the extreme left, and in the rear of the army, advancing to the north side of the James in co-operation with the Second and Tenth Army Corps, and in scouting and picketing the road from the left of the Fifth Corps to a point below Reams Station, while the Second Corps were destroying the Weldon Railroad. The more important events of the month were the following:

On the thirteenth the regiment broke camp near Prince George's Court House, about eight miles south from City Point, and with four days' rations and two days' forage, crossed the Appomattox at Point of Rocks, and the James

at Turkey Bend. Drawing up on Strawberry Plain, it waited for the Second and Tenth Corps.

On the fourteenth, taking a position on the right of the infantry, and advancing in the direction of Richmond, they soon came up with the enemy, whom they attacked and drove back to the Charles City Road, capturing some prisoners and horses.

The men of the command will remember that day—how they scouted the country between the New Newmarket and Charles City Roads—and how they skirmished with the enemy on the latter, capturing one officer, one private, and five horses. Nor will they forget the forward movement of the brigade the next day to White Tavern.

The march commenced at five o'clock A. M. Early in the day the enemy was met on the Charles City Road, and after hard fighting, was driven back about three miles. Here, Colonel Gregg, commanding the brigade, was wounded in the wrist; and here the rebel General Chambliss was killed, his body falling into our hands.

This movement north of the James, was, like

the preceeding one, purely strategic, designed to draw the enemy's troops from the right, and thus enable our forces to make another advance in that direction. The object accomplished, the troops were withdrawn.

The infantry was first ordered to fall back. The cavalry, meantime, holding the enemy in check. In this movement, the First Maine, serving as rear guard, lost two men killed and thirty-two wounded.

On the eighteenth it was ordered to support the Second Pennsylvania Cavalry on picket, but before the picket line was fully established, it was attacked by the enemy, and after some skirmishing, in which we lost two killed, was withdrawn.

On the twentieth the command re-crossed the James and the Appomattox, marching all night through rain and mud. After a halt of a few hours near Prince George Court House, the march was resumed and continued till ten o'clock P. M. of the twenty-first, when a halt was made at the famous Gurley House, one mile from the Weldon Railroad.

The return of Colonel Smith to the command of the brigade on the twentieth, and the advent

of the paymaster on the twenty-second, were events of pleasing interest to the men.

On the twenty-third, this regiment took the advance of the brigade down the Weldon Railroad. Slight skirmishing occurred with the enemy on the Dinwiddie Court House road. His pickets were driven in, and the position held by our men till they were relieved.

The regiment then returned to the position left in the morning, and after a few moments rest, marched to Reams Station, ten miles south of Petersburg. About one mile from this place, the enemy was met in strong force, and a severe engagement took place, in which he was severely handled. This regiment, though in the hardest of the fight, suffered but little.

On the twenty-ninth, it went into camp. This month, like the preceeding, was one of hard marching and hard fighting. It marched more than one hundred miles, and participated in six distinct actions, losing forty-nine men, killed, wounded, and missing. It lost twenty-one horses killed, and forty-four wounded,

September first found it in camp near the Jerusalem plank road, five miles south from Petersburg. The next day, ordered out on a

reconnoissance, it passed out through the infantry lines, near the Yellow Tavern, driving the enemy's pickets on the Vaughan road. Next, turning to the right on the Poplar Spring road, the enemy's pickets were driven in at a hard run, till near the Boydtown plank road, where the enemy was found in force and fortified. The object of the reconnoissance was to learn what there was at that point; and the rapidity of the movement made it a complete success. After drawing the fire of the enemy, telling where they were, the regiment returned to camp.

For the next thirteen days it was on picket duty .

On the sixteenth, Wade Hampton's entire cavalry force with three brigades of infantry, made their successful raid on our pickets at Sycamore Church, and this regiment was ordered out with the division in pursuit.

On reaching Stony Creek, fifteen miles south of Petersburg, the enemy was found in strong position on the opposite side. As the bridge was impassible, and it was impracticable to ford the stream in the face of the opposing force, the attempt was abandoned, and the command returned next day to camp.

On the nineteenth one battalion marched to Lee's Mills, where they drove in the enemy's pickets, and re-established the former picket line.

On the twenty-fourth the men composing eight companies of the First District of Columbia Cavalry were transferred to this regiment, and it is due to them that we pause here and bring up the history of that organization.

From the twenty-fourth to the twenty-seventh of September the regiment was on picket near the Norfolk Railroad.

On the twenty-sixth, Lieutenant Colonel Cilley, having been promoted, and having recovered from his wound, (received on the twenty-fourth of June), returned and took command of the regiment.

# CHAPTER XV.

## FIRST DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA CAVALRY.

*From October, 1863 to May 20, 1864.*

"Baker's Cavalry"—Origin—Colonel Baker—Change of designation—Company B—Company F—Six companies—Regimental organization—Henry's Rifles—Kautz's first raid—Fight at Notaway Bridge—Return to City Point—Opening a raid—Borrowing a horse of a rebel—Surprise—In a trap—Quick work—Yankee skill—Quick marching—Work done—Return.

THE First District of Columbia Cavalry, like the First Maine Cavalry, was composed of a fine body of men. A single battalion raised in the District of Columbia, for special duty at the seat of government, under command of Colonel L. C. Baker, (Provost Marshal of the War Department) and familiarly known as "Baker's Mounted Rangers," formed the nucleus of this regiment.

Long will "Baker's Cavalry" be remembered in Washington, and through a wide region around, as the "terror of evil doers."

To this command eight companies were added in 1863, embracing about eight hundred

men enlisted in Maine, so that it became, to this extent, a Maine organization.

No charge of bad faith is intended, nor is it known who was responsible for the change of the original destination of the regiment, if any change there was; but it is due to the men from Maine, and due to historic truth, to record the fact that they enlisted under the distinct assurance that they would never be required to serve outside the District of Columbia; and if the command was in no degree demoralized by the subsequent disappointment of the men, in being sent to the front and being placed in the most perilous positions there, it is all the more to their credit.

Company D, numbering one hundred and forty men, under command of Captain J. W. Cloudman, left Augusta on the twenty-second day of October, 1863, and arrived at Camp Baker, in Washington, on the twenty-fifth.

The three officers of this company were commissioned by the President of the United States, whilst those of the other companies from Maine were commissioned by the governor of Maine.

A few days after its arrival in Washington

the company was ordered to Anandale, ten miles west of Alexandria, where it remained on duty, under command of Lieutenant Howe, till the twenty-seventh of January, when it was ordered with the battalion to Yorktown.

Embarking on board the steamer "Conqueror," it arrived at Yorktown, on the twenty-eighth, and went into camp about two miles from the city, on the bank of the beautiful York river. A morning so summer like and scenery so charming, few of our men had ever seen before in mid-winter.

The next day they moved about eight miles west, and went into camp three miles from Williamsburg.

January thirtieth, at daybreak, the bugle sounded "boots and saddles," and in half an hour they were off on a raid.

If the reader should ask what this means, the answer would be, it means an armed expedition into the enemy's country, for the purpose of gaining information, or of capturing or destroying public property, or both, always respecting private property, excepting so far as "military necessity" requires its capture.

In the raid just referred to, the men marched

about twelve miles, and returned to camp w[illegible] nothing of special interest to report.

An expedition was made to Bottom Br[illegible] on the Chickahominy, twelve miles from R[illegible]mond, on the fifth, sixth, seventh, and eigh[illegible] February, which will not soon be forgotten [illegible] the men who participated in it. They [illegible] little fighting, but much hard work. From [illegible] time they left camp, on the fifth, till they [illegible] turned on the eighth, they were hardly out [illegible] the saddle.

Three days later the battalion was ord[illegible] to Newport News, on the James river, a [illegible]tance of twenty-five miles.

On the nineteenth they moved out on a s[illegible]ing expedition, but had not proceeded [illegible] when an order was received to return and [illegible] ready in one hour to take transports for N[illegible]folk, where they arrived the next morni[illegible] From this point they were ordered to G[illegible] Bridge, on the Elizabeth river, ten miles s[illegible] of Norfolk. The weather at Newport N[illegible] and during this day's march, has been spo[illegible] of by the men, as the coldest experienced d[illegible]ing their whole term of military service.

On Sunday, the twenty-first, Lieuten[illegible]

Howe marched for Pungo Bridge, in command of companies D and E, to relieve another regiment.

The march of twenty-five miles through the enemy's country, intersected by unbridged streams, and swamps, and infested by guerrillas, was slow and tedious, consuming two days.

On the twenty-second, they relieved the Tenth New York Cavalry, and remained on duty, well worked and well fed, till the first of March, when they were ordered to Deep Creek, south of Norfolk, on the borders of the Dismal Swamp.

Here we leave them for the present, while we bring up the history of the other companies. The remaining seven companies from Maine were mustered into the service of the United States, at Augusta, on the eighth of February, 1864. Two days later, company F, Captain Sanford commanding, left Augusta for Washington. Reaching Camp Baker, a short distance east of Capitol Hill, on the fourteenth, they found comfortable barracks. Two days later, they were mounted, and from this time till the seventh of April, a part of each day was spent in drilling. This company was followed,

on the twenty-ninth, by the remaining six companies.

The regiment was organized as follows:

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| L. C. Baker, | Washington, | Colonel. |
| E. J. Conger, | | Lieut. Colonel. |
| Baker, | | Major. |
| J. W. Cloudman, | Stetson, Me., | Major. |
| D. S. Curtis, | Wisconsin, | Major. |
| Sprague, | | Adjutant. |
| Baker, | LeRoy, N. Y., | Quartermaster. |
| George J. Northrop, | Portland, Me., | Surgeon. |
| Samuel H. Merrill, | Portland, | Chaplain. |
| Howard, | | Sergt. Major. |
| Miller, | | Q. M. Sergt. |
| Wolfer, | | Commissary. |
| Lovejoy, | Meredith, N. H., | Hos. Steward. |
| Bigelow, | Winthrop, Me., | Chief Musician. |

Company A.— Hamilton, Captain.
Wilkins, First Lieutenant.
Clark, Second Lieutenant.

Company B.— McNamara, Captain.
George A. Dickson, First Lieutenant.
Wolfer, Second Lieutenant.

Company C.—George Griffin, Captain.
McBride, First Lieutenant.
Goff, Second Lieutenant.

Company D.—William S. Howe, Stetson, Maine, Captain.
Eli Parkman, Charleston, Second Lieutenant.

Company E.—T. C. Spears, New York, Captain.
Jackson, First Lieutenant.
Spaulding, Newport, Me., Second Lieut.

Company F.—Edward T. Sanford, Warren, Me., Captain.
James McGuire, Portland, Me., First Lieutenant.
James F. McCusick, Warren, Me., Second Lieut.

Company G.—Thomas C. Webber, Gorham, Me., Captain.
Daniel F. Sargent, Brewer, Me., First Lieutenant.
Leander M. Comins, Lincoln, Me., Second Lieut.

Company H.—Andrew M. Benson, Oldtown, Me., Captain.
Zebulon B. Blethen, Lewiston, Me., First Lieut.
L. R. Jackson, Foxcroft, Me., Second Lieutenant.

Company I.—Robert F. Dyer, Augusta, Me., Captain.
James H. Russell, Houlton, Me., First Lieutenant.
Joseph W. Lee, Calais, Me., Second Lieutenant.

Company K.—John W. Freese, Bangor, Me., Captain.
Vincent Mountfort, Bowdoin, Me., First Lieut.
C. B. Lakin, Stetson, Me., Second Lieutenant.

Company L.—Charles C. Chase, Portland, Me., Captain.
First Lieutenant.
William S. Farwell, Rockland, Me.. Second Lieut.

Company M was subsequently organized and officered as follows:

Company M.—D. F. Sargent, Brewer, promoted from Co. G, Capt.
Edward P. Merrill, Portland, Me., First Lieut.
Henry D. Fuller, Corinth, Me., Second Lieutenant.

This regiment was distinguished by the superiority of the carbines with which it was armed. It was the only regiment in the army of the Potomac, armed with "Henry's Repeating Rifle." The peculiarity of this gun, is that it will fire sixteen shots without reloading. It is cocked by the same movement of the guard that opens and closes the breech,—the exploded cartridge being withdrawn and a fresh one

supplied at the same time and by the same movements. The copper cartridges are placed in a tube, extending the entire length of the barrel, on the under side. From this they are fed into the gun by the operation of the lever guard; meantime a spiral spring forces down the cartridges as fast as they are discharged. The whole device is of the simplest nature. The work is strong, and the whole thing is so nearly perfect, that it is difficult to conceive of any improvement. The subsequent history of this regiment proves it to be a terribly effective weapon. Fifteen shots can be given with it in ten seconds. Thus, a regiment of one thousand men, would fire fifteen thousand shots in ten seconds. After having witnessed the effectiveness of this weapon, one is not surprised at the remark, said to have been made by the guerrilla chief, Mosby, after an encounter with some of our men, that "he did not care for the common gun, or for Spencer's seven shooter, but as for these guns that they could wind up on Sunday and shoot all the week, it was useless to fight against them."

On the sixteenth of February, company F was mounted, and remained at Camp Baker.

engaged in daily drilling until the seventh of April. At that date it left Washington for Norfolk, and the next day, joined a squadron of the old battalion, on picket at Great Bridge.

On the fourteenth, the company marched to Deep Creek, where it was joined by three companies of the old battalion, already referred to as having been on picket duty at Newport News.

These companies remained here on picket duty, until the organization of the Cavalry Division, under General Kautz, two weeks later.

On the fifth of May they marched with the cavalry division under Kautz, on his first raid. The object of these raids was two-fold, viz: to weaken the enemy by destroying public property, and by drawing off detachments in pursuit. A successful raid requires a judicious selection of routes, rapid marches, short halts, and sudden and unexpected blows. In this service, General Kautz was "the right man in the right place."

In this movement he had passed through Suffolk and crossed the Black Water. (where his march could have been easily arrested by

destroying the bridge) before the enemy became aware of his purpose. At half past two o'clock on the afternoon of the seventh, he had marched a distance of seventy miles, and struck the Weldon Railroad just in time to intercept a body of rebel troops on their way to Petersburg. A thunderbolt from a clear sky could hardly have been more astounding to the enemy. Instantly he was attacked. In an incredibly short time the action was over, the enemy was whipped, the railroad was cut, the public buildings were in flames, and the gallant Kautz was again on his march, with some sixty prisoners in his train.

Turning southward, the march was continued to the point where the railroad crosses the Notaway river. Here an obstinately contested fight took place, in which the gallant Lieutenant Jackson, of company E, fell mortally wounded. Here, too, fell a brave private, Samuel DeLaite.

In this engagement, as in others, the bravery of the men, and the efficiency of their sixteen shooters, were put to the proof.

Major Curtis was ordered to deploy his battalion as skirmishers, and charge a much larger

force of the enemy, along the railroad, near bridge. It was a covered bridge, and the rebels soon ran to it for shelter. Our brave boys charged boldly after them, driving them through and into their fortifications on the other side, killing some and taking several prisoners, with small loss on our side. Some of the prisoners said they "thought we must have had a whole army, from the way the bullets flew."

One Lieutenant asked if we "loaded up over night and then fired all day." He said "he thought, by the way the bullets came into the bridge, they must have been fired by the basket full."

The result of the affair was that the bridge was burned, and Kautz was again on the march with forty rebel prisoners added to his train.

The immediate object of the expedition having been accomplished, the command marched to City Point. Crossing the Appomattox on the tenth, they encamped for a day near General Butler's head quarters. Twenty-four hours however, had not elapsed, when the division moved again on another raid, which proved to be one of the most hazardous and effective of the war. During the time that General Butler's forces were

engaged with the enemy, between Bermuda Hundred and Richmond, General Kautz adroitly slipped through the lines, and again boldly dashed into the heart of Dixie.

He passed rapidly through Chesterfield County, pausing at the Court House only long enough to open the Jail, and liberate two prisoners.

As we dislike to be laughed at, the reader may pass over the following explanatory statement:

One of these prisoners was a woman, who refused to leave the jail after the doors were opened, seeming to doubt the authority of the Yankees to discharge her. The other stated that he had been imprisoned on account of his Union sentiments, and seemed very grateful to his deliverers. A few hours later, however, he disappeared from the column, taking with him the horse and equipments with which he had been kindly furnished, and forgetting to give notice of his intended route. The loss of the horse, however, was subsequently made up. A rebel, living not far from our encampment, had a valuable animal, which he was very particular to declare should never be taken

from him. Accordingly he armed himself, and took up his lodgings in the stable. But he must needs sleep, and the boys knew it; and it so happened that he opened his eyes one morning on an empty stall. Certain words were spoken decidedly more energetic than pious, but they did not bring the horse back.

Leaving the Court House, the column moved on to Coalfield Station, on the Danville Railroad, thirteen miles west from Richmond. On the arrival of the troops, at about half past ten in the evening, the inhabitants were surprised and alarmed quite out of their propriety. That the Yankees should have had the audacity to visit that section, seemed absolutely incomprehensible. But there was no remedy.

Instantly, guards were posted on all the roads leading to and from Petersburg and Richmond, and the work of the hour was hardly begun before it was ended. No harm was done to persons, or to private property, but the railroad was destroyed, the telegraph came down, and trains of cars, depot buildings, and large quantities of government stores, went up in smoke.

On the twelfth, the "history of this affair,"

repeated itself at Black's and White's Station, on the South Side Railroad, thirty miles west from Petersburg, and forty from Coalfield Station. The railroad was torn up, and the telegraph torn down, whilst the depot buildings, together with large quantities of corn, and flour, and meal, and tobacco, and salt, designed for the rebel army, were subjected to the action of fire, and resolved into their original elements.

Wellville Station, five miles east on the same railroad, a few hours later, shared a similar fate. The column now moved in the direction of Bellefield, on the Weldon Railroad. When within two miles of that place, General Kautz learned that the enemy was in force to receive him. As his object was not so much to fight as to weaken the enemy, by interrupting his communications, and destroying his supplies, he avoided an engagement, turning to the left from Bellefield, and marching via Jarratt's Station, to the Notaway river.

When the advance reached Freeman's Bridge, on this river, at ten o'clock P. M., it was discovered that the whole command was in a trap. One span of the bridge, forty feet in length, had been cut out. The river, for a consider-

able distance, was unfordable. The fords, above and below, were strongly guarded, and the enemy was gathering in force in the rear. The position was not a desirable one. The river must be crossed, or a battle must be fought on the enemy's chosen ground, where little was to be gained, but where everything must be hazarded. A Major of a New York regiment, commanding the advance, declared that the bridge could not be made passable before the afternoon of the next day. But on the assurance of Captain Howe, that it could be done in a much shorter time, company D was ordered up and told what was wanted. Working parties were instantly organized. In a short time, tall pines in the neighboring woods had fallen before the axes of one party, and stalwart men, by means of the drag ropes of a battery, had drawn them out. Another party had, in the meantime, crossed the river on a little float they had fortunately found, and stood on the remaining part of the bridge on the other side. The ropes were thrown to them, and the stringers were drawn across the chasm and placed in position. To cover them with rails was but the work of a few moments, and in less than three

hours from the time the Maine boys began the work, it was completed, and the column passed on in safety.

The division reached City Point on the nineteenth. During the last nine days it marched on an average, twenty hours out of the twenty-four, leaving only four hours for rest. It will hardly be believed that in some instances hunger compelled the men to eat raw corn like their horses, but such was the fact.

On this raid they cut the Richmond and Danville and South Side Railroad, in six different places, and inflicted an amount of damage upon the enemy's communications and army stores, which told severely upon them afterwards.

On their arrival at City Point, both men and horses were much exhausted. On the twentieth the command crossed again to Bermuda Hundred, and went into camp about a mile from the river.

# CHAPTER XVI.

## FIRST DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA CAVALRY.

*From May 20 to June 4.*

Regiment assigned to General Butler's department—Getting mustered in—Trip to Fort Monroe—Novel scene—Hampton—Return—Six companies go to the front—Portsmouth—Up the James—Sea monster Atlanta—Bermuda Hundred—The regiment together—Go into the entrenchments—Alarm—Shelling—Position—Spy captured—Grant's guns heard.

IN the services narrated in the preceding chapter, only two companies from Maine, viz: D and F, participated. The other six companies remained in Camp Baker, under command of Lieutenant Colonel Conger.

Previous to their arrival, the regiment had been assigned to General Butler's department, and it was necessary for the newly commissioned officers to report there, in order to be mustered into service.

On the seventh of April, we embarked on board a fine steamer, with a pleasant company for Fortress Monroe, where we arrived at an

early hour next morning. For many years Fortress Monroe had been to us a familiar name, but we were not long in discovering that the descriptions of it and its surroundings as they *were*, conveyed no correct idea of them as they *are*.

Then, there was little to be seen, save the formidable walls of the old fort, rising from the sand and rocks, at the distance of a few rods from the water's edge, and the solitary sentry, slowly pacing the lofty parapet; whilst scarcely a human voice broke the tomb-like silence of the place.

Now a busy scene was presented. Numerous newly constructed piers had been pushed out into the sparkling waters of the bay, and the grounds outside the walls were occupied with a curious and compact group of buildings of rude architecture, clearly designed for temporary use. The scene on the wharf was one of unusual animation and of picturesque effect. Looking down from the hurricane deck, we beheld a sea of faces, and could not well preserve our gravity as we marked the curious variety it presented.

There was the brown visaged man in dusky

grey, the worse for wear, the seedy representative of an humbled aristocracy, and there was the lean, lank, sallow, dirty, hang-dog specimen of the "poor trash" of the south. There were heads adorned with handkerchiefs of many brilliant colors, and heads that had no covering but wool. There were preposterous bonnets and stove-pipe hats, with a "smart sprinkling" of military and naval head gear. There were rich silk dresses, and tow frocks. There was crinoline of enormous proportions, and there were flat feet peering from beneath it, perfectly innocent of either shoes or stockings.

It was a motley group—big and little, old and young, civil and military. Whilst all were busy and animated, it was easy to see that the whites of southern blood, felt least at home, whilst the negroes were in their element. They talked the most, made the best show of white teeth, and of all we could see, seemed decidedly the most comfortable.

There is truth in the old adage, that "It is an ill wind that blows nobody any good." Whilst the "red tape" business was drawing its "slow length along," some of us took a stroll out to Hampton, or rather to the site of that ancient and once pleasant village.

It was but a short walk, leading, for the most part, through a collection of government store houses, and huts and tents so disorderly in their arrangements as to suggest the idea of reading the riot act without delay. On the way, we noticed one or two handsome places, among them the residence of the Honorable Mr. Segar, surrounded by venerable trees, and commanding as charming a scene as one could desire, in the beautiful expanse of Hampton Roads, dotted with white sails and stirred by innumerable paddle-wheels. We next came to the McClellan Hospital, with its outlaying wards and its broad and beautiful gardens.

Hampton was reached by crossing a bridge about four hundred paces long. Before the rebellion it was a jewel of a village, embosomed in noble trees, which threw their welcome shade over the streets and ample grounds, which fronted the tasteful residences.

Hampton was settled ten years after Jamestown, and was, at the time of its destruction, the oldest Anglo Saxon settlement then inhabited in the United States. Now it is a scene of utter desolation, inhabited almost exclusively by blacks. With the exception of an oc-

casional grocery store, and a very few dwellings of a more respectable appearance, the residences were of the rudest description, nearly all of one room, and situated as if they had been flung out of a great architectural leather apron.

The "Old Church," cruciform in shape, and colonial in date, presented a singularly picturesque appearance, and was almost the only object about the town which indicated its former condition. The tower, from which a noble old bell once pealed out its mellow tones, had fallen into a heap of rubbish at the western end of the cross, while massive walls rose aloft in gloomy grandeur. A wilderness of young aspens and willows, with here and there a dense growth of hardy roses, disputed the possession of some once cherished graves, with a savage intrusion of undergrowth. Fragments of tombs, some with armorial blazonry, were scattered about, and the whole place bore sad evidence of the terrible scourge of war. Nor could we resist the conviction that the people who have thus felt it will be slow to invoke it again.

Failing of the main object of our expedition, partly, perhaps, from our want of acquaintance

with the occult science of "red tape," we returned to Washington, and were there mustered into service, under a special order of the War Department.

On the twelfth of May, these six companies, still unmounted, and having drilled only on foot, were ordered to Fortress Monroe. Leaving Washington the next afternoon on board of transports, after touching at Fort Monroe, we proceeded to Norfolk, and reporting to General Shepley, were ordered to Portsmouth, where we disembarked and went into camp in the rear of the town.

On the morning of the twenty-second we re-embarked on board a transport for James river. Dropping anchor about sunset, opposite Fort Powhattan, we passed the night quietly under the protection of the guns of the Atlanta. This craft will be remembered as the strange sea monster designed by the rebels to destroy the blockading fleet off Charleston Harbor, but by a Higher power, to do good service for the government. One of the boys thought it "looked like the devil." Another could see no such resemblance, but said it "looked like a big sea turtle on a raft with his '*back up*.'"

A short run of about a dozen miles, the next morning, took us to Bermuda Hundred, where we disembarked, and went into camp about a mile from the landing, beside the other six companies. The regiment was now together for the first time.

At one o'clock A. M. of the twenty-fourth, one battalion was ordered to City Point, to take the place of a detachment which had been sent to Fort Powhattan. That fort, manned by colored troops, had been attacked by a considerable force under Fitz Hugh Lee. They were, however, gallantly repulsed, and before the arrival of the reinforcements, had retreated, and the battalion returned.

General Butler, commanding the army of the James, consisting of the Tenth and Eighteenth Army Corps, had taken possession of City Point and Bermuda Hundred on the fifth instant, greatly to the surprise of the enemy.

His fortifications extended from the Point of Rocks on the Appomattox, northwardly to near Dutch Gap, on the James river, a distance of about five miles.

General Grant was fighting his way to the south side of the James. The bloody battles

of the Wilderness and of Spottsylvania Court House had been fought, and an order was received by General Butler, for the Eighteenth Corps to proceed to the White House, to co-operate with the army of the Potomac.

On the twenty-fifth, this corps left, and the cavalry, acting as infantry, was ordered to the front to take their places in the entrenchments. The position of this regiment was about midway of the line, between the two rivers, in an open field and on level ground. The tents were pitched a few rods in the rear of the breastworks, and with no protection from the shot and shell of the enemy.

The enemy held a formidable line of works in our front, varying in distance from half a mile to two miles. Directly in front of our camp, at the distance of about forty rods from our main line of works, a thick wood prevented us from seeing the enemy's position. A little to our right, the country was open, and there, on an eminence some eighty rods in advance of our breastworks, we had a small redoubt, known as Fort Pride, defended by a section of a battery, and commanded by Captain Pride, an artillery officer, from whom it took its name.

Company M, Captain Sargent commanding, was stationed in this fort as an artillery support. A portion of the regiment was constantly on picket in front of our main line of works. We were to hold this line. It was here that the six companies referred to as having recently reached the front, loaded their pieces for action for the first time, and it was here that the pluck of the men, and the efficiency of their guns were first put to the test.

The enemy shelled us nearly every day from behind his breastworks, and though we received no damage, still a vivid recollection is retained of the shelling. The guns of the enemy, on a part of his line, were trained on the redoubt, and when the shells failed, as they often did, to explode at the point intended, they came directly into our camp, the Whitworth, whistling with a sound like that produced by the wing of a pidgeon swiftly cutting the air—others screaming over our heads or tearing up the ground. In one instance, the fusee of a shell was blown out and struck a colored boy in the face, but inflicted no serious injruy. Some of the boys proposed to wash his face to see if the fright had not bleached him. The humor

of these people is "*irrepressible.*" When the fusee whisked across this fellow's face, he opened his eyes wide, and seeing a friend, exclaimed, "By golly, Bill, did you see dat ar snipe?"

"Yah, yah, yah," exclaimed the other, "you nigger. I reckon you wouldn't like to have dat ar snipe pick you."

At three o'clock A. M. of the twenty-eighth, the rebels opened on us with artillery, all along the line, and the whole force was ordered to "fall in." It was supposed they were about to assault our works. Drawn up for the first time in close line of battle, a few paces from the breastworks, in anticipation of a bloody conflict, the whole bearing of the men was such as to make their gallant commander proud of them. When all was ready, as the intrepid Colonel Conger mounted on old "Barney," as his war horse was called, the inevitable pipe in mouth, puffing as quietly as if sitting at his tent door, the Chaplain passed along in front of the line with words of cheer to the men. As he told them what was expected of them, and that he trusted they would give a good account of themselves, in the coming conflict, they answered with

the utmost enthusiasm, "We will, Chaplain, we will, that is what we came here for. We will do it." The expected assault, however, was not made, and three hours later they returned to their quarters.

On the picket line the time did not entirely pass without enlivening incidents. An officer, one night discerned a suspicious looking object moving stealthily towards our fortifications. Making a detour, he got into its rear unperceived, and soon discovered that it was a man, reconnoitering our works. By cautious movements, now stepping behind this tree, and now crouching behind that stump, still when the game was still, and moving quickly when it moved, he succeeded in getting sufficiently near, when, taking deliberate aim, he roared out, "Lay down." Disarmed and brought in, the captive proved to be a Lieutenant in the rebel service.

On the thirtieth, the thunder of artillery all day, gave us a welcome intimation that General Grant was coming. Beyond incidents like these, nothing occurred worthy of note, till the fourth of June.

# CHAPTER XVII.

## FIRST DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA CAVALRY.

*From June 4 to June 14, 1864.*

Position of the First D. C.—Shelling—The rebels charge—Repulse—Six-shooters—Sabbath services—Colonel Mix—Advance on Petersburg—Successful charge—Reconnoissance—Return to camp—Six companies mounted—Second advance on Petersburg—Lieutenant Parkman killed.

THE part of the picket line which extended along in front of our camp, from left to right, about one mile, was held by our regiment. On our right, the line extending on in front of Fort Pride, and some distance beyond, was manned by another regiment. Before day-break on the morning of the fourth, the enemy commenced a furious shelling, which was continued till sunrise. Meantime he had thrown out a strong line of skirmishers to attack our pickets on the left, for the purpose, doubtless, of diverting attention from the point at which he intended to strike. The attack was sudden and vigorous, but the reserve rallying promptly with their superior arms, the enemy was repulsed

The skirmishing continued, however, till about nine o'clock, when a regiment of South Carolina troops left their entrenchments, farther to our right, and advanced on Fort Pride, with a yell peculiarly their own. The pickets of the regiment referred to, left their posts and came in.

Captain Sargent at once sent out twenty-one men under command of Lieutenant Blethen. This small party, taking advantage of the ground got a position from which, as the enemy advanced on the fort, they could give him an enfilading fire. The first volley told with terrible effect; another equally destructive instantly followed. Another, another, and another, tore through their thinned and thinning ranks. It seemed as if a whole brigade was on their flank. In the meantime our artillery opened on them with grape and canister. A moment more and the survivors were seeking the shelter of their works, leaving their dead and wounded on the field. Among the dead was the Colonel of the regiment. A detachment of our men was sent out to man the picket line. Lieutenant Blethen returned, bringing in thirteen prisoners, among whom was one commissioned officer. It is a singular fact that we had not a man harmed.

Two hours after the fight, the body of the rebel Colonel who fell, was sent, under a flag of truce, across the enemy's lines, together with his gold watch, a diamond ring, and various other articles of value found upon his person.

It is a noteworthy fact that the Sabbath was sometimes "remembered" in the army, even in the midst of a vigorous campaign. When the troops were on a march, it was different. But during the ten months the two great armies confronted each other before Richmond, no instance is remembered in which the religious services of the Sabbath were interrupted by the enemy. As by common consent, aggressive movements on both sides, with rare exceptions, were suspended on that day.

Usually on the Sabbath, "all was quiet along the lines." Especially so were the first Sabbaths we passed at Bermuda Hundred front. At the suggestion of Colonel Mix, of the Third New York Cavalry, that regiment and the First District of Columbia Cavalry attended a united service, while stationed at that point, the Chaplains of the two regiments officiating alternately.

At one o'clock on the morning of the tenth, the six mounted companies of the First District

of Columbia Cavalry, moved with the division under General Kautz, as it afterwards appeared, to capture Petersburg. The cavalry was to attack the city on the south, while the Tenth Corps of infantry, under General Gilmore, was to attack on the north side. The cavalry moved promptly. All the troops did their duty well. No further account of the matter, however, can here be given than is necessary to show the part borne by this regiment. As the column, marching by the Jerusalem Turnpike, approached the enemy's defences, Lieutenant Colonel Conger commanding, ordered Major Curtis to dismount his battalion and charge the enemy's works. Every fourth man was left in charge of the horses. The balance of the battalion moved steadily forward, firing rapidly as they advanced, nor did they pause at all till they were inside the rebel works, securing prisoners and destroying such camp equipage as they could not remove.

It was then discovered that they had done this against three times their own number, fighting behind breastworks. With the common arm this would hardly have been possible. Some of the prisoners said, "Your rapid firing

confused our men; they thought the Devil helped you and it was of no use to fight." During the action, Captain Griffin, of Company C, with a small detachment from his own and another company, charged and took a twelve pound brass howitzer, against large odds of good fighting men. They could not stand the ready loaded and instant firing arms which our men used against them.

After the defenses had been carried, it was ascertained that the infantry had returned to Bermuda Hundred without striking a blow, and as the enemy was rapidly bringing up reinforcements from Richmond and elsewhere, General Kautz was compelled to retire, which he did without molestation. In the early part of the action, Lieutenant MaGuire received a painful wound in the leg. This was our only casualty. Whilst this affair was in progress, a detachment from that portion of the regiment which remained behind, reconnoitered the enemy's works in our front, found them deserted, and demolished them.

On the thirteenth we were relieved from duty in the entrenchments, by a regiment of one hundred days men from Ohio.

The next day the balance of the regiment was mounted, and moved at once with the cavalry division, in concert with the Eighteenth Corps of infantry, for a second demonstration on Petersburg.

The disadvantage under which they labored will be appreciated, when it is stated that a portion of the District of Columbia men took the saddle that day for the first time in their lives. And yet the regiment was highly complimented for its gallantry in the engagement which resulted in forcing the enemy back to his inner line of entrenchments.

Lieutenant Parkman, of company D, a brave and accomplished officer, and an excellent man, was killed.

Whilst at Bermuda Hundred, as well as elsewhere, the kindly ministrations of the Sanitary and Christian Commissions, called forth grateful acknowledgements from many a suffering soldier.

# CHAPTER XVIII.

## FIRST DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA CAVALRY.

*From June 14 to July 1, 1864.*

State of the regiment—Move camp—Order—Wilson's raid—Object—Blanford—Reams Station—Ford's Station—Black's and White's Station—Keysville—Foraging—Fight at Roanoke Bridge—Return march—Fight at Stony Creek—Army reinforced—Advance barred—Two regiments charge through—Wilson turns back—Kautz entrapped—Escape.

HITHERTO one-half the regiment had served as infantry. Now, mounted and released from duty in the entrenchments, they were so far prepared to take the field as cavalry. Probably, however, no other regiment in the service took the field in a condition so unfavorable to success.

The expectations, based upon assurances given them at the time of their enlistment, that they would be at once mounted and retained on duty at the seat of government, had been disappointed. They had been sent to the front to serve on foot, and on account of their superior arms, in every action, they had been placed in the most peril

ous positions. And now, no sooner were these remaining companies mounted, than they were taken into action before they had been drilled in the saddle at all.

Now if, (as we shall hereafter see) notwithstanding all these adverse influences, they were distinguished for their bravery and efficiency on every field in which they fought, the fact will prove the sterling qualities of the men.

On the nineteenth, we broke camp near the breastworks at Bermuda Hundred front, and moved north about five miles, to a point near the James, about two miles below Jones' Landing.

At four o'clock P. M. of the twentieth, an order was received to be ready to march at an hour's notice. At nine o'clock our horse equipments arrived from Washington. The different parts of the saddle were in different boxes, and so unacquainted were the men with horse gear, that many of them were unable to adjust the various parts without assistance. Nor was this strange. Before their enlistment they had no occasion to learn, and subsequently, no opportunity, and yet three hours later, they started on the celebrated "Wilson's Raid."

At one o'clock on the morning of the twenty-

first of June, the regiment moved with the third division of cavalry, under General Kautz, and joined another division from the army of the Potomac. The whole force numbered about eight thousand men, with sixteen pieces of artillery, and was commanded by General Wilson.

The object of the movement, like that of similar ones, which had preceeded it, was not to fight, but to weaken the enemy by cutting his communications, and by destroying army stores and other public property.

The army of the Potomac was now entrenched on the south side of Richmond. All supplies for the rebel capital must be drawn from the south and west. The question of its reduction was only a question of time, whilst every interruption of its communications, and every diminution of its supplies, would hasten the time.

On the night of the twenty-first, the command bivouacked at Blanford, on the Suffolk Railroad, four miles south of Petersburg. Of the use of this road the enemy had already been deprived. Passing on the twenty-second to Prince George's Court House, thence marching in a southerly direction, they struck the Weldon Railroad at Reams Station, twelve miles from Petersburg.

The place was guarded by a small body of militia. A portion of them were captured and the remainder dispersed.

Here the sad but necessary work of destruction began. All the buildings at the station, together with a locomotive, and a train of five or six cars, were consigned to the flames.

After tearing up the road for a considerable distance, the command marched to Ford's Station, on the South Side Railroad, eighteen miles southwest from Petersburg. Here the work of destruction was resumed. The public buildings, together with three locomotives, and fifteen cars shared the fate of those at Reams Station.

On the twenty-third they advanced to Black's and White's, fifteen miles southwest on the same road, destroying the three intervening stations, and tearing up the road along their line of march.

On the morning of the twenty-fourth, a march of eight miles led them to Notaway Court House, where they destroyed a railroad station, together with a large storehouse, filled with cotton.

Resuming the line of march, they advanced to Keysville, on the Richmond and Danville

Railroad, leaving behind them a track of smouldering ruins, as far as the public property of the enemy furnished combustible matter. Nor is it to be denied that within certain limits, a good deal of foraging was done.

In a healthy subject, free exercise in the open air, especially on horseback, tends to give an appetite, whose cravings nothing can appease but food. This was the experience of our boys. And if their haversacks were sometimes empty, and they were fain to gnaw the raw corn, "which the horses did eat," their appetites were all the more clamorous when they came within reach of food. At such times, bread, and meat, and butter, and milk, and eggs, and cream, in a word, whatever the smoke house, or the spring house, or the field, or garden, or stall, or pasture of a rebel contained, which was capable of being readily converted into good food, was remorselessly appropriated without waiting for either commissary or quartermaster process. These acts of the boys were never denied; and yet for the life of us, we could never discover any signs of penitence on account of them. It should be stated, however, that the law of magnanimity was not entirely ignored.

The boys were one day in want of meat, and as they had no other means of getting it, they "confiscated" the contents of a smoke house on the plantation of a wealthy rebel. Whilst the distribution was going on, the victim demanded in no very pleasant tones, whether he was to have none for himself.

"Certainly," a quiet Yankee replied. "Now is your time. Pitch in, pitch in, and take your share, while it is going."

After passing Drake's Depot, eight miles further south, and paying it the same compliments they had paid to others, they approached Roanoke Bridge, which crosses the Staunton river at the mouth of the Little Roanoke. As this was a point of great importance to the enemy, it was fortified and strongly guarded. On this side the river, at the distance of about three-fourths of a mile, running parallel with it, was a range of hills. Between the hills and the river, the ground was open and level. At the left of the railroad was a broad field of wheat, while on the right a luxuriant growth of grass and weeds, rising nearly to the height of a man's shoulders, covered the ground. The bluff on the opposite side of the river was

lined with earth works, and bristled with cannon, both above and below the bridge, whilst a a strong line of the enemy's skirmishers had been thrown across the bridge and deployed along the shore.

Wilson's object was to burn the bridge, and Lieutenant Colonel Conger, of the First District of Columbia Cavalry, was detailed to do it. The regiment was composed of new recruits, with little experience, and had received less instruction than any other regiment in the command. The undertaking was a perilous one. Its wisdom the reader will be likely to question. And yet when the final order was given to charge across the level ground, in the face of the rebel batteries, the gallant First District of Columbia moved forward in splendid style, dismounted, (except the intrepid Conger, who, being lame from previous wounds, was compelled to ride). The advance squadron, commanded by Captain Benson, had not advanced far, when from the line of the enemy's works in front, a murderous storm of grape and canister was hurled into their ranks with terrible effect. Officers and men went down in large numbers.. Still, without the least protection, in the face of that wither-

ing fire, and at too great a distance from the enemy to effect much by their own, those brave men pressed on till near the bridge. Efforts were made to burn it, but they were unsuccessful. The regiment did but little actual fighting here, for the simple reason that they could not get at the enemy, but the cannonading was rapid and heavy. The hills presented a line of fire and smoke, and the earth trembled with the terrific concussions. Shells screamed across the horizon, bursting into deadly iron hail—the grim forms of smoke-masked men, the gleam of burnished guns in the wheat field, where the men were not engaged, and the flashing of sabres where they were, with horsemen in the distance, sweeping to and fro, formed a scene of exciting grandeur such as few of our men had ever witnessed before.

When at length it was discovered that the object could not be accomplished but at too great a sacrifice of life, the advance was ordered back, and as nothing else was to be done in this direction, the return march was commenced. The enemy followed all day, but made no attack. After a march of thirty-two miles directly east, through Greensborough, the column halted for the night near Oak Grove.

A march of thirty-eight miles brought them to the Iron Bridge across Stony Creek, at about ten o'clock on the morning of the twenty-eighth. Here, a heavy force of cavalry and artillery was found in position to dispute the crossing. The cavalry consisted of Hampton's command, together with that of Fitz Hugh Lee.

A severe engagement took place, in which this regiment lost about eighty men in killed, wounded, and missing. The result was indecisive. The enemy was pressed back, whilst our column turned to the left and crossed the creek at a point above.

General Kautz's Division had the advance, this regiment moving at the head of the column, and the Eleventh Pennsylvania next.

On approaching Reams Station, which had been supposed to be in our possession, General Kautz found himself confronted by the enemy, both infantry and artillery. Mahone's whole division, and one brigade from another division, had been sent out to intercept Wilson's command, which was now outnumbered two to one.*

* Stung to madness by the previous daring and destructive raids of Kautz, Lee is said to have declared that he would crush these raiders, if it cost him his whole army.

The enemy was drawn up in strong line of battle, extending from the Notaway river, on our right, to a point far out on our left. This regiment and the Eleventh Pennsylvania charged directly through. General Wilson, however, instead of following on, fell back, abandoned his artillery, wagons, and ambulances, and by making a wide detour, avoided the enemy, and abandoned these two regiments to their fate.

Kautz had marched but a short distance, when he found himself in a triangle, two sides of which, including his rear and left front, were held by the enemy in overwhelming numbers. Extending along his right front was the railroad, running through a cut from ten to twelve feet in depth. Beyond it, and running nearly parallel with it, was a muddy stream of considerable depth, and beyond that, an extensive swamp, supposed to be impassable,

The enemy now thought himself sure of his prey. Under the circumstances, almost any other man would have surrendered. Not so the indomitable Kautz.

It was a wild and exciting scene to see those mounted men slide down that steep embank-

ment to the railroad track, and scramble up the opposite bank, and dash down the next declivity into the stream, and wallow through mire and water, the horses in some instances rolling over, and the men going under, amid the thunder of artillery, and with solid shot plunging, and shells exploding, and grape and canister raining, and musket balls whistling around them, till they reached the opposite shore, and disappeared in the swamp.

Following their indefatigable commander, they pressed their way through, and reached their old camp at Jones' Landing, the next day.*

Lieutenant Colonel Conger, Major Curtis, and Captain Sanford were severely wounded. Captains Benson and Chase, who had been wounded at Roanoke Bridge, fell into the enemy's hands as prisoners, when the ambulances were abandoned at Stony Creek.

The damage to the enemy by this raid was immense. Besides the destruction of buildings, of cotton, of commissary stores, and rolling stock, Richmond and Petersburg were cut off from all railroad communication for several weeks.

* This swamp had been made passable by a drouth of almost unprecedented severity.

# CHAPTER XIX.

## FIRST DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA CAVALRY.

*From July 1 to September 24, 1864.*

Situation—March across the James—Object—Skirmish—Sycamore Church—Advance on the Weldon railroad—Battle—Three days' fight—Return to Sycamore Church—Collecting the revenue—Surprise—Hard fight—Capture—Incidents of the fight—Sergeant Lunt—Fight at Cox's Mills—Desperate resistance—The retreat—Capture.

THE whole army of the Potomac was now in front of Petersburg, and was entrenching in the direction of the South Side Railroad.

One of our companies was on duty in Fort Pride. With this exception, the history of the regiment, for the next few weeks, is little else than a history of alternate rest and drill. Once or twice it was ordered out on reconnoissance, and once on foot to repel an expected assault, which, however, was not made.

On the twenty-seventh, orders were received to be ready to move at six o'clock P. M., with three days rations. The whole cavalry force,

together with the Second Corps of infantry, had been ordered to the north side of the James. The object was to draw the enemy from Petersburg, where an assault was to be made in connection with the mine explosion. The head of Sheridan's column arrived from the west side of the Appomattox at nine P. M. At three o'clock A. M., the First District of Columbia joined the rear, and after marching to Jones' Landing, halted for the command to cross the pontoon bridge. Late in the day the crossing was effected, and the regiment bivouacked for the night.

Some skirmishing occurred on the next day, in which Lieutenant McBride, of company C, was wounded.

On the thirtieth, the regiment returned to camp, and on the same afternoon, marched to the west side of the Appomattox. On the second of August, it was ordered on picket near the enemy's lines, on the extreme left of the army.

Our main line of works in front of Petersburg, conformed very nearly to that of the enemy, on the left, bending southward, so as to face the Weldon Railroad. A picket line ex-

tended from the left of our line of fortifications, in an easterly direction, through Prince George's Court House, Lee's Mills, Sycamore Church, and Cox's Mills. On the third of August, the head quarters of the regiment were established at Sycamore Church, Major Baker commanding. This place was about ten miles southeast from City Point.

From the eighth to the twenty first of August the regiment was on picket duty on the Weldon Railroad, four miles from Petersburg.

On the eighteenth, whilst a demonstration was made on the north side of the James, in front of Richmond, by Generals Gregg and Hancock, with their respective commands of cavalry and infantry, and whilst a portion of the rebel troops were withdrawn from our front to meet the emergency, the Fifth Corps of infantry advanced and took possession of the Weldon Railroad. Desperate but fruitless efforts were made by the enemy to recover it. Severe fighting occurred on the twenty-first, in which this regiment participated. Dismounted and deployed as skirmishers on the left of the Fifth Corps, they participated in the capture of a brigade of rebel troops, with three stands of colors.

After picketing again on the twenty-second, the regiment became engaged with a body of rebel troops, the next morning, and drove them four miles, destroying a quantity of army stores. In the afternoon, Hampton's Legion was encountered. It was "Greek meeting Greek." It was impossible, however, for him to stand against the sixteen shooters, and he was driven back, leaving his dead and wounded on the field. We also took some prisoners. During this last engagement, Captain Sargent of company M, was killed while charging the enemy. We lost two men beside.

On the twenty-fourth, the fighting was resumed at various points, and at some, was severe, but with no decisive results. On the twenty-fifth this regiment met the enemy in three distinct engagements, repulsing him in each.

At four o'clock there were indications that he intended a flank movement, and this regiment was ordered to to the extreme left of the line, and dismounted to fortify against the expected attack at that point. After the hard and almost incessant fighting of the day, the men could hardly have been in the best working

condition, and yet, in momentary expectation of an attack, they wrought with a will. Without entrenching tools, their own "hands ministered" to the necessities of the hour. Logs, stumps, brush, roots, whatever moveable material the forest afforded, was brought into requisition. The extemporized breastwork was hardly completed, when the enemy opened on us with artillery. Against this our works were no protection. But the men stood firm. Only one man was killed, and one wounded. There was no enemy in sight, but all understood what this shelling boded.

The men had received their orders, and all was silent along the line. Every man was at his post. Every eye was open, and every ear attent. No sound was heard but the roar of the enemy's artillery, and the scream and crash of shells around us. This, however, had continued but a short time, when the enemy was seen in strong line of battle advancing through the woods. No sooner had they discovered our position than they raised a yell and rushed on to the charge. But they paid dearly for their temerity. Our men reserved their fire—coolly waiting till the enemy was sufficiently near.

Their first volley told with startling effect. Many a poor fellow drew short breath and never breathed again. Another, and another volley followed in instantaneous succession, and the enemy was swept from our front. Unfortunately, however, the infantry on our right, pressed by superior numbers, had fallen back and the enemy was on our flank. The regiment held its position till dark, and was the last to leave the field. The next day it returned to Sycamore Church and resumed picket duty.

Whilst here, our officers formed an acquaintance with some of the "F. F. V's." For the most part, the acquaintance was pleasant, but not always. The following incident will illustrate the spirit sometimes encountered: One of our officers, while out on a scouting expedition with a small squad of men, halted near a fine old Virginia mansion, at a considerable distance outside of our lines, while he advanced and politely accosted the lordly proprietor, as he sat puffing his cigar in the cool shade of his piazza. His lordship at once commenced a furious tirade against "Lincoln and his dirty minions." The Lieutenant listened patiently, meanwhile observing one of the colored women

carrying a fine churning of butter into the house from a building near by, where it seemed to have been just made. At the first pause in the furious tirade, he said, in substance, "Well, sir, the war is a costly thing. It has made it necessary to tax almost everything, especially luxuries. Now as this sort of talk seems a luxury to you, it must be taxed. You will please send out to my men, a few pounds of your new butter."

Whether from generosity or some other motive, the butter was furnished, but the spirit of the man was not at all improved. He went on to abuse the government and all who supported it in terms more violent than before. At the next pause, his tormentor quietly remarked: "For this fresh indulgence you will please furnish us with half a dozen of your best hams, and a sack of flour, *and the sooner it is done, the better.*"

The negro who executed the order, clearly indicated, by an exhibition of his fine white teeth and a mischievous twinkle of his eye, that he enjoyed the thing much better than "Massa" did. The master, in the meantime, was foaming with rage, and venting his feelings in terms of the most intense bitterness.

At length the imperturbable Lieutenant interposed coolly. "Sir, your indulgence has gone far enough. You will square the account by turning out the two beeves I see in yonder lot, and if I hear any more of this abuse of my government, I will take you along too." With a polite good bye, he was left a sadder if not a wiser man. For some days after, the boys ate good, new, soft bread and butter, instead of hardtack, and fresh beef and ham, instead of salt pork.

The portion of the picket line held by the First District of Columbia, now numbering about four hundred effective men, was nearly five miles in length, extending along a road running nearly east and west, mostly through a wooded country. Major Baker, in immediate command of two battalions, held the right of the line, with the reserve at Sycamore Church, whilst Captain Howe, with one battalion, held the left, with the reserve at Cox's Mills, two miles east.

Such was the position of this little devoted band of four hundred men, on the outer picket line, five miles from any support, when at daybreak, on the sixteenth of September, they

were suddenly attacked by the whole force of Hampton's Cavalry, supported by three brigades of infantry.

In some way, which has never been explained, one detachment of the enemy's force had passed through the picket line on the right, held by another regiment. Another had gone round our left flank, where there were no pickets. This must have been done hours before the assault, for (as it afterward appeared) they had barricaded the roads three miles in our rear.

If the reader inquires why the enemy threw so formidable a force against a point so remote, so weak, and apparently so unimportant, the answer is, that just in our rear was a herd of twenty-three hundred cattle, and the rebel army wanted meat.

If the position, purpose, and strength of the assaulting party had been known, any attempt at resistance would have been madness.

The first intimation of an asssault at Sycamore Church, was given by the charging shout of the enemy. Instantly our men rallied under their intrepid commander to meet the furious onset. So rapid and terrible was their fire that three times the enemy fell back in confu-

sion. But the contest was too unequal. This little handful of men was in a few moments surrounded, their horses captured, and they were compelled to succumb.

As illustrations of this sudden, short, wild, and terrible fight, we give one or two incidents. At the first note of alarm, Lieutenant Spaulding, of company E, mounted his horse, which had been kept saddled all night, and started out to reconnoiter. Meeting a body of cavalry, he mistook them for a party of our own men, and found himself amongst them before discovering his error. As he was taken by them for one of their own men, he rode along with them till the order was given to charge, when with stentorian voice he roared out "charge, charge," and putting spurs to his horse, he dashed forward, and turning into the bushes made good his escape.

Nearly at the same moment he started down the road to reconnoiter, Lieutenant Mountfort, of company K, started with a Sergeant, W. F. Lunt, and a small squad of men, dismounted, in the same direction. They had gone but a short distance, when they met the enemy charging up the road. Comprehending the situation at

once, the Lieutenant shouted, "Give it to them, boys, give it to them," at the same time setting the example. Two men at the head of the column were seen to sway and fall from their saddles, before the unerring aim of the Lieutenant. Other saddles were emptied, and the advance fell back. A moment later, however, they came on in line of battle. The Lieutenant now ordered his men to fall back to a tree which had fallen across the road. On reaching it they found the enemy all around them. Observing a squad of them who had just seized Major Baker, Sergeant Lunt fired on them, when instantly several carbines were leveled on him. Struck in the head and stunned, he fell forward into the thick tree top. Falling between the limbs, they closed over him, their thick foliage concealing him. When conciousness returned, the body of the gallant Lieutenat lay within a few feet of him, dead, and the enemy was plundering the camp. Crawling cautiously out, he succeeded in reaching the bushes, where, falling in with a small squad of men who, like himself, had thus far escaped capture, he started with them for the next picket post. But as they were passing through a deep cut in the

road, the sergeant, from exhaustion being somewhat in the rear, as those in advance of him emerged from the cut, they were met by a party of the enemy, and nearly all captured. The sergeant escaped, in consequence of being in the rear. Who would have thought that the exhaustion which seemed to put him at such a disadvantage, would have been the means of saving him from a horrible captivity? Such are the ways of Providence. Of twenty-five men of company G, who were captured on that fatal morning, only three are known to have survived the barbarities of their imprisonment.

The attack on Cox's Mills was made at nearly the same moment with that at Sycamore Church.

A little to the left of Captain Howe's position, and at the foot of a very considerable descent, the road crosses a bridge over a small stream. To command this bridge, a slight breastwork had been thrown up upon the high ground on this side. At the first notice of the approach of the enemy, the command rallied just in time to reach this breastwork, behind which they formed. A heavy force of mounted

rebels had crossed the bridge, and with wild yells, was charging up the hill, outnumbering our men ten to one. On, on they came, expecting an easy victory. Coolly our men waited. Not a shot was fired till they were within easy range. Then, a few volleys from the sixteen shooters, sent them back in confusion. A second time they charged with the same result. This time they did not return. After waiting some time, in expectation of another attack, scouts were sent out to ascertain what they were about. They found a formidable force in front, and a strong force, advancing on each flank.

No alternative now remained but to fall back to Sycamore Church, as Captain Howe had been ordered to do, in case a retreat became necessary. The enemy had been so severely punished, that he was careful to keep at a safe distance, and the command fell back in good order, and without the loss of a man. At the Church, however, a sad fate awaited them. Ignorant of what had occurred there, they expected to join Major Baker's reserve, and to make a stand. But in the meantime, the enemy, having secured their prisoners and plundered the camp, had

formed in a semi-circle across the road, and dressed in our uniform, were mistaken for our own men. Successful resistance was now impossible, and having done all that brave men could do, like men they yielded to their fate.

Some men seem to bear a charmed life. Lieutenant E. P. Merrill, of company M, commanded a squadron under Captain Howe. During a few moments of suspense, anxious to know the position of the enemy, he sprang upon the first horse that came to hand, and plunging the spurs into his flanks, dashed forward to reconnoiter.

The horse stumbled, and coming suddenly to the ground, threw his rider over his head, far down the hill. Instantly he rose, made a hasty reconnoissance, and returned to the line in safety.

During the subsequent melee, a rebel officer made his appearance in the edge of the woods, and taking deliberate aim at the Lieutenant, fired three shots in quick succession, neither of which took effect.

Our loss in killed and wounded was small, but in prisoners, large, numbering several hundred. They were among the bravest men

Maine had sent to the war, and here their services in the First District of Columbia Cavalry ended. An order had been issued for the transfer of the eight companies from Maine, to the First Maine Cavalry, some days previous to this disaster. A few days later, the transfer was made.

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NOTE.—There was much speculation at the time, as to who was responsible for the exposed position of the cattle herd which invited this rebel raid. It seems to have been a high officer of the army, who in all other respects has deserved well of his country, and whose name is for this reason withheld.

Shortly after this affair, this officer dined with the commander-in-chief at the head quarters of General Kautz. In the course of conversation, he put this question: "General, how long are we to remain here?" The reticent Grant smoked on a few seconds, and then took the inevitable segar from his lips, and while dislodging the ashes with his little finger, quietly answered: "I don't know, General; if you keep on feeding Lee's army with beef, we shall have to stay a good while."

The questioner blushed, and Grant resumed his smoking.

# CHAPTER XX.

## FIRST MAINE CAVALRY.

*From September 2 to December 31, 1864.*

Colonel Cilley resumes command—Action near the Wyatt House—Action on the Vaughan road—Picketing—Transferred to third brigade—Fight at Rowanty Creek—Fight at Gravelly Creek—Impetuous charge—Incident—Major Hall—March to Stony Creek Station—Skirmish—Return—Bellefield raid—Success—Hard night—Skirmish—Return to camp.

On the twenty-sixth of September, Lieutenant Colonel Cilley, having recovered from his wounds, received at St. Mary's Church, on the twenty-fourth of June, returned and took command of the regiment.

On the twenty-ninth we broke camp and marched by the Yellow Tavern, along the Halifax and Wyatt Roads, meeting the enemy's pickets near the Wyatt House. At three o'clock, while our troops were reconnoitering on the Wyatt and the Vaughan Roads, the enemy attacked the left of the brigade.

Returning to the Wyatt House, Captain Hall's battalion was put into the fight dismounted.

while the remainder of the regiment was held in reserve. We lost one man killed, three wounded, and three missing. Among the wounded was Captain Hall.

On the first of October, the first and second brigades moved to the right, on the Vaughan Road, while this regiment was ordered to cover the movement. As it was preparing to do so, the enemy opened on us vigorously with artillery. Our loss, however, was only one man wounded.

The First Brigade was ordered back, and in the afternoon fought a severe battle at the McDonnell House. In this action one battalion of the regiment supported the right of the First Brigade, while the remainder was held in reserve.

On the twentieth, we were transferred from the second to the third brigade, commanded by Colonel Smith.

At three o'clock P. M. on the twenty-fifth, the regiment broke camp and moved with the brigade to a point near the Perkins House, on the Halifax Road, reaching it about half past three the next morning.

From this point, advancing first on the Halifax and then on the Dinwiddie Court House

Road, Rowanty Creek was reached at half past five A. M. Here the enemy was discovered on the opposite side of the stream, near the bridge, protected by strong breastworks, and Captain Freese was ordered to dismount his battalion and drive him out. The thing was done in gallant style. Taking advantage of a bend of the stream, the Captain drew up his men in a position from which they could give an enfilading fire along the enemy's line. It was but the work of a moment. As dry leaves are scattered by a sudden autumnal blast, so flew the enemy before the terrible storm of lead poured upon them from the sixteen shooters of that battalion. In this short, sharp, decisive action, we had but one man wounded, while Corporal Knowles had the honor of capturing the officer commanding the rebel pickets.

Advancing from this point, the enemy was next met near Gravelly Creek, where he opened on the brigade with artillery. A considerable force was discovered across a ravine, in a strong position, and protected by earthworks. This position, the third brigade, under command of the gallant Colonel Smith, was ordered to carry by storm. The men of this regiment, together

with those of the Sixth Ohio, were dismounted and charged. The movement was rapid, determined, and decisive. As the order was given, "Charge, charge!" loud rose the shouts along the line, and on, right on rushed our boys, with resistless impetuosity, nor paused for a moment till the enemy had been swept out of the way. Tents, forage, clothing, and arms left behind, indicated the haste with which he fled.

Halting at the first opening beyond, there was only time to take breath, rest a little, bring up the led horses, draw ammunition, and mount, when a sudden and fierce attack was made on the second corps, and the regiment was again dismounted and ordered to report to General Mott, of the second corps. Ordered to the extreme right of General Mott's Division, they started for that position. But before they had time to reach it, it was discovered that the whole force was flanked, and they were ordered back on the double quick.

A few moments later, a position was taken on the right of the Boydtown Road, with the twenty-first Pennsylvania Cavalry on the left, and there they engaged the enemy for the third time that day.

Under a heavy fire, poured upon them by superior numbers, knowing that the whole command was flanked, it is not strange that a portion of the command wavered. This, however, was but momentary. At the inspiring voice of their intrepid commander, they rallied, silenced the fire of the enemy, and held him back until the order came to retire.

Had the regiment on this occasion failed to keep its proud record good, it could hardly have been thought strange, seeing two hundred of its tried men had just been discharged at the expiration of their term of enlistment, together with fourteen officers, and that a large portion of the officers and men engaged, had recently been transferred from the First District of Columbia Cavalry. But any apprehension which may have existed, of an injurious effect upon the efficiency of the regiment, was quickly removed. Its commander must have felt justly proud when he saw, on the part of the transferred officers and men, a generous spirit of emulation with the veterans of his command.

Amongst the wounded was Frank Greene, one of the District of Columbia men. Whilst hotly engaged late in the afternoon, a peculiar

sensation in the breast and back, followed by the trickling of blood, revealed the fact that he was wounded. A bullet had passed directly through the upper portion of the left lung and out at the back. Going to the rear, he found an ambulance, and was taken to the Corps Hospital. The first Surgeon who saw him called another in consultation. Having examined the patient, the two shook their heads, directed the nurse to make this man as comfortable as possible, and were about to leave. "Doctor," said the wounded man, "what does this mean?" "It means," said the doctor, "that we can do nothing more than to make you comfortable. We think you will die." "Die!" said he, "nonsense! I shall not die this time."

Learning that he had one chance in a thousand to survive, he decided to *take that chance.* Under God, his pluck, together with the kind nursing of an old family friend, saved him.

An incident is worth relating as an example of the coolness of the men. Colonel Cilley is a little near sighted. After forming the regiment on the Boydtown Road, the men opened a rapid fire with their Spencer's and Henry's rifles. A moment later, seeing no enemy, and

thinking they were wasting their ammunition, the Colonel rushed along the line, directing the men to cease firing. Coming up to Corporal Grimes, of company B, he shouted "You are acting like a fool with your ammunition, Corporal."

"The rebs are right out there," the corporal replied."

"That may be so, but wait till you can see them."

"Kneel down here, Colonel. Now look through there."

The Colonel said no more of wasting ammunition, but remained on his knees, and commenced firing with his revolver. The loss of the regiment during the day was nine killed, fifty-one wounded, and eleven missing. The only officer killed was Lieutenant Collins.

It is due to the gallant Major Thaxter, to notice here his last service with the regiment. His term of three years' service had expired, and he was under orders to proceed to Maine, with the men to be mustered out; and yet, volunteering for another fight, he was conspicuous through the day, charging, mounted, with the dismounted men, but escaped unharmed.

At six o'clock A. M. of the seventh of November, a part of the command left camp with the third brigade, to reconnoiter on the Weldon Railroad. The troops advanced on the Jerusalem Plank Road, about five miles; then turning to the right, struck the railroad near Reams Station, and thence proceeded down as far as King's Crossing. Meantime slight skirmishing had occurred, but with no casualties on our part. The whole command returned to camp at nine o'clock.

On the first of December the regiment had on its rolls, sixteen hundred and fourteen men, of which number, five hundred and sixty-two were present for duty.

The morning of that day found companies C, D, F, G, H, and I, two hundred men, under command of Lieutenant Colonel Cilley, marching with the division on the McCann, Lee's Mills, and the Jerusalem Plank Roads, towards Stony Creek Station.

At the bridge across the Rowanty Creek, the third brigade was halted, whilst the first and second destroyed the station. When the work was done and the command began its return march, the enemy followed. This regiment cov-

ered the crossing of the bridge, and held the enemy back till it was destroyed, and the column well on its way. The Twenty-first Pennsylvania Cavalry then formed the rear guard; but as it was hard pressed, the First Maine was again ordered to the rear. The whole command reached camp about midnight.

From the first to the sixth, companies A, B, E, K, L, and M, were on picket.

On the seventh, the regiment broke camp and marched with the division, the Fifth Corps and one division of the Second Corps of infantry via McCann, Lee's Mills, and Jerusalem Plank Roads, and after fording the Notaway, near Freeman's Bridge, bivouacked for the night near Sussex Court House.

Moving next morning at five o'clock, the Weldon Railroad was reached at eleven. Here the railroad bridge, across the Notaway river, together with the station buildings and barracks were destroyed, and here commenced the destruction of the railroad. Meantime, company B was on scout, and M on picket.

Over this road the enemy received large supplies from Southern Virginia and North Carolina. It had already been cut by our forces and

rendered useless to the enemy as far down as Stony Creek, about eighteen miles south from Petersburg. But below that point he still used it, transporting the freight in wagons across from Stony Creek to the South Side Railroad, a distance of about twenty miles.

To destroy this road as far down as Bellefield, a distance of fifteen miles, proved to be the object of this expedition. The work was done mostly by the infantry, the cavalry guarding them.

Along the whole distance we traversed, the road was lined with yellow pine timber, prepared during the previous summer, to be used in repairing the road bed. It was well seasoned and burned like wax. The method of destroying the road was this: A few pieces of timber would be placed together with some finer fuel under them. A dozen rails would then be balanced across the combustible mass, and the torch applied. The heat would presently be intense, and the the rails would bend by their own weight. Two or three men would seize one of them and double it around a stump. Many a heavy T rail have we seen in the form of an ox bow. Several we have seen coiled like wire around a tree.

Late in the day, the work being completed on this first section of the road, we advanced, and about dark halted for the night, near Jarratt's Station. Through the night the work went on, as the light of burning buildings, and the confused noise of thousands of busy workmen abundantly proved.

At six o'clock on the morning of the ninth, we mounted again, slowly advanced along the railroad, guarding the infantry, busy at their work. Late in the afternoon we forded Three Creek, a tributary of the Notaway river. The river was deep, the bed miry, and we lost three horses in fording it. At dark a halt was ordered between that stream and the Meherren river, one mile from Bellefield.

Early in the evening a portion of the infantry attacked one of the rebel forts, and under cover of that attack the railroad was effectually destroyed. During the first part of the night this regiment participated in the work. Though in easy range of the enemy's guns, no casualties occurred.

The night was wet and cold. In fording the stream, the lower extremities of the men had been submerged, making necessary the wring-

ing of socks and the emptying of boots at the first halt, unless one would churn water at every step. The halt was in an open ploughed field. A drizly rain was constantly falling, freezing as it fell, encasing hats, and blankets, and saddles, and bridles, and the ground with ice. It is true there were numerous indentations in the ploughed ground around the fire, where the mud and water, two or three inches in depth, remained unfrozen. But they were spots which had been protected by the animal heat of the men's bodies.

And yet who complained? Not one. Even rheumatic subjects were heard to declare that they never rested better. This, if not exactly veracious, was certainly an indication of a disposition to make the best of things.

At five o'clock on the morning of the tenth, the return march was commenced. After crossing Three Creek, the regiment halted till all the infantry and cavalry were well on the road, when with the Twenty-first Pennsylvania, it acted as rear guard. Wade Hampton's whole cavalry was hovering around our rear, but made no attack at this point.

About six miles above, he pressed upon us

with infantry and artillery. This regiment was formed on the north side of a small stream till the Twenty-first Pennsylvania moved by, and after some skirmishing, in which we captured one prisoner, the enemy was checked and the bridge destroyed.

Captain Heald's battalion now took the rear, while the rest of the regiment was ordered to close up the gap between the first and second brigades.

At Jarratt's Station we relieved the Tenth New York Cavalry, and held the crossing till all the brigades had passed. The enemy opened on us sharply with artillery, but was successfully held in check, and from that time ceased to annoy us.

During this action, a brave Irish soldier, belonging to one of the batteries, had been sent to the wagons for ammunition. As he was rushing back at break-neck speed, with a twelve pound shell closely hugged under each arm, and concealed by his blouse, he was stopped by an officer of the Provost Guard, who demanded: "What have you there?"

"And sure, your Honor," said Pat, "and isn't it hardtack for the ribils?"

The following dialogue, which took place between one of our officers and an "intelligent contraband," who had never seen a Yankee army before, seems worthy of record:

*Officer.*—Well, Joe, are you a slave?

*Joe.*—I dunno. Ise been slave allers, but I reckon Ole Massa dunno whether de colored people is slaves now; deed, now Yankee soldiers come, he dunno where he lives.

*Officer.*—Are you going to the North?

*Joe.*—Oh no! De Norf is comin here. I see um now; and when dey all git here, den dis will be de bes country to lib in, in de vorld.

*Officer.*—But will not the rebels drive the Yankees back?

*Joe.*—Neber, neber. He can't do it. De rebellion most done played out.

*Officer.*—Why do you think so?

*Joe.*—When de war fuss begun, Jep Davis berry fraid ob de colored people. He said dey must not hab any guns, nor pistols, nor any ting dey could fight with. If colored man hab big jack knife, dey take it away from him. Now he want to give um guns and put um in de army to fight de Union soldiers. Tink he would do dat ar if de rebellion army wasn't most done played out.

On the same day, as a bright young contraband of some twelve summers came into our lines, he was addressed by a brutal fellow in profane and abusive language. Instantly, and without turning his head, the little fellow replied: "Pears like you got your Johnny on when you curse me in dat ar way."

We bivouacked for the night near Coman's Well, and resuming the march at nine o'clock A. M. of the eleventh, reached camp at midnight.

Our march was through a good country, where we saw a number of fine residences, belonging, nearly without exception, to officers of the rebel army. Until the third day of the march, all wanton destruction of private property was avoided. But on that day several men belonging to a New York regiment of infantry, who had fallen out, were barbarously murdered, stripped of their clothing, and left beside the road. one of them had evidently been shot repeatedly after being stripped, as his person was blackened with powder. From that time, the men, in their exasperation, applied the torch to every house.

From this time to the end of the month, the

regiment was employed in picketing and scouting, marching in all, one hundred and fifty-eight miles.

# CHAPTER XXI.

## FIRST MAINE CAVALRY.

*From January 1 to February 1, 1865.*

Winter quarters—Main line of works—Position of the First Maine Cavalry—Houses of the men—Novel fire-place—Unique church—Tasteful houses—Work of the regiment—Means of mental and moral culture—The sharp shooter—A warm place—Sad casualty—Rebel desertions—Tobacco trader—Partnership—Panic of the rebel mules.

FROM the opening of the year to the first of February, no marked change occurred in the "situation," and yet in the military service, "dwelling in tents," surrounded by hundreds of thousands of armed men, from one to four hundred men of our regiment on picket, in the presence of the enemy, his defensive works at various points within a few yards of ours, with frequent attacks, now from this side, now from that, with the booming of cannon and the explosion of shells, from day to day, the rattle of musketry on the picket line through the livelong night, with tragedies and comedies, inseparable from such masses of

humanity thus thrown together, with frequent desertions from the enemy in ways often laughable, not a day passed without incidents, the narration of which would be read with thrilling interest.

Some account of our winter camp, its location, arrangements, appurtenances, and surroundings, will not, it is hoped, be entirely devoid of interest to the reader.

The armies of the Potomac and James, acting in concert, occupied an entrenched camp, the front line of which, beginning at a point about six miles north of the James, five from Richmond, and running due south about twenty miles, to a point about three miles southwest from Petersburg, thence bending westerly around the city, some eight miles, thence southerly, running for some miles nearly parallel with the South Side Railroad, an entire distance of nearly thirty-five miles.

From City Point (ten miles northeast from Petersburg) to the extreme left of our line of works on Gravelly Run, the camp was traversed by a military railroad, on which the snorting of the "iron horse" was heard day and night.

Now if you draw a line from Richmond

through Petersburg, and extend it on south about four miles, it will cut this railroad, and about one mile further on, the site of our winter camp.

You stand now in an open field, on an elevated ground facing the south, toward which the ground gently slopes to a bog, through which a muddy brook sluggishly flows. On the crest of this elevation, on a straight line, running nearly east and west, stand the houses of the regimental head quarters. They are eight in number, built of logs, covered with canvass, and warmed from brick fireplaces, the bricks "borrowed" from some of the "First Families of Virginia." At a short distance directly in front, in parallel lines, two companies in each, separated by an avenue, surmounted at the entrance by a broad double arch of evergreen, are the comfortable houses of the men, and opposite them, on each side of the central avenue, those of the company officers.

Care and labor were expended in the construction of these houses, and whilst many of them were neat and tidy, all were comfortable. It was interesting to see the Yankee contrivances for comfort in these houses.

Timber was plenty, and of course the walls could be easily built, and shelter tents made good covering. But what about the fireplace and the chimney? Neither brick nor stone was to be had in sufficiency. Most of the fireplaces of the men were made of wood plastered with mud, but they were not very durable.

One Yankee we remember well, wanted something better—something that would stand fire, and reflect heat, and "draw" well. He remembered to have seen a potash kettle, and guessed that would do. Away he went, and brought in his kettle and broke a hole through one side, for the passage of the smoke, and set it up on the opposite edge at the further end of his house, built his wall around it and his chimney on it and had a warming apparatus such as many a more costly dwelling could never boast of.

We return to the front of regimental head quarters. A little to the left, stands the regimental chapel, a commodious structure, capable of seating seven or eight hundred men. It was built of logs, by the pioneers of the regiment, under the direction of Colonel Cilley, covered with canvass, and warmed by a stove, furnished by the United States Christian Commission.

Still further to your left, at the distance of less than a mile, is the Jerusalem Plank Road, running nearly north and south. On your right, at the distance of about two miles, are the head quarters of the Army of the Potomac, and near by, the Fifth Corps Hospital, together with agencies and depots of the Christian and Sanitary Commissions, while one mile and a half further to the west, is the Weldon Railroad. Between this point and that, and a little to the right of a direct line, is a spot, where the visitor always wishes to pause.

Before the war, the Vaughan Road traversed a region of peculiar beauty. Overhung by the long branches of lofty forest trees, it was shaded for miles. On this road, in a romantic spot, stood the "Poplar Grove Church," famous from the severe fighting in its vicinity, in the summer of sixty-four. But the storm of war came and changed the whole aspect of things. The forest disappeared and the church with it.

Near the same spot where it stood, a Gothic Church, constructed entirely of pine logs, was erected during the last winter of 1864—5. The steeple, a model of its kind, ascends to the height of seventy feet, and tapers most

gracefully to the top. From base to pinacle, it is constructed of pine poles of small, uniform size, and accurately adjusted. The house contained about two hundred sittings. It was built in the true Gothic style, with front and side entrances. A wing extended out on each side, and a neat and handsome room for the use of the Chaplain, opened in the rear of the pulpit. A more beautiful specimen of rural architecture was seldom seen. After the war it remained, the admiration of all visitors. To many of the regimental structures, the soldiers, in breaking camp applied the torch, leaving nothing behind them but blackened ruins. But not so this temple of the Most High. It was left with this inscription on its front:

PRESENTED
To the Trustees of the
Poplar Grove Church,
By the
FIFTIETH NEW YORK VOLUNTEER ENGINEERS,
J. SPAULDING, Brevet Colonel Commanding,
CAPTAIN M. H. McGRATH, Architect and Builder.

An ample area extended out in front, tastefully intersected with walks, whilst in the front and on the sides of this open space, were ar-

ranged the winter quarters of the regiment, forming altogether a unique and picturesque village.

From what has been said, it might be inferred that the winter was one of quiet and of rest. In fact, however, it was quite otherwise. Beside participating in more general movements, elsewhere noticed, we guarded more than three miles of the rear picket line of the army, four miles distant from camp, embracing thirty-nine mounted, and eight dismounted vidette posts. In the enemy's country, with a wily foe in front, exposed all the while to the fatal aim of the savage bushwhacker, and liable to attack in force at any moment, alternately on duty day and night, amid rain, and frost and snow, and mud, the position was neither easy nor free from peril, and yet the men endured its "hardness" as good soldiers, and in the best of spirits.

Nor were they without the means of mental and moral culture. Religious services were uniformly well attended, whilst two hundred of the ablest religious newspapers in the country provided by the United States Christian Commission, and distributed weekly among the men, furnished aliment for both intellect and heart.

Some incidents may here be given as illustrations of army life.

Nearly opposite our camp, one of our forts on the main line of works was confronted by a rebel fort a few rods distant, with a grove of tall trees in the rear. One of the embrasures of our fort had become a mark for the enemy's bullets. It was in vain that a green hide was hung across it, with a small apperture through which one could look without being seen from the other side. To approach the spot was death. It was not long, however, before the mystery was cleared up. A concealed sharp shooter had got exact range, and guaged his piece to bear on that point. A man, perched in a neighboring tree top, which commanded a view of the interior of our fort, signaled to him whenever a man approached the embrasure. Here was a game at which two could play. Yankee cunning was not long in ascertaining the exact position of the masked rifle, and in training another on the point. A feint in the direction of the fatal embrasure drew the fire of the rebel, and simultaneously with the report, a return shot laid him low, and the murderous game was blocked.

The following, written by the author of this work at the date of the occurrence which it narrates, will be new to most readers.

On the south side of Petersburg, as a part of our front line of works, stands Fort McGilvery, named in honor of that brave and accomplished officer, the late, lamented Colonel McGilvery, of the First Maine Light Artillery. A little to the left of this, stands another fort, occupied by the Twentieth Michigan Volunteer Infantry, Lieutenant Colonel Grant commanding. The officers' quarters, and some others, are bomb proof, i.e. protected from shells by being roofed over by heavy timbers covered with several feet of earth. The most of the men, however, lived in cloth tents.

Standing on the parapet and looking directly west about two miles, you have a fair view of the streets of Petersburg. About ten rods in front of you, running nearly north and south, you see our picket line, protected by a slight breastwork; beyond it, at no great distance, the enemy's picket line, and at some distance beyond that, his main line of works, with heavy guns at short intervals, like great black watch dogs looking through the embrasures. To the

left, about one-fourth of a mile, on the crest of a hill, is a rebel fort, while on your right, distant one-half a mile, is a strong, rebel, bomb proof fort. It will be perceived at once, that under a heavy bombardment from that line of works, this would be an uncomfortable position. But I anticipate.

It was on a pleasant winter afternoon, in company with my chum, Dr. N., and our mutual friend, Lieutenat L., I rode out to visit Colonel Grant, a Maine boy, by the way, and the noble son of an early and valued friend. Approaching the fort from the east, we crossed a deep ravine, and ascending the opposite bluff through a deep cut, found ourselves on a plain on the opposite side of which, at the distance of about one hundred rods, stood the fort. Here we met the Colonel, who kindly informed us that it would be well to send our horses to the rear, as the rebs sometimes made this place a "little warm." The wisdom of the advice was soon apparent. In fact, some of us began to wish it had been a little more radical and sent *us* to the rear. We had scarcely dismounted and handed our bridles to the "orderly," before a rebel shell screaming over our heads and exploding

a little beyond, told us that the ball had opened. We had not taken a dozen steps, when another shell tore through the air, ploughing up the ground by the road side. Another, another, and another, followed in quick succession. The Colonel was right. The place was a "little warm." But ashamed to fall back, we advanced, and entering the fort during a brief lull of the iron storm, started on a round of observation. In order to be in a good position to receive their "first impressions" of the rebellious city in our front, the Doctor and the Lieutenant climbed up on the parapet. Hardly, however, had they begun to realize the object of their toil, when a counter impression was made upon their minds, by a solid argument from the rifle of some villainous rebel sharp shooter, striking uncomfortably near them. Under this impression, like many an ambitious adventurer before them, they descended more rapidly than they had ascended.

The enemy's batteries now opening with renewed vigor, the Colonel invited us into his quarters. We were no sooner fairly seated and conversation resumed, than there was a call for the surgeon. The man was struck in the face

(the messenger said) by a fragment of a shell. The Colonel was glad to hear the wound was slight. H. was one of two brothers, who enlisted at the same time. The other was killed a few weeks since. It was a terrible blow to the family, and the Colonel had detailed the survivor as cook, that he might be less exposed. Next moment the surgeon returned; poor H. was dead. Passing a traverse, while carrying rations to the men, a minie-ball pierced him, and he never spoke again. The fact that such things are of daily occurrence here, will not abate, by a single pang, the sorrow in store for loved ones far away. Conversation had hardly resumed its flow, when a terrific report shook the ground. A shell had exploded within a few feet of us, carrying away one tent and perforating others, but doing no further damage. Judging from the past, the Colonel thought the bombardment would continue about two hours, and so it did. Meanwhile, we consulted our safety by a "masterly inactivity."

Wonderful power of the mind, this getting used to things. If we had never been under fire before, our position under this iron storm would have been anything but comfortable, but

as it was, though within the space of two hours not less than two hundred shells were aimed at us, and exploded around us, yet with pleasant conversation, the time passed imperceptibly. When at five o'clock we left the bomb proof, and took our leave of the gallant Colonel and his staff, no signs of the storm were perceptible, save some demolished tents, and some fragments of shells. We found our "orderly" safely ensconced under a high bank of earth—horses all right, only the "General," as the doctor calls his horse, had his equanimity somewhat disturbed by the explosion of a shell, as the orderly declared, within three feet of him. Who wonders?

As already intimated, desertions from the enemy were frequent on our immediate front, from thirty to forty daily, or rather nightly. Sometimes they were attended by ludicrous circumstances.

A rebel officer, while on duty on the picket line opposite our winter quarters, came out repeatedly in advance, to reconnoiter our works, (as he told his men) and as often went to the rear to report (as he said). The weather was cold, and no suspicion was excited by the fact

that he wore a blanket over his shoulders, sufficiently capacious to cover his person, and plenty of room to spare. Next night he came into our lines with provision for a wet day, in the form of tobacco, which he sold for two hundred dollars. Our boys said he was a born Yankee, excepting for the accident by which that event happened on the wrong side of Mason and Dixon's line.

Another example occurred on this wise: During the winter it was surprising to see whole forests disappear as by magic. As the season advanced, fuel became scarce, both with the enemy and us. Midway between the opposing picket lines, at a certain point, was a large tree, which a squad of our own, and a squad of the rebel boys, agreed to cut and divide equally. The chopping done and the division made, our boys were not long in transferring their share within our own lines. The Johnnies, however, were not so fond of lugging, and besides, they had another project on foot. Thinking the rebellion about played out, and thoroughly disgusted with wooden shoes, and long fight and short feed, they had agreed to leave on the first opportunity. Here it was. Through their command-

ing officer they obtained of the Quarter Master a team of six mules to draw wood with. Of course the team moved in the direction of our works. Now it so happened that just when it should have stopped to take on the wood, the mules, from some cause, suddenly took flight and ran. The men ran after them, apparently terribly anxious to stop them, and making all sorts of demonstrations to that effect, which, however, only served to increase the panic of the poor brutes, till the whole concern ran pell mell over the picket line, and brought up under the guns of one of our forts. It will be readily believed that some hard words were spoken on the rebel side, and that a deafening shout went up on ours. The men were properly cared for, and the next day the team was doing good service in the Union cause.

# CHAPTER XXII.

## FIRST MAINE CAVALRY.

*From February 1 to March 25, 1865.*

Events at the South—Co-operation—Advance fight on Hatcher's Run—Object of the advance—Result.

WHILE the events narrated in the preceding chapter were occurring in front of Petersburg, other events of more absorbing interest had taken place at the south, boding the speedy downfall of the ill starred southern confederacy.

Sherman had made his triumphant march through Georgia, cutting loose from his base of supplies, and from all communication with his government, an achievement, which, for boldness of conception, and energy of execution, stands alone in the annals either of ancient or modern warfare.

Savannah was his—and what was to hinder his triumphant march through the Carolinas, and up to the gates of the rebel capital? Plain-

ly nothing, unless Lee could re-inforce Johnston. To prevent this, the efforts of General Grant were now directed. To this end he determined to give Lee work for all his men at home. This indicates the purpose of the general advance of the army on the fifth of February.

On the first, an order to send all our sick to the Division Hospital, indicated a speedy movement.

At five o'clock A. M. of the fifth, this regiment moved with the cavalry division via Jerusalem Plank Road, Reams Station, Malone's Road Bridge, and the new military road, arriving at Dinwiddie Court House about two o'clock P. M. After a halt here of about two hours, we counter-marched to a point near Malone's Bridge. Here we bivouacked at eight P. M., with Captain Myrick's battalion on picket in the rear. Four hours later the march was resumed via Malone's Bridge and Road, to Vaughan's Road, crossing Gravelly Creek, and halting at Hatcher's Run. About eight o'clock A. M., the rear guard being attacked and driven in, this regiment was dismounted, and checked the advance of the enemy. After remaining on the skirmish line till

about noon, we were relieved by a brigade of the Fifth Corps, and then formed a short distance in the rear, as a support for the infantry. A little later, the first battalion, Major Chadbourn commanding, was ordered to support a skirmish line of infantry, on the right flank. Soon afterwards, the regiment was ordered into the same position.

When the infantry was relieved, but before the relief got into position, we made an advance, driving the enemy some distance through the woods. The regiment was then called off and took a position on the left of the infantry line, remaining there till dark. We then moved to a point near Hatcher's Run, and bivouacked for the night, having suffered but slight loss.

At daylight on the morning of the seventh, we advanced up to the picket line, but were soon relieved, and returned across the Run. Here we remained till noon, and then mounting, we marched with the division via Wyatt's, to the Halifax Road and bivouacked, while one battalion, with the Second New York Mounted Rifles, under Major Chadbourn, went on a reconnoissance to Reams Station. The next day the whole regiment returned to camp.

Of course, an account of the whole movement cannot here be given. We have indicated the part taken by this regiment.

The general result was the extension of our lines about five miles on the left, creating a necessity for a corresponding extension of the enemy's lines, preventing Lee from re-inforcing Johnston at present, and making it so much the more difficult to do so in future.

If Sherman won comparatively easy victories in the South, it was in part, at least, because Mead fought such hard battles in Virginia.

On the day of our return to our old quarters near the Jerusalem Plank Road, two hundred men were detailed from the different companies to go on picket on the old line, and on the tenth, one hundred men, under Captain Hall, relieved them.

On the twentieth, the whole regiment was ordered out on the same duty. Beyond this constant picketing, and the ordinary routine of camp duty, nothing of special interest occurred until the twenty-fifth of March.

We should not be true to our convictions of what is due to a noble christian charity, if we did not make grateful mention of the choice

reading matter furnished weekly by the delegates of the "Christian Commission," for the men. It has been already stated that, in common with many other regiments, we were indebted to this "Commission" for the covering of the commodious chapel in which we worshipped during the winter of 1864—5, and for the stove, by means of which it was warmed. In this, and in various other ways, an amount of good was done which cannot be fully known. We are the more explicit here because those who contributed to the treasury of this institution, have a right to know how the delegates, to whom the work of ministering to the wants of the soldiers was entrusted, did their duty. It may be said that there were men in this service who did not amount to much, and the same may be said with equal truth of some soldiers, and even Generals in the army. But after all needful abatements for indiscreet men, and inefficient men, and topographical men, and trophy-hunting men, and sight seeing men, the delegates of the "Christian Commission" were, as a body, earnest, laborious, and self denying men. We have seen them on their various rounds of duty

and know them. We have seen them bending over the wounded, the sick, and the dying. We have seen them on the field of battle, where one would not choose to go unless duty called him. We have seen them march with the army day after day, and no small part of the intervening nights, on foot, in the month of December, amid cold, and mud, and rain, and sleet, when some of us thought it hard enough to ride. And yet there they were, the livelong night, with no covering but the wintry air, freighted with rain, freezing as it fell, and no bed but the sleet covered ground, and yet with material aid for the suffering, and words of counsel and cheer for all around.

This "Commission" was the eye of christian philanthropy watching to see where help was needed, and her feet running swiftly to carry it. It was her lips speaking words of counsel and of cheer, and her hand feeding the hungry, lifting up the fallen, soothing the pangs of the sufferer, directing the dying to Christ, and transmitting their last messages of love to distant friends.

At City Point, they had a mammoth coffee boiler on wheels, with a heating apparatus in-

tached, as to the boiler of a steam engine, drawn by two horses. On its first missionary tour along the line of the army at the front, it was amusing to hear the quaint remarks of the boys as they quaffed the delicious beverage. "I say," said one, "where did that come from, anyhow?" "From the 'Christian Commission.'" "God bless the Christian Commission." "I say, boys," said another, as he returned the cup and smacked his lips, "aint that a bully machine? Three cheers for the Christian Commission and their big coffee pot."

An Irishman belonging to one of our regiments, refused to receive any favors, or listen to any counsel from one of these men, though sadly in need of some articles of clothing. Want, however, finally triumphed over will, and he was supplied. Seeing the delegate again, he said to him, "Sir, they tell me that ye are working here jist for the love of the boys, and that ye git no pay at all intirely." "They are mistaken," was his answer, "We get the best pay of anybody in the army."

"Indade! And what pay do ye git anyhow?"

"Didn't you say 'God bless ye,' when I

brought you the shirt, and the drawers, and the socks, the other day?"

"I mind it," said he.

"And did they do you any good?"

"Good!" replied Pat, "And did they not warm me feet, and warm me back, and warm me all over? *Good* it is *indade*, they did me."

"Well," replied the delegate, "that is the pay we get."

"Is that it? Is that it?" asked Pat, with a look of admiring wonder. And then, grasping the hand of the donor, he exclaimed: "God bless you, God bless you. And may you live foriver, and may your wife live longer nor you do, and may ivery one of your children be as fat as a pig and as white."

# CHAPTER XXIII.

## FIRST MAINE CAVALRY.

*From March 25 to March 31, 1865.*

Advance—Position of the several army corps—Fifth Corps falls back—Critical position of the cavalry—Advance to Cattail Run—The field described—Plan of the enemy—General Smith's orders—Disposition of his troops—The enemy attack—Repulse—Sixteen shooters—Last assault—Officers wounded—Desperate fighting—Result—Personal bravery—Examples—Martial music.

WE now proceed to give some account of the part borne by the regiment in the closing scenes of the great rebellion.

The fierce attack of the enemy on Fort Steadman, on Saturday, the twenty-fifth of March, his partial success and final terrible repulse, had marked the opening of the final campaign of the war.

During the three days immediately following that event, the First Maine Cavalry, now numbering nineteen commissioned officers and four hundred and ninety-two men, Lieutenant Colonel J. P. Cilley commanding, was employed as

a support to the ninth corps, in front of Petersburg, and on picket.

On the twenty-ninth, it moved with the cavalry corps, General Crook commanding, and Brigadier General Smith commanding the brigade. Marching on the Jerusalem Plank Road via Reams Station to Dinwiddie Court House, we bivouacked, remaining in the position, amid cold, and rain, and mud, till the thirty-first.

At eleven o'clock A. M. of that day, the line of march was taken up in a northwesterly direction, on the road to Ford's Station, on the South Side Railroad—thence westerly to near Stony Creek, about twelve miles southwest from Petersburg.

In order that what follows may be well understood, we must here give the position of the several army corps immediately co-operating. The right of our line south of the Appomattox, rested on that river, thence bending around the south side of Petersburg, to a point on the southwest. Turning here, it took a course nearly parallel with the South Side Railroad extending to a point beyond Hatcher's Run. The right of the line was held by the ninth corps. Next was the sixth. On the left of the

sixth was the second, and on the extreme left of the infantry line was the fifth. The position of the cavalry corps was on the left of the fifth, the extreme left of the whole army.

General Sheridan was in command of the left wing of the army, embracing these two last named corps.

At an early hour on the morning of the thirty-first, the fifth corps was violently attacked. Two divisions were successively beaten and driven back, leaving the cavalry without support. The position was critical. If defeated the result would be disastrous.

An opportunity was presented for Lee to put in practice the tactics which have contributed largely to his high reputation as a military commander. If he could vanquish the cavalry and get well posted and fortified at Five Forks, he might hope to arrest the advance of the army. To accomplish this, he now bent every energy. Strong divisions were hurried round to the south side of Stony Creek, elated with the success of the morning, and anticipating an easy victory in the afternoon.

Here, on the eve of one of the severest fights

in which the regiment has ever engaged, let us pause and survey the position.

You stand in the road, on the brow of a hill, facing the southwest. Before you the ground gradually slopes some fifty rods to the creek, which is unbridged and barely fordable.*

On your left front the ground is open nearly down to the creek. The hill on which you stand, bends round towards the creek, while its crest and northern slope, are covered with timber. The ground on the right of the road is also covered with growth to a considerable distance, beyond which the country is open.

Directly in your front, beyond the creek, you see only the forest. On the further shore, the road turns to the right and is lost to view.

This much you can see, but six brigades of rebel infantry, together with Fitz Hugh Lee's Cavalry, you do not see, and yet they are there, within a mile of you, concealed by the woods, with a well formed plan of action subsequently developed.

The plan was substantially this, viz, to dis-

* Writers differ as to the name of this creek. It was the most northerly of three streams, which, uniting a little below, form "Stony Creek."

pute the passage of the creek by a force strong enough to hold us in check, and occupy our attention, whilst their main force was to ford the stream at some distance higher up, turn our right flank, held by the first brigade, (General Davies,) swing round in our rear, and capture the whole division.

Such, substantially, was the position, and such the plan of the enemy, when about noon, General Charles H. Smith, commanding the third brigade of cavalry, consisting of four regiments, viz: the Second New York Mounted Rifles, Major Paul Chadbourn commanding, the Sixth and Thirteenth Ohio Cavalry, and the First Maine, Lieutenant Colonel J. P. Cilley commanding, arrived upon the ground.

The designs of the enemy had been to some extent penetrated. A flank movement at this point was apprehended, and to guard against it, General Smith was to post his command here, to develop, if he could, the enemy's strength, and if attacked, hold the position as long as possible.

Accordingly, the Second New York was dismounted and ordered to cover the crossing, while the Sixth Ohio was ordered to the left to cross

the stream below. The thirteenth was further to the right, while the First Maine was drawn up on the left of the road in the rear of the hill.

Captain Myrick was now ordered to advance with his battalion across the creek, and reconnoiter the woods beyond. As they neared the stream, the pickets of the Second New York and Sixth Ohio, opened fire on a squad of the enemy's cavalry, who now appeared in sight.

Sergeant Stevens, commanding company K, was now directed to ford the creek with his company, as advance guard, to dismount on the further side, and deploy through the woods, while the regiments already named, were to remain in position and cover the advance with a heavy fire, in case of its being forced back. The advance was promptly made. But when half way over, as they came in view of a bend of the road, they were fired upon by a squad of the enemy's cavalry, about fifty in number. Though outnumbered two to one, still the plucky sergeant cheered on his men. On reaching the shore, they instantly dismounted, double quicked into line, and charging at once on the enemy, drove him back.

On hearing the firing, Captain Myrick forded

the stream, and leaving his horse on the opposite shore, hastened forward to join the line. After advancing about a third of a mile, discovering that the enemy, (at first outnumbering his force two to one) had been re-enforced, he sent back an order to Sergeant Curtis, in command of company M, to move up as quickly as possible to his support. At the same time he pushed steadily forward. The support soon came up, but before they could deploy into line, the advance, reaching the crest of a hill, found themselves, confronting a heavy line of battle, consisting of two brigades of Picket's Infantry, with Fitz Hugh Lee's Cavalry in support.

Further progress being impossible, the men fell back slowly and in good order, till they reached the river, closely pursued by a heavy mounted force. Unable to mount, they threw themselves into the stream among the horses, and waded it, with the water up to their armpits, the enemy close on their heels, with both mounted and dismounted men.

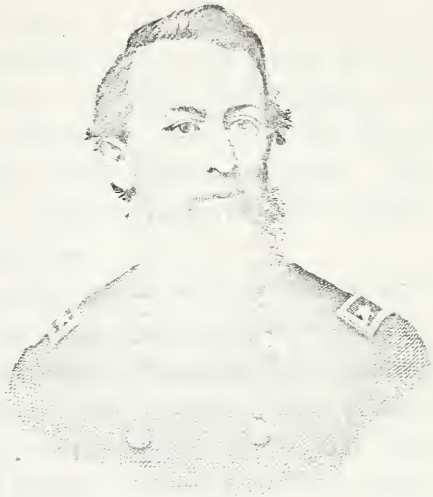
After twice fording that cold stream, all the time under fire, they could hardly have been in the best fighting condition, and yet, when ordered to rally under cover of the woods,

which skirted the stream, they obeyed with alacrity.

It was impossible, however, for forty men to hold the position against the numbers now opposed to them. They were forced slowly back to the brow of the hill, where a moment later they formed a connection with the regiment, and held their own through the remainder of that trying day.

This daring movement, developing, as it did, the enemy's force, and to some extent, his purpose, was highly important in its relations to the fortunes of the day.

Meantime, two divisions of the enemy's cavalry, together with one of infantry, had forded the river. The mounted men now formed in line of battle and charged gallantly up the road, and up the open ground on the left of it, to cut us off from our forces on the right. It was a critical moment. Major Chadbourn, commanding the Second New York, had been severely wounded, and taken from the field, and his regiment had given way. The First Maine stood to meet the fierce attack almost alone, and as that formidable force advanced, the fortunes of the day seemed against us. But as if to guard



I. P. GILLEY

against this very movement that now threatened us, Colonel Cilley had posted Captain Freese, with his battalion of sixteen shooters, just behind the brow of the hill. When the enemy had approached within easy range, at the words "up and fire," our brave boys sprang to their feet and opened on them a terrific fire, under which their strong column staggered. The momentary confusion, however, soon ceased and they pressed on.

Just at this crisis, as the mounted rebels, reenforced by dismounted men, were charging up the hill, confident of success, the remaining two battalions of this regiment were dismounted, brought up on the double quick, and deployed in line of battle. It was a bold movement, but the intrepid Cilley knew his men. He had witnessed their behavior on too many a well fought field, to feel any distrust; and they, too, knew their commander. As they reached the crest of the hill, a heavy volley tore through their ranks. Instantly the voice of the Colonel, clear as the sound of a trumpet, rang out above the din of battle, "Charge! charge!" The whole line rushed on the advancing foe with a shout and an impetuosity which nothing could resist.

It was a sight at once startling and awful, and yet joyous to us, to see the heavy column of the enemy melt away. It was forced back, swept down the hill and across the creek.

It is due to the rebel troops to say that their behavior was that of cool, brave soldiers. They needed but a good cause, to have commanded the highest admiration. They fought like men, and if they were unsuccessful in this charge, it was because our men fought like lions.

Among the large number of the enemy's dead, left upon the field, was Colonel McNiel, of the Fifth North Carolina. It is but just to the memory of this brave officer, to say that he was distinctly seen by several of our officers, and commanded their highest admiration, by his bravery, charging at the head of his regiment, animating his men by his intrepid bearing, keeping the field to the last, and falling almost alone.

The number of the enemy's wounded was large. Among the prisoners taken, was a Major and two Captains.

The whole regiment was now formed on the immediate right and left of the road, along the margin of the woods which skirted the creek,

and but a few rods from it. In this position they remained, keeping up a skirmish fire several hours.

Meantime, a heavy force of Picket's and Mahone's Brigades crossed over, far above, on our right. Their object was to gain our rear. This purpose, however, was defeated by the stubborn resistance of the first and second brigades.

At about half past five o'clock P. M., the enemy made his final, grand attack. His line extended along our entire front, and reached far beyond our right and left. One heavy body of infantry crossed well up on our right. Another in front of the right of our line, forded the stream neck deep, while the cavalry crossed at the ford. Right in the face of the hottest fire those brave fellows came on. Many never reached the shore, but enough did reach it unharmed to outnumber our little force five to one. They were now too strong to be successfully resisted long. And yet our boys nobly stood their ground, their repeating carbines making fearful havoc in the opposing ranks. Here Captain Howe fell dangerously wounded, and was borne from the field, and here Lieutenant Stainer was shot through the head and instantly killed. It

was at this point, too, that Lieutenant Comins received the wound of which he died shortly after.

Great as were the odds against them, not an inch of ground was yielded by our men, till their ammunition was nearly exhausted, and they were ordered back. Then, after retiring to the crest of the hill, they rallied again, and again held the foe in check, till the want of ammunition, together with heavy firing on the right, revealed the necessity of withdrawing the command. Though pressed by a strong mounted force, the movement was executed without confusion, and without loss of prisoners, except some wounded men. On reaching the woods, the regiment was halted, and remained in position till ordered back to the led horses.

In this action we lost one commissioned officer and fourteen men killed, four officers and seventy-eight men wounded, and six missing—a larger number than we had ever before lost in any single engagement.

The fact that they were finally compelled to fall back, does not detract at all from the credit due the men for that noble day's work.

The order to General Smith was to take the

position and hold it as long as possible. There was no expectation of holding it permanently or for any considerable length of time, in the event of an attack by a heavy force. When this regiment was ordered to charge the enemy as he was advancing up the hill, it seemed impossible to drive him back with so small a force. But it was done.

General Smith must have felt a soldierly pride as he witnessed the daring achievements of his old regiment, and subsequently listened to the high encomiums of the division and corps commanders.

The service was most important. The enemy was terribly punished, and held in check until other movements had been effected which were essential to the final success of the campaign.

The decisive victory at Five Forks, was among the results of the hard fighting at Stony Creek.

It is difficult to conceive of higher soldierly qualities than were exhibited on that occasion. Many of the men without a cartridge for their carbines, still fought on with their revolvers. Men took the carbines and ammunition of their

wounded comrades, and formed in their front, and held the position till the wounded were safe. Such was the bravery and almost reckless daring, and such the wholesome dread with which they inspired the enemy by the terrible volleys they poured upon them with their seven and sixteen shooters, that in repeated instances, they were seen to hold them in check by simply presenting their empty carbines.

Three men of Company K, viz: Sergeants Somes and Butterfield, and private McCarty, after re-crossing the creek, took shelter behind a large tree, and fired away every cartridge they had, while a little to their left, the enemy were in their rear. They then fell back, the two sergeants unharmed, while McCarty was severely wounded.

During the heat of the engagement, when men were falling rapidly before the severe fire of the enemy, Corporal Somes became disarmed in consequence of the metallic shell of his cartridge remaining fixed in his carbine after the contents had been discharged, rendering the weapon, for the time being, useless. Almost any man would have gone at once to the rear. Not so the plucky corporal. He wanted to

"fight it out on that line." The regiment was falling slowly back, still he kept his place in the line, meantime borrowing a knife and going coolly at work to remove the obstruction. In this he was unsuccessful. Lieutenant Toby, however, a moment later, handed him a carbine just taken from the hands of a wounded man. The corporal received it with hearty thanks, and instantly mingled again in the fight. He subsequently returned the borrowed knife, with thanks, speaking of the whole matter in a way which clearly indicated an utter unconsciousness of the heroic spirit he had exhibited.

It is due to the memory of Sergeant William B. Tibbets, to put on record the testimony of his Captain, as to his bravery. Speaking of re-crossing the stream when the advance fell back, Captain Myrick says:

"When we crossed over, Sergeant Tibbets was ordered to take charge of the led horses of the company. Returning as I entered the stream, I found him close by me with his three horses. I sprang upon one of them and escaped. Little did I dream that the brave fellow, so cool and collected as he directed the movements of the horses under such a fire, had

already received his death wound. But so it was. He retained his charge till safely out, and was then carried to the hospital, and I never saw him again."

In two instances, our men were seen to advance to the creek, under a heavy fire of the enemy, to save the lives of drowning rebels at the risk of their own.

David Tozier took a position, during the final struggle, behind a small tree, and maintained it most persistently, till he was flanked on both right and left, firing shot after shot with perfect coolness and deliberation, refusing to leave his post till he received his death wound.

When a rally was made, and the enemy pressed back for a moment, and the brave fellow was borne bleeding and insensiblo from the field, he revived and begged his friends to leave him and save themselves.

"I know," said he, "that I must die, and I am afraid that you will be captured." With heroic determination, however, they clung to him, bearing him through the woods, when their own capture seemed inevitable. They never faltered till they reached a place of safety.

Men nearly sinking from exhaustion were sent to the rear. But they would remain there only long enough to revive, and then return unbidden to their places in the line, and resume the fight.

Rebel prisoners, officers and men, declared that for bull-dog obstinacy, tenacity, and reckless daring, the fighting of the First Maine Cavalry excelled anything they had ever witnessed. And it was almost impossible to convince them that the force actually engaged against them, was so small. They were fully persuaded that they had a sufficient force to annihilate or capture double the number of men we had.

When our men were in position along the edge of the woods which skirted the creek, they were so near the enemy that the latter could distinctly hear them conversing and asking each other for ammunition. "When is that ammunition coming?" "I have not a cartridge left." "Give me a few cartridges, mine are all gone," &c. And it was the knowledge thus obtained, which led them to make their last charge on our front.

Lieutenant Colonel Cilley (breveted full Col-

onel, and subsequently Brigadier General, for bravery on the field,) is a small man in stature, and it is well for him that he is, for if his person had presented a target of the usual size, he could not have escaped the enemy's bullets. They have hit him repeatedly as it is. But though a small man, he loomed up on the battle field.

Once during the day, a sharp, stinging sensation revealed the fact that he had been struck. He suddenly whirled around with a vigorous application of the hand to the wounded part. On being asked if he would go to the rear, he replied:

"Rear? No! I am hit in the rear," and went on rallying his men as before.

A short time after, while moving rapidly along the line, amid the shouts of men and the roar of musketry, he lost his hat. Was it from coming in contact with the limb of a tree, or some flying missile with which the air was filled during that leaden storm? No matter, he has no time to look after it now. Subsequently it was brought to him. A musket ball had carried away the hat, but left the head unharmed.

We will add but a single incident, illustrative of the influence of martial music on the field of battle.

Soon after the action began, our regimental band was ordered to a position on an elevated ground on the right of the road, and began to play the "Star Spangled Banner" A few moments later, a rebel band commenced playing the "Bonnie Blue Flag," on the opposite side of the creek. There, through the whole of that bloody fight, stood those opposing bands, cheering on their respective friends, tossing their souls on the powerful undulations of martial sound. During four successive hours, "Yankee Doodle" and "Dixie" alternated in that strange concert, stirring the blood and nerving the arms of the contending forces.

# CHAPTER XXIV.

## FIRST MAINE CAVALRY.

*From April 1 to April 10, 1865.*

Picket and guard duty—The situation—Marches—A fight—Lee's train—Unsuccessful charge—Death of Captain Heald—Successful charge—Officers captured—Wagons burnt—Sailors' Creek—Skirmishing—Briery Creek—Fight—A charge—Pursuit to Farmville—Charge through the town—Lee loses his dinner—Appomattox Court House—Last battle of the war.

ON the first of April, the regiment went on picket on the New Judiciary Road, at Great Cattail Creek, relieving the First Vermont Cavalry, Colonel Wills commanding. Relieved at night, it bivouacked on the Vaughan Road.

On the second it did picket duty during a portion of the day, and during the remainder, acted as rear guard for the brigade train. The march was continued nearly all night. A halt was ordered near Southerland Station, on the South Side Railroad.

In the meantime the decisive victory of Five Forks had been gained, an attack along the

whole line had been successful, the rebel defenses had been carried. Richmond and Petersburg had been evacuated. The grand army of the confederacy had been beaten, and Lee was in full retreat southward. If he could effect a junction with Johnston, cripple Sherman, and fall back into the cotton states, he might hope to prolong the struggle, and if defeated in the end, he might, in this way, break the force of his fall.

To prevent this, the efforts of General Grant were now directed. The pursuit was commenced, and pressed with a celerity never exceeded by the veteran troops of Napoleon.

After a halt of less than three hours, this regiment was again on the road, on the morning of the third, marching rapidly in a westerly direction, till ten o'clock on the morning of the fourth.

Again, after four hours rest, the march was resumed via Dennisville and Old Court House, to Jennings' Ordinary Station, on the Richmond and Danville Railroad, a few miles northeast from Burkesville Junction. After a halt of three hours a march was made to Jettersville, five miles nearer Richmond.

Here, on the flank of a portion of the rebel moving column, the regiment was dismounted and ordered on the skirmish line, remaining there till dark. Ordered back in the evening to the led horses, two battalions bivouacked, whilst the other went on picket.

About noon on the fifth, it was ascertained that the enemy was advancing to intercept and re-capture several hundred prisoners, together with six pieces of artillery, and thirty or forty mules, taken by the first and second brigades, now on their way to the rear. This regiment was ordered forward at a trot to prevent it.

After a short engagement, which effectually blocked the game of the enemy, the command returned dismounted, and relieved the First New Jersey Cavalry, remaining on the skirmish line, with frequent changes of position, till half past eight o'clock P. M. At that hour we were ordered to our horses, and bivouacked, leaving companies B, C, and G on picket.

The campaign had now become intensely exciting. The enemy, finding himself flanked on the south, our troops having reached Burkesville before him, had abandoned his purpose of going to Danville, and was now exerting himself to

the utmost to reach Lynchburg. From early dawn on the sixth, his wagon train, some fifteen miles in length, guarded by men in the wagons, and strong lines of infantry on the flank, could be distinctly seen from time to time on our right, from the parallel road on which our column was advancing.

At eleven o'clock, this regiment was ordered to attack the train. The charge was boldly made, and pressed with the utmost vigor. The nature of the ground, however, was such as to render success impossible. The horses sunk to their knees at every step. And so dense were the woods and thickets, that at only two points were they penetrated at all. Company L, Captain Boyd and company I, Lieutenant Hussey, succeeded in reaching the road. No sooner had they done it, however, than the line was forced back with severe loss.

Here fell Captain John A. Heald, of company E, while gallantly leading his company in the charge.*

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* Captain John A. Heald, of Lincoln, Maine, enlisted as a private in the First Maine Cavalry Volunteers, on the eighth day of October, 1861. On the seventh of April, 1862, he was made Corporal of company E, and on the first of September he was

The repulse at this point, however, did not check in the least the ardor of the men. The line was quickly re-formed. The regiment advanced a short distance, when it was ordered back to the left and rear of the road. Again it

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appointed Sergeant, and January following, was promoted to a Lieutenantcy, for bravery in the field. In March, 1864, he was detailed Provost Marshal of the Second Cavalry Brigade, in which position he remained till the death of Captain O. A. Ellis, at the battle of St. Mary's Church, on the twenty-fourth of June. During that battle, Captain Heald, himself, had a narrow escape. Having been sent by General Gregg to commanding officers of the two regiments on the right of the First Maine, he delivered his orders, and remained to participate in the battle. The enemy came on, having the advantage both in position and number. The Captain, being officer of the day, wore a red sash. At one time he was nearly surrounded. With the peculiar rebel yell they rushed on him. With the agility of a fox, however, he eluded them, while the characteristic exclamation was heard, "Shoot the d—d Yankee son of a b—h with the red sash. Shoot him. Shoot him."

On the sixteenth of July following, he was commissioned Captain of company E. In four different engagements he commanded a battalion of the regiment. Shot through the head while leading his company in a charge on the sixth of April, he was carried to the rear, and shortly after expired without a struggle or a groan.

Having faithfully served in the army three years and six months, and having participated in thirty battles, he fell at the age of twenty-four. It was with bowed heads, and hearts struggling with a great sorrow, that brothers in arms laid him in a soldier's grave.

rapid advance was made, on a line parallel with that on which the enemy's train was moving.

Late in the afternoon a position was reached near his flank, more favorable for attack. It was on Sandy River, otherwise called Sailors' Creek. Here the men were dismounted and a most determined and successful charge was made in connection with the second brigade, this regiment having the right. The rebel line was broken through and through. The sowing and the reaping, however, were not both done by the same hand. A large mounted force immediately rushed in and secured the game their dismounted brethren had brought down. A large number of prisoners were captured, including seven general officers, amongst whom were Generals Ewell, Custis, Lee, and Corse.

It is due to this regiment to say that it held the right of the dismounted line, charged directly on the enemy's prepared works, and was the first to break through.

The charge was most vigorous and successful. Beside the large number of prisoners taken, above five hundred wagons were destroyed, having been fired by the enemy, when

he found they must be abandoned. That long line of burning wagons, like a serpent of fire, stretched in graceful curves along the road, was a sight not soon to be forgotten.

The regiment bivouacked on the field. At six o'clock on the morning of the seventh, it was again put in motion, and after a rapid march of about two hours, overtook the rear of the retreating column, and commenced skirmishing.

Let us pause here at Briery Creek, and see the position. The stream before you flows to the right. The bridge across it has been partially destroyed by the retreating foe, but the stream is fordable. Beyond it, the ground is flat, to a distance of some thirty yards, and then rises abruptly into a high bluff. Beyond the bluff the country is hilly. The position is altogether favorable for defense, and is held by the enemy in considerable force. Some four or five miles in his rear on the Lynchburg Road, is the beautiful little town of Farmville, with a population of from two to three thousand.

To compel the enemy to fall back from the bluff, where a strong force in rifle pits commanded the ford, Captain Chase was ordered

with his battalion, to attack him on his right flank. As a rapid fire was opened on him, he fell back to the cover of the woods. Immediately the other two battalions, with the Second New York Mounted Rifles, crossed over, and were re-joined by Captain Chase's command. Struck on his right flank by this force, the enemy was pressed rapidly back to Farmville.

The cool and intrepid General Smith, ever on the alert, and always ready to push an advantage to the utmost, now directed his old regiment, Colonel Cilley commanding, to charge directly through the town. This was done under a furious cannonading, the enemy opening with shot and shell. The charge was made in two columns, one led by Colonel Cilley in person, and the other by Captain Hall. They moved through the town on parallel streets, uniting on the further side. The enemy was found posted on a hill, just beyond the town. Undeterred by superior numbers and position, and true to its antecedents, the regiment made one of those bold charges, which had more than once sent consternation through the enemy's ranks, driving him in confusion, and capturing a large number of prisoners.

The officers and men seem to have thought this only an ordinary affair. But others took a different view of it. General Crook, the division commander, who was an eye-witness, spoke in the highest terms of the gallantry exhibited, pronouncing the charge one of the most gallant he ever saw.

It subsequently appeared that just as the command reached the town, General Lee, with his military family, was about to sit down to a substantial dinner. The sudden advent of the Yankees caused it to be left untasted. The turkeys, the chickens, &c., finely cooked, fell into the hands of our men. Those who were so fortunate as to make the capture, declared that they had a "*bully dinner.*"

So wisely had the regiment been handled, that in all the hard and perilous work of the day, it lost but two men killed, four wounded, and one missing.

In the afternoon, the Appomattox was crossed, and after supporting a battery for some time, the river was re-crossed, and a rapid march made to Prospect Station, reaching that place at two o'clock on the morning of the eighth of April.

At nine o'clock the march was resumed by way of Pamplin's to Appomattox Station, a distance of about eighteen miles. One hour later, an order was received by General Smith, to advance, with his brigade, by a circuitous route, and take a position as near as possible to Appomattox Court House, on the road leading from that place to Lynchburg. It was known that the advance of the retreating army was near the Court House, that the various divisions were closing up, and that if it advanced at all beyond that point, it must pass over this road. Sheridan's Cavalry was considerably in advance of the infantry, and the object was to throw this brigade of cavalry in front of the retreating foe, and if possible hold him in check till the infantry could come up.

General Smith had now an important and difficult work to do. The difficulty arose in part from the darkness of the night, and a want of acquaintance with the ground. Carefully and silently feeling his way, at one o'clock A. M. he reached a position on a high hill near the Court House. Here the men were dismounted and built breastworks of rails, and waited for day.

The enemy had ascertained that we were getting in his front, and during the night had hastened up his columns, so that the morning revealed nearly his whole army occupying a bason at the foot of Clover Hill, on which we were posted. The nature of the ground was such that we could clearly see the enemy's strength, but fortunately for us, he could not see ours. To this is due, under God, the success of the movement.

The position was a perilous one. Here was one small brigade, numbering but thirteen hundred men at the opening of the campaign, and considerably reduced by the severe battles it had fought, now confronting the whole rebel army, and so near that the blaze of their fires could be distinctly seen.

One of the first things the morning twilight revealed, was a strong skirmish line advancing up the hill. A rapid fire was at once opened on them from two field pieces, all the artillery we had. The whole force of the command was deployed in line of battle. When the enemy was fairly in range, our boys opened on them a terrific fire from their repeating rifles. It seemed as if there were ten thousand of them

instead of ten hundred. It was too hot, and they soon fell back.

The enemy was mystified. The nearness of our position, the apparent audacity with which it had been taken, and the energy with which it was defended, led him to suspect the presence of a much greater force. Under this impression he spent about two hours in reconnoitering our position, but with no satisfactory result. About nine o'clock he advanced in regular line of battle, from eight to ten thousand strong. Still our little brigade stood firm, undaunted by the terrible odds against them. Not one inch of ground was yielded till the order came to retire. They then fell back slowly, fighting as they went. Their part of the programme had been performed. They had held the enemy in check, and the infantry had come up. They had not fallen back far, when they met the twenty-fifth corps advancing in line of battle. A few moments later the firing suddenly ceased. Lee had requested terms of surrender. The last battle of the war had been fought.

# CHAPTER XXV.

## FIRST MAINE CAVALRY.

*From April 10 to May 4, 1865.*

Return to Petersburg—Start toward North Carolina—Appearance of the country—Foraging—A magnanimous rebel—Injustice—The rebel preacher—Crossing the Staunton river—The escort—Welcome news—Counter-march—Amusing incident—Five Forks—Sheridan—Custar—Camp near Petersburg—Sentiments of the people.

AFTER the surrender of Lee, the troops, with glad hearts, had returned to Petersburg, and encamped about two miles west of the town. Here from the eighteenth to the twenty-fourth, they enjoyed a season of rest greatly needed by men and horses, after the hard work of the four weeks previous. But a powerful rebel army under Johnston, still confronted Sherman, in North Carolina, and the cavalry corps, together with the sixth corps of infantry, General Sheridan commanding, was ordered in that direction.

This regiment moved with the cavalry corps,

on the Boydtown Road, at seven o'clock, on the morning of the twenty-fourth.

A more delightful morning never gladdened the earth. In early spring, the roads for the most part dry, and yet free from dust, the weather mild without heat, the forests clothed in beauty, and the earth covered with a luxuriant vegetation, (with the exception of such spots as had been trodden into barrenness by the feet of slaves)—the men jubilant from recent victories, and the prospect of soon ending the war and returning to their homes, the march was as delightful as could be wished. All was gladsome, save the sad mementoes of recent bloody strife, for the march was near the line of Lee's retreat.

After advancing about twenty-six miles through Dinwiddie Court House, and near the battle field of the thirty-first of March, a halt was ordered for the night near San Marino Post Office. It seemed strange to bivouac so quietly on ground which but a few days before resounded with the din of arms, and when the utmost vigilance was demanded to guard against surprise. "Is this a dream or a reality?" was a question often asked.

A pleasant march of twenty-six miles the next day, brought us to the Notaway River, near which we bivouacked at half past five o'clock.

On the evening of Wednesday, the twenty-sixth, the regiment bivouacked within two miles of Randolph and Macon College, at Boydtown.

By the laws of war, an army in an enemy's country may live on the country. After all the drain to which this section had been subjected, there was still flour, and bacon, sheep, pigs, and poultry, and the men were not strictly confined to hardtack and salt pork. And if a horse became disabled, it was not found impossible to replace it. Objections were sometimes made by the owners of property thus appropriated, but they never made much impression upon the men. When a rebel came one day to General Smith, with a complaint of injustice, after listening to his story, perceiving that the case did not require his action, the General said to him in substance, "Well, sir, I am sorry for you, but I can't help you. As for injustice, the rebellion was unjust all the way through, or we should not have been here to

plague you. It is all unjust; and now, while we are putting it down, if things sometimes get a little mixed, you must make the best of it."

Some submitted quite gracefully to the necessities of the position. One man who had commanded a regiment of cavalry in the rebel service, of whom a party of our men had "borrowed" several horses, said to them, "This is rather hard on me, but I have no fault to find. I have been a cavalryman, and I know that horses will play out, and fresh ones must be had, and there is no other way to get them. I do not blame you at all. I have done the same thing in Pennsylvania, and should do the same thing here, if I were in your place."

All, however, were not equally considerate. A certain preacher, withal a bitter rebel, received a call from one of our sergeants, who had been informed that he had, among others, a horse of considerable value. On being questioned, however, he denied that he owned any such horse.

"Sir," said the sergeant, "do you not profess to be a minister of truth to sinners?"

"Yes," said the preacher.

"Then," said the sergeant, "don't lie to me about that horse."

After a moment's hesitation the truth came out, and the horse came as well.

At six o'clock on the morning of the twenty-seventh, the bugle sounded "boots and saddles," and after another pleasant march, we approached the Staunton River, opposite Clarksburg. But as there were no means of crossing at this point, we made a detour, striking it again at Abbeville, a little above its confluence with the Dan, which comes in from the west. This deep and rapid river was here crossed by the whole cavalry corps, on a bridge constructed chiefly of scows, which had been used as ferry boats, collected from different and some of them distant points up and down the river. Crossing that extemporized structure of old leaky scows, requiring constant bailing, and kept in position by ropes, made fast to trees on an island above, and by setting poles in the hands of negroes, even a veteran might have been pardoned a slight feeling of insecurity. Nevertheless, the river was safely crossed, and a beautiful field a little beyond, afforded a good camp ground for the night.

Next morning the march was resumed, and the Danville Railroad crossed at Scottsburg, about twenty-five miles north of Danville.

While crossing a large plantation, we had the honor of a numerous escort of negroes. It was a singularly motley group, reminding one of the company of which the darkies sing

> "Some were big and some were bigger,
> Some were little and some were littler,
> Some were as little as a sweet potatoe.
> Some were brack and some were bracker,
> Some were de color ob chaw terbacker."

There was the poor old man, so black that one would almost think the wag was right when he declared that "charcoal would make a white mark on him," bent with age and toil, leaning tremulously on his staff, gazing on the passing column with streaming eyes, and feebly muttering to himself "Bress de Lord. Dese yer is de Yankees, bress de Lord." And there was the comely maiden, neatly dressed, and with an eye, and face, and form, strongly suggestive of an awkward feature of the Patriarchal Institution. There was the mother with as many children as the wife of John Rogers is said to have had, and like her with one at the breast. There were mischievous urchins, with their queer pranks, and little toddling brats of three or four summers, with too little cloth-

ing to cover their dusky forms. There they were, of all ages, and all equally excited and astonished. Some looked on in silent amazement. Some bowed and scraped, and some sung, and danced, and shouted.

"I have prayed," said one, "long time for dis yer day. I knowed it would come, but I neber spected to see it so soon."

Looking along the line of the moving column to which there seemed to be no end, another raised her hands in amazement, and exclaimed, "Oh, oh, look dar! look dar! where da all come from? I neber knowed half so many people in de vorld."

As the band struck up "Yankee Doodle," they were charmed, and when it ceased, begged to hear it again. On being told that they must ask General Smith, who was riding at the head of the column, they raised a shout, and ran at break-neck speed, shouting as they ran, "Massa Smith! Massa Smith! wont you tell um to toot your horn again?"

One said "De white folks da tell de colored folks dat de Yankees neber git here. Dey would kill um all, and trow um in de ditch fore da git here." And then, (looking along the col-

umn with a mischievous twinkle of the eye, and a fine exhibition of ivory,) he added, "Pears like I see um now."

After crossing the Bannister River about noon on the twenty-eighth, the march was continued as far as South Boston, in Halifax County.

Here the gratifying intelligence was received that Johnston had surrendered, and that the army was ordered back to Petersburg.

An order was at once issued for all foraging to cease, except for such articles of food for men and horses, as were indispensable, and that was to be done only under special orders. Also directing all property captured subsequent to Lee's surrender, to be delivered, upon application, to its owners.

At seven o'clock, on the morning of the twenty-ninth, we commenced our return march, taking a route a little north of that by which we went. At about six o'clock P. M., we were overtaken by a severe thunder storm, and two hours later, amid darkness, and rain, and mud, the Staunton River was re-crossed, and soon a halt ordered for the night.

Next day was the Sabbath, and if it was "remembered," we think it was not strictly in

the sense in which the word is used in the commandment. Such is war. Its physical evils are insignificant as compared with its moral. The maiming and killing the bodies of men, and the burning of towns, are trifles as compared with the sapping of the foundations and the breaking down of the defenses of moral virtue.

The command moved again at eleven o'clock A. M., and bivouacked at nine P. M.

It would be difficult to conceive of a more delightful march than that of the next day. Not a little amusement was occasioned at one time, by the cool action of a colored boy, ploughing a field, by which the troops were passing. The boy was busy holding the plough, drawn by a fine mule. The long furrows ran at right angles with the road. Massa stood with a neighbor, leaning against a gate in front of the house, while Cuffee was on the opposite side of the field, having just finished his outward furrow and commenced his return. Apparently intent upon his work, and seeming utterly oblivious to everything else, he plodded along till he reached the end of the furrow, within a few steps of his master, when, quick as thought, he

unhooked the trace chains, sprang upon the back of the mule, and before his master could fairly comprehend the movement, Cuffee had joined the pack train, and become a part of the moving column.

The second day of May was like that which preceded it, clear and mild, without heat and without dust.

The march was resumed at six o'clock A. M., and ended for the day, within four miles of Five Forks, the scene of the decisive battle of the first of April, one month before. This is a point of much strategic importance. To secure a position here was the prime object of the marching and fighting of the last days of March. Lee lost it, and in losing it he lost all.

The march, on a quiet lovely morning, over this battle field, among strong earth works, trees scarred and torn by solid shot, and shells, and bullets innumerable, and over ground strown with the fragments of demolished carriages, and torn equipments, and broken muskets, and dotted with graves, was sad when considered in relation to the frightful sacrifice of life, of which the terrible mementoes met the eye in every direction, but joyous when con-

sidered in connection with the ultimate result, a restored National Union.

Here the military genius of Sheridan had ample scope. Standing here, the mind's eye could take in the whole scene. The waiting and the advancing hosts, the stubborn fight, the final agony and the triumph. Mounted on his black pony, (memorable since the battle of Winchester) we could see the gallant Sheridan, with his short, well-knit, plump, deep-chested person, his ample forehead, his large, wide open, blue quick eye, and flushed face, waving now his sabre, now his hat, giving order after order, galloping along the front, dashing here and there, sweeping over logs, and through wood, and brake and swamp, through fields and across ditches, with solid shot crashing and ploughing, and shells screaming, and bullets whistling for him at every step, his arm grazed, and the black pony leaping into the air, his "orderly" falling dead at his side, and himself remaining unhurt. He never remained in one position long enough to be hit.

We could see the fiery Custar, with his long, curled, almost red locks, and eager eye, and care worn face, as he leaned forward and ex-

tended his sabre in giving his orders, and cheering his men, and at last, pursuing the fleeing enemy far into the woods, humanely caring for such as surrendered, and remorselessly treading down the stubborn and defiant.

We had heard how desperately the sixteen thousand rebel infantry fought behind these breastworks, how they were hotly engaged on their right front, while bodies of cavalry worked around to their rear—how in the meantime our infantry came up, how with concentrated and augmented energy they fought, as their case became more hopeless, how, exhausted and decimated by the terrible fire on the right, they fell back to the left, only to find themselves hemmed in by a solid line of infantry, four deep, how they were sabred and trampled down as they attempted to cut their way out, how incessant volleys rained upon them from front and rear, and from right and left, cutting down their bravest officers, till the last voice of command had been silenced forever—how their own artillery was taken from them and turned against them, pouring into them the death dealing grape and canister, how they still defiantly waved their colors, torn by grape and

bullets, how bodies of cavalry at length mounted the breastworks, and swooped down the parapet, cutting and slashing and trampling all in their way, how shrill voices mingled with the shouts of the living and the groans of the dying, bidding those desperate men surrender or die, and how, finally, as by one impulse, five thousand rebels threw down their arms. All this we had heard. *Now we realized it.* It was all before us. "There was no speech nor language; their voice was not heard," and yet in pierced and shattered trees, and upturned ground, and mounds of earth, thousands of mute tongues told the tragic story.

Passing over the place left on Monday of the previous week, and through Petersburg, we went into camp on the opposite side of the Appomattox, near the small manufacturing village of Ettrick.

On the whole line of march, but one feeling seemed to prevail among the people, whether paroled officers, or private soldiers, or civilians, a feeling of relief that the war was over. No fault was found with General Lee, and little complaint was made of the Union soldiers, but curses deep, and bitter were heaped upon John-

ston for holding out, and thus bringing the Union army down on them.

Officers and men were met all along the route, on their way home. Almost without exception they were disposed to submit to the old government. The leading idea seemed to be this: The matter of difference between the North and South has been submitted to the arbitration of arms. The battle has been a fair one, and we have lost it. They scouted the idea that there was power in the South to prosecute the war any further. There was no sullenness, no undertone of defiance. On the other hand, they talked like brave men who were conscious of having made a good fight, and who fully comprehended the fact that they had been terribly whipped. In expressions of respect for General Grant, they were unanimous. In his terms of surrender they considered him magnanimous. They spoke in the most respectful terms of our late lamented President, to whose kindness of heart they ascribed, in a large measure, the lenient policy pursued by the government.

# CHAPTER XXVI.

## FIRST MAINE CAVALRY.

*From May 4 to August 1, 1865.*

Last work of the First Maine Cavalry—Review—Condition of the people—A sad case—No government—Freedmen—Nature of the work—A school—Effect on the people—Perverse women—Sharp retort—Good for evil—Strange sight—Pleasing change.

WITH the surrender of Lee, the military power of the rebellion fell. Its armies were vanquished. Its money, its bread, its hopes, its everything essential to the life of a people, was exhausted.

This regiment, at Clover Hill, had fought the last battle of the war. But a work of mercy remained to be done.

The nature and necessity of this will be indicated by a statement of the condition of the people at this period.

The fertile and beautiful country, so long occupied by the two armies, stripped, to a great extent, of its forests, its fences, and its buildings, had become a desolate waste. Around

Petersburg and Richmond, within the military lines, was embraced an area of not less than two hundred square miles, some portions of it of exceeding beauty. Here and there, near the banks of the James and of the Appomattox, were spots on which nature and art seemed to have exhausted their powers. The beholder might with little extravagance have exclaimed, "The Eden of the world."

Such it was. Now how changed. Its glory had departed. With here and there an exception, its charming forests had disappeared, and its beautiful fields were laid waste. Houses, barns, churches, mills, and bridges, had shared a common fate. Spared houses were hospitals, and orchards and gardens were graveyards.

The reader has heard of the "Yellow Tavern," some seven miles from Petersburg, on the Weldon Railroad, memorable on account of repeated actions near it, during the summer of 1864. It was a large brick structure, two stories high, with a flower garden attached, and noble shade trees in front. Here, for a time, were the head quarters of the Ninth Army Corps. In autumn, materials were needed to build winter quarters for the soldiers, and in

one week there was not one brick or stone upon another that was not thrown down and carried away. Scarcely a vestige remained to tell the traveler where the "Yellow Tavern" had stood.

Consequent upon the almost total suspension of business, except that of destruction, the people were greatly impoverished.

Near Petersburg, there lived a gentleman of the old school, venerable for his years, and patriarchal in his appearance. He had been the personal friend and associate of such men as Monroe, Randolph, Marshall, and Scott. His hospitable mansion, under whose roof some of the highest dignitaries of the nation had been entertained, was an antique structure of brick, imported from England by a remote ancestor in the year 1664. The carriage road by which it was approached from the Boydtown Plank Road, smooth and sandy, was skirted by cedars, shading the ground at all hours. Venerable trees threw their ample shade over the grounds around the house. There was the symetrical cedar, the graceful locust, the luxuriant catawba, the lofty poplar, and the majestic oak.

During all that wild storm of fanaticism that swept Virginia out of the Union, this gentleman remained loyal, "giving no place to the spirit of rebellion, no, not for an hour." In 1860, though somewhat reduced from his former state of affluence, he was still in easy circumstances, with an income from his plantation sufficient for all his wants. At the beginning of the year, there was on his land, near his house, a fine lot of timber, for which he was offered the snug sum of thirty-eight thousand dollars. This offer he declined, for the reason that he had no use for the money, and the timber was an ornament to his grounds.

The war came, and his farm became a military camp, and when Petersburg was evacuated, his timber, fences, servants, horses, cattle, were all gone. His family had gone to North Carolina, to avoid starvation, and he remained alone. The writer made his acquaintance immediately after the surrender. He had subsisted for weeks on fragments picked up among the soldiers. A few days before this interview, being entirely destitute of food, he had harnessed to an old cart, a poor old mule, (the only one left him, and left because it was not worth taking

away,) and loading it with some bits of broken rails, picked up about his grounds, sent it into town in charge of a colored man, to buy food. The wood was sold, and the bread bought, but on its return, the whole concern was "confiscated" by some unknown parties, and the poor old man went hungry to his bed.

There was the man. His house was left him. His broad acres were around him, but he had nothing to eat, no working force to till his land, no seed to sow, and no money to buy with. What could he do? Now the condition of this man was that of many. The innocent and the guilty were involved in one common ruin, and a wailing cry for bread came from every quarter. The war closed in Virginia in season to seed the ground for a crop. But without work cattle, without food, without seed, and without money, how could it be done? Without aid it was impossible. The same hand that had struck down the rebellion, must help the people up.

To these economical, there were added social evils, springing mainly from two sources. The first arose from absence of government. When the military power of the rebellion fell, the civil government, which had been carried on in the

interest of the rebellion, fell with it. There was no law but the will of the strongest, and the weak were without protection. The evils of this state of things would fall with the most crushing weight on the least guilty or the entirely innocent.

The other evil referred to, arose from the condition of the freedmen. To suppose that a people borne down and degraded by ages of oppression, born and reared in slavery, would, when suddenly set free, rise at once to a full comprehension of the nature and limits of their new rights and privileges, and of the duties thence resulting, would be to ignore the ordinary laws of human action. Freedom you can give at once. The right to make contracts, the obligations of which are equally binding on both parties, the right to labor, and to have and to hold for their own use, the proceeds of their labor, you can secure to them, but a proper understanding of the duties of their new position, you cannot so readily confer. It is a thing of education, and requires time. By the operation of existing laws, the master has lost the right to command the services of the slave, and the slave had lost the right to claim the support of

the master. If he would be housed, and clothed, and fed, he must work as hard as before, and in many cases, harder. Now it is no strange thing that this was not universally understood at once. There were some who seemed to think that with their freedom, they had acquired personal rights in the property of their former masters. "Sambo had carried on de farm for nothin, and now de farm mus take care of Sambo, and Dinah, and de little pick-a-ninnies, wheder da work or not. 'Ebery dog mus done hab him day.' Sambo had work for massa, now massa mus work for Sambo." These mistaken notions, fostered, in some instances, by the ignorant, or thoughtless and evil-minded, were working mischief on a large scale. The freedmen, in some cases, intoxicated by their new-born liberty, were insolent, and refused to work, whilst their former masters, on the other hand, intolerant of such preposterous claims, and irritated by the insolence of their former slaves, wished to drive them from their plantations. There was danger of the most dreadful of all wars, a war of races. Now no sooner had the rebel army surrendered, than the attention of the government was turned to measures of relief for the suffering people.

The several regiments composing General Smith's Brigade, were stationed in different counties. The First Maine was assigned to Chesterfield County. The brigade and regimental head quarters were near Petersburg. One battalion was stationed at Chesterfield Court House. Two companies were stationed near the coal mines, at Clover Hill, under command of Captain Wilson, and one detachment at Chester Station, under command of Lieutenant E. P. Merrill.

The nature of these duties are in part set forth in the following order of General Smith to Captain Hall, commanding a battalion in the absence of Major Chadbourn. The date of the order is May twentieth, 1865.

CAPTAIN HALL, FIRST MAINE CAVALRY:

CAPTAIN—The General commanding, directs that you move, with your command, to Chesterfield Court House, for permanent duty. You are hereby appointed Provost Marshal of the county, and will administer the oath of allegiance to all entitled to it who may desire it.

You will acquaint yourself, as soon as possible, with the condition and necessities of the county.

You will keep negroes, as far as possible, with their old masters, when arrangements can be made satisfactory to both parties.

You will make arrangements for keeping and employing all those for whom employment cannot be found elsewhere.

You will establish an employment agency, from which laborers can be obtained by those desiring them.

You will repress all disorders and disturbances, and prevent pillage.

You will look properly to the interests of the people, and contribute in every possible way to the security, comfort, and prosperity of the county.

By command of

Brevet Brig. Gen. C. H. SMITH.

This order, however, does not indicate all that was done. Other agencies for the benefit of the people, came into action. Several of our christian soldiers engaged in the work of Bible class and Sabbath School instruction, amongst the children and youth of the village.

Nor was this all. The spirit of one of our most devoted young men was *stirred* as he saw the children of the place with none to teach them. He volunteered his own services, and was detailed as schoolmaster. A suitable room was procured, and the school opened with twenty scholars. In a few days it had increased to forty, then to eighty and ninety, when another of our best men was detailed as assistant schoolmaster. Additional assistance was soon needed, and Miss Anna E. Trueman kindly offered her services, and was accepted.

The improvement of the scholars during the

term of eight weeks was good. The examination was highly satisfactory, and the parting scene of the parents and children with their teachers was touching. The following resolutions embody their sentiments:

ETERICK VILLAGE, July 21, 1865.

We, a committee appointed to draft resolutions expressive of the feelings of the parents and children of the Eterick Free School, due to Messrs Perry Chandler, Melvin Preble, and Miss Anna E. Trueman, for voluntary and efficient services rendered the scholars as teachers, would submit the following for adoption:

WHEREAS, Mr. Chandler, who was providentially thrown among us a stranger, and who voluntarily commenced the school, prompted by no other motive but to do good, and his two assistants acting from the same motive, therefore,

*Resolved*, That we, the parents and children, do most respectfully tender our sincere thanks for their valuable services rendered during the last eight weeks.

*Resolved, second*, That now Messrs Chandler and Preble, who have been long absent from loved ones at home, have an opportunity to return, we assure them of our best wishes for them, and for a pleasant journey home, and a prosperous future.

*Resolved, third*, We assure them that they carry with them our heart-felt sympathy and earnest prayers, that if we never meet on earth again, may we meet in Heaven.

*Resolved, fourth*, That a copy of these resolutions be tendered to each of the above named teachers.

J. J. BAILEY,
J. T. RETTER, } *Committee.*
J. L. TRUEMAN.

These resolutions were adopted unanimously, at a meeting numerously attended in the Meth-

odist Church, at the close of the school. Generals Smith and Cilley took a hearty interest in the enterprise. It was one of which the regiment had reason to be not a little proud. The last work of the First Maine Cavalry, if not entirely military, was none the less important. The military power of the rebellion had been crushed, and the people of the insurgent states, willing or unwilling, must return to their allegiance, and it was of the first importance to the peace and prosperity of the future, that their return should be cordial.

To this there were obstacles. Among these, none was greater than the idea which had been sedulously inculcated by the advocates of disunion, that the feeling of bitter hostility between the two sections was ineradicable, and that nothing would satisfy the fanatical hatred of the North, short of the utter ruin of the South, the desolation of its homes, and enslavement of its people.

Confederate soldiers, who had met our men in the field, had learned to respect them. The male portion of the population generally understood their position, and were disposed to yield to its necessities without complaint.

Fidelity to the truth of history, however, compels us to say, that with the other sex it was so only to a very limited extent. Whether from the native obstinacy of woman's will, by bad influences perverted and set the wrong way, or whether slavery has originated and nourished a haughty and dictatorial spirit, which only becomes more defiant from opposition, or whether it is because they have been so long accustomed to that luxury of indolence to which this degrading system leads, that they cannot stoop to the darning needle and the gridiron, or whether it be from all these causes combined, the truth stands out clear and prominent, that the women of the South took their defeat much more to heart than the men, and that with honorable exceptions, none else are so bitter in their language, so insolent in their bearing, and so implacable in their hostility to the government, and to all who uphold it, as they. Why the order of nature was in this case reversed, and the gentler sex became the most ferocious, is a problem unsolved.

That sharp passages at arms sometimes took place between them and our officers, is no marvel.

As some of them were one day at dinner, a lady present, glorying in the lofty spirit somewhat peculiar to the F. F. V's, (and who by the way might have starved but for the aid given her by the "Yankees," as she contemptuously styled our men) had indulged in remarks which were neither lady-like, nor loyal, when Lieutenant L. coolly remarked that "it seemed to him in bad taste for a lady to talk in that manner, with her mouth so full of Yankee food that she could hardly talk at all."

On another occasion, a lady, after indulging in a bitter tirade against the government, insisted that it ought to do justice to the Southern people, when an honest Hibernian exclaimed, "By the sowl of me, madam, I hope not, from the bottom of my heart, for if they should do that same, they would hang ivery one of ye, and divil a praist to pardon your sins."

Whilst the war continued, there was little opportunity to correct these false and mischievous ideas. But when the war ended, by the surrender of the insurgent army, and when it was found that thousands were in distressing want, with nothing for present subsistence, and no means of providing for the future, when the

wailing cry for bread was heard from every quarter, and when the Christian Commission furnished with the means of comfort for our own men, made haste to relieve the wants of the suffering enemy, and the government issued its orders to give medicine to the sick, and food to the destitute, when seeds of various kinds were gratuitously provided, when in the single county of Chesterfield, two hundred horses and mules were given to those who were found to need them most, the effect could not be otherwise than salutary. When among the large numbers who thronged our commissary store, were seen not only the fathers, and mothers, and widows, and orphans, of the men who had fought us, but in many instances the rebel soldiers themselves, directly from the sanguinary field, with the marks of the struggle upon them, the one-legged, one-armed, one-eyed, the maimed and the crippled, receiving bread, meat, fish, tea, coffee, and sugar from those they had sought to destroy, then the good will of the government of the loyal people was manifest.

There were doubtless some, on whom all this was for the present lost, as there are those from whom the loving kindness of Heaven itself fails

to elicit any suitable return. But to most minds it must have been a matter of grateful surprise to see the government they had so persistently sought to destroy, now so generously feeding their poor, and relieving their distressed. Even some who had borne arms in the rebel cause, were constrained to acknowledge that the conduct of our officers and soldiers was not only considerate and humane, but eminently calculated to inspire confidence and kindness in return. Gardens and orchards of ripe fruit, on three sides of our regimental camp, separated from the quarters of the men only by a common board fence, were uninvaded. The proprietors often declared that such security had not been enjoyed before, since the beginning of the war. One of them remarked to the writer, "Our people are now learning who their true friends are."

When contrasted with the reckless spirit of destruction and disregard of private rights exhibited, not only by the soldiers but by the leaders of the rebellion, even in the hour of their final flight, this respect for those rights, and these developments of kindness and sympathy from those they so recently regarded as enemies, could not fail to work a salutary change in many minds.

This last work of the regiment was continued till the first day of August, at which date it was mustered out of service, and ordered to Augusta to be discharged.

Meantime the fields so recently occupied by contending hosts, had undergone a pleasing change.

With all that is grand and imposing in a vast military camp like this, it is sad to the thoughtful mind to see the beautiful workmanship of God, so marred. Wherever a great army moves, it leaves blackness and desolation in its rear. Where it encamps for a time, the loveliness of the valley disappears, and the music of the grove stops. Flowers cease to bloom. and birds, refusing to sing, flee to more peaceful regions. It is a notable fact, and sadly suggestive, that (save those ill omened birds, the carrion crow and the coarse buzzard, wheeling over the field of strife, gloating over the sanguinary scenes below, with harsh voices screaming out their delight as they scent the carrion from afar, and the turtle dove, whose mournful notes are often heard throughout the livelong night, as if singing the requiem of the dead, with a

dolefulness of sound, the full idea of which no language can convey,) birds were seldom seen.

The vocation of war is to destroy. Within the lines of this army, in front of Petersburg, groves and forests fell like grass before the scythe. In early spring we rode a distance of twenty miles through a fine agricultural country, a little before diversified with fields, and orchards, and gardens, and pastures, where not a fence was now to be seen, nor a land mark found. Almost no portion of the original road was traversed at all. No stranger could find a given place by following a given road, for the country was all road and no road. The air was filled with fetid exhalations from the putrifying carcasses of horses and mules. The ground was strown with the wrecks of carriages, and the fragments of harnesses, and clothes, and guns, and whatever pertains to a soldier's apparel, or horse equipments, or camp furniture. Except alone the glorious heavens above, everything on which the eye rested told of the desolations of war. Here we drew rein. Our thoughts came thick upon us as we gazed upon the field of so many battles, and marked the silence and desolation that now reigned on

every side. In pensive sadness we exclaimed, "Will this be perpetual? Will the arts of peace ever again flourish on these ensanguined fields? Will life ever bloom on this theater of death?".

A few days before leaving Virginia, we revisited the field, and the question was answered. On the very ground where but eleven weeks before, fierce battles raged, all was quiet. Singing birds had returned, and nature had resumed her charming work. The thrifty shoots of the oak, the ash, the hickory, and the chestnut, had already covered the unsightly stumps of fallen forests, and the creeping ivy the graves of fallen heroes. Broad fields of corn and oats had sprung from seed casually dropped by contending armies, and now owed their life and beauty to the very rottenness so offensive before. A luxuriant vegetation had sprung up within the very walls of Fort Steadman, and flowers were blooming on its ramparts. Beans were growing beside the hearth stone of a soldier's tent, and vigorous shoots of the oak and the cherry, had pushed their way through the frame work of his bed. Within the enclosure of another tent, potatoe, tomato, and squash vines had forced

their way to the light and air, from beneath the timbers of the floor. Various kinds of grasses and grains were drawing nourishment from, and at the same time, dressing in living charms the once desolate ground, and the pendant leaves of the tall corn, were gracefully waving just where the war horse had stood.

We had read of the language of flowers, and thought we understood it. But when we saw the locust and the honeysuckle climbing on the wheels of a shattered gun carriage, and the daisy, unfolding its humble beauties over the fragments of a broken caisson, when we saw the wild rose raising its graceful head above the embrasures, from which shot and shell had gone forth on their terrible mission, when we saw the lovely flowers of peace bloom in the very focus of war, and the modest violet, sweet emblem of Heaven, smiling within the frowning bastions of Fort "Hell," we discovered a meaning unknown before.

Thus it is that that mysterious and adorable Providence, which is over all, and through all, and in all, and working by all, from the greatest evil educing good, can make even war, with all its horrors, the harbinger of enduring peace.

# APPENDIX.

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# ROSTER

OF

## Commissioned Officers

IN THE

# FIRST MAINE CAVALRY,

SHEWING THE CHANGES DURING ITS WHOLE TERM OF SERVICE.

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## FIELD AND STAFF.

### COLONELS.

JOHN GODDARD,.....*Cape Elizabeth.*
Commissioned October, 1861. Resigned March 1, 1862.

SAMUEL H. ALLEN,.....*Thomaston.*
Promoted from Major, March 1, 1862. Resigned on account of physical disability, January 5, 1863.

CALVIN S. DOUTY,.....*Dover.*
Promoted from Lieutenant Colonel. Killed at Aldie, June 17, 1863.

CHARLES H. SMITH,.....*Eastport.*
Promoted from Lieutenant Colonel. Wounded at St. Mary's Church
Promoted Brevet Brigadier General, and Brevet-Major-General.

## LIEUTENANT-COLONELS.

THOMAS HIGHT,.....*U. S. Army.*
Commissioned October 31, 1861. Resigned April 1, 1862.

CALVIN S. DOUTY,.....*Dover.*
Promoted from Major, April 14, 1862.

CHARLES H. SMITH,.....*Eastport.*
Promoted from Major.

STEPHEN BOOTHBY,.....*Portland.*
Promoted from Major. Died of wounds received in battle near Ground Squirrel Bridge.

JONATHAN P. CILLEY,.....*Thomaston.*
Promoted from Major. Wounded at Middletown, and at St. Mary's Church. Promoted Brevet Colonel, and Brevet Brigadier General.

## MAJORS.

SAMUEL H. ALLEN,.....*Thomaston.*
Promoted as above.

CALVIN S. DOUTY,.....*Dover.*
Promoted.

DAVID P. STOWELL,.....*Canton.*
Commissioned October 5th, 1861, Mustered out, 1863.

WARREN L. WHITNEY,.....*Newbury.*
Promoted from Captain, March 24th, 1862. Resigned June 4, 1863.

CHARLES H. SMITH,.....*Eastport.*
Promoted from Captain.

STEPHEN BOOTHBY,.....*Portland.*
Promoted from Captain. Wounded at Shepardtown, Va., July 16, '63.

JONATHAN P. CILLEY,.....*Thomaston.*
Promoted from Captain, April 14th, 1862.

GEORGE M. BROWN,.....*Bangor.*
Promoted from Captain.

SIDNEY W. THAXTER,.....*Bangor.*
Promoted from Captain. Wounded near Richmond, May 12, 1864. Mustered out at expiration of term of service.

CONSTANTINE TAYLOR,.....*U. S. Army.*
Promoted from Captain, September 2, 1864. Lieutenant Colonel by Brevet.

BENJAMIN F. TUCKER,.....*Bristol, Vt.*
Promoted from Captain, September 3, 1864, Severely wounded at St. Mary's Church, June 24, 1864.

J. W. CLOUDMAN,.....*Stetson.*
Transferred from the 1st D. C. Cavalry. Captured at Sycamore Church, September 16, 1864. Paroled shortly after. Was discharged for disability, February 20, 1865.

D. S. CURTIS,.....*Wisconsin.*
Transferred from the 1st D. C. Cavalry. Wounded at Reams Station. Mustered out in 1865.

PAUL CHADBOURNE,.....*Waterboro.*
Promoted from Captain. Wounded on the 27th October, and near Five Forks, March 31, 1865.

## ADJUTANTS.

BENJAMIN F. TUCKER,.....*Bristol, Vt.*

JARVIS C. STEVENS,.....*Portland.*
Commissioned April 14th, 1862. Resigned December 26, 1863.

ADDISON P. RUSSELL,.....*Houlton.*

ANDREW H. BIBBER,.....*Eastport.*

WILLIAM L. BOYD,.....*Amherst.*
Promoted from Company F.

THADDEUS LITTLE,.....*Bristol.*
Promoted from Company K. Wounded April 6, 1865.

## QUARTER MASTERS.

EDWARD M. PATTEN,.....*Portland*
Commissioned October 11, 1861. Resigned May 8, 1862.

ANDREW GRIFFIN,.....*Bangor*
Appointed May 8, 1862. Resigned March 6, 1863.

CLARENCE D. ULMER,.....*Richmond*
Promoted March 6, 1863. Detached Asst. Brigade Quarter Master.

## SURGEONS.

GEORGE W. COLBY,.....*Richmond*
Commissioned October 31, 1861. Promoted Brigade Surgeon.

HORACE M. STEVENS,.....*Skowhegan*
Promoted March 26, 1863.

## ASSISTANT SURGEONS.

GEORGE W. HALEY,.....*Eastport*
Commissioned December 27, 1861. Captured and paroled at Middletown, Va. Discharged.

ALEXANDER M. PARKER.....*Westbrook*

SUMNER A. PATTEN.....

HORACE M. STEVENS,.....*Skowhegan*
Promoted.

GEORGE J. NORTHROP,.....*Portland*
Transferred from the 1st D. C. Cavalry.

FRANK BODFISH,.....*Hallowell*

## CHAPLAINS.

BENJAMIN F. TEFT,..... .....*Bangor.*
Commissioned November, 1861. Resigned.

SAMUEL FULLER,..... .....*Brewer.*
Resigned.

GEORGE W. BARTLETT,.....*Bangor.*
Killed near Coal Harbor.

SAMUEL H. MERRILL,.....*Portland.*
Transferred from the 1st D. C. Cavalry.

## BAND.

ALEXANDER S. DAVIS, Leader,.....Mustered out August 26, 1862.
WARREN MANSUR,..... " " " "
FRANK W. PIERCE,..... " " " "
JOHN LOVERING,..... " " " "
EDWARD M. ESTABROOK,..... " " " "
SOLOMON B. CATES,..... " " " "
LEONARD B. MERRIAM,..... " " " "
JEREMIAH TRUEWORTHY,..... " " " "
AUGUSTUS W. INGERSOLL,..... " " " "
ALDEN A. GREEN, ..... " " " "
JOHN DUNN,..... " " " "
AMMI M. TRUE JR.,..... " " " "
ROBERT JUNKINS,..... " " " "
TEISTRAM GOODWIN,..... " " " "
RANDOLPH R. FRISBEE,.....Died in Washington, April 12, 1862.
CHARLES E. RAND,.....Discharged for disability

# COMPANY A.

## CAPTAINS.

WARREN L. WHITNEY,.....*Newburg.*
Promoted.

SIDNEY W. THAXTER.....*Bangor.*
Once wounded.

HORACE S. COLE,.....*Hampden.*

JOHN W. FREESE,.....*Houlton*
Transferred from 1st D. C. Cavalry. Promoted Major by brevet March 31, 1865.

## FIRST LIEUTENANTS.

SIDNEY W. THAXTER.....*Bangor.*
Promoted.

LLEWELLYN G. ESTES.....
Promoted.

ADDISON P. RUSSELL,.....*Houlton.*
Promoted.

C. H. S. CROSBY,.....
Resigned. Not mustered.

HORACE S. COLE,.....*Hampden.*
Promoted.

MILES COLBATH.....

ORIN S. HASKELL.....
Promoted.

## SECOND LIEUTENANTS.

JOSEPH C. HILL,.....*Kennebunk.*
Resigned October 24, 1862.

ADDISON P. RUSSELL,.....*Houlton.*
Promoted.

HORACE S. COLE.....*Hampden.*
Promoted.

ORIN S. HASKELL.....
Promoted.

LEANDER M. COMINS,.....*Lincoln.*
Transferred from 1st D. C. Cavalry. Died of wounds received in battle, March 31, 1865.

# COMPANY B.

## CAPTAINS.

JONATHAN P. CILLEY,.....*Thomaston.*
Commissioned October 19, 1861. Promoted.

BENJAMIN F. TUCKER,.....*Bristol, Vt.*
Commissioned October 11, 1861.

JACOB B. LORING,.....*Thomaston.*

## FIRST LIEUTENANTS.

WILLIAM P. COLEMAN,.....*Lincolnville.*
Mustered out at expiration of term of service.

JAMES W. POOR,.....*Belfast.*
Commissioned 1865. Wounded.

## SECOND LIEUTENANTS.

FRANK M. CUTLER,.....*Union.*
Detached Aide-de-Camp to Gen. Gregg. Mustered out at expiration of term of service.

HENRY D. FULLER,.....*Corinth.*
Transferred from the 1st D. C. Cavalry. Captured September, 16, 1864. Soon paroled. Mustered out at expiration of term of service.

# COMPANY C.

## CAPTAINS.

ROBERT F. DYER,.....*Augusta*.
Resigned June 1, 1863.

ADDISON P. RUSSELL,.....*Houlton*.
Killed in Shenandoah with Sheridan.

ANDREW M. BENSON,.....*Portland*.
Transferred from the 1st D. C. Cavalry. Wounded at Roanoke Bridge. Prisoner of war.

## FIRST LIEUTENANTS.

DUDLEY L. HAINES,.....*Readfield*.
Mustered October 20, 1861. Resigned March 12, 1863.

GEORGE S. KIMBALL,.....*Gardiner*.
Mustered October 20, 1861. Killed in action June 19, 1863.

HORATIO S. LIBBY,.....*Gardiner*.
Promoted from Sergeant March 12, 1863. Wounded. Mustered out at the expiration of term of service.

JONATHAN K. BROOKS,.....*Brewer*.

## SECOND LIEUTENANTS.

GEORGE S. KIMBALL,.....*Gardiner*.
Promoted.

JONATHAN K. BROOKS,.....*Brewer*.
Promoted.

WM. S. FARWELL,.....*Rockland*.

# COMPANY D.

## CAPTAINS.

CHARLES H. SMITH,.....*Eastport.*
Promoted.

ANDREW B. SPURLING,.....*Orland.*
Mustered October 19, 1861. Promoted June 21, 1863.

WILLIAM MONTGOMERY,.....*Bucksport.*

WILLIAM S. HOWE,.....*Stetson.*
Transferred from 1st D. C. Cavalry. Captured at Sycamore Church. Paroled soon after. Severely wounded March 31, 1865.

## FIRST LIEUTENANTS.

ANDREW B. SPURLING,.....*Orland.*
Promoted.

WILLIAM MONTGOMERY,.....*Bucksport.*
Commissioned February 16, 1863. Wounded at Aldie, June 17, 1863.

PHINEAS FOSTER JR.....
Discharged at expiration of Service.

EDWARD P. MERRILL,.....*Portland.*
Transferred from 1st D. C. Cavalry. Captured at Sycamore Church. Held a prisoner of war five months.

## SECOND LIEUTENANTS.

WILLIAM MONTGOMERY,.....*Bucksport.*
Promoted.

ANDREW H. BIBBER,.....*Eastport.*
Promoted.

GEORGE E. BUGBEE,.....*Perry.*
Mustered June 1, 1863. Resigned.

JAMES E. STAYNER,.....*Eastport.*
Mustered February 13, 1864. Killed in action March 31, 1865.

ALBERT R. JOHNSON,.....*Perry.*

# COMPANY E.

## CAPTAINS.

BLACK HAWK PUTNAM,.....*Houlton.*
Mustered October 19, 1861. Discharged February 19, 1863.

OSCO A. ELLIS,.....*Lincoln.*
Promoted May 1, 1863. Died of sun stroke at battle of St. Mary's Church.

JOHN A. HEALD,.....*Lincoln.*
Mustered December 31, 1863. Killed in action at Sailors' Creek.

GEORGE W. HUSSEY,.....*Houlton.*
Mustered October 19, 1861.

## FIRST LIEUTENANTS.

JOHN H. GODDARD,.....*Portland.*
Mustered October 19, 1861.

MARK NEVILLE.....
Killed in action.

OSCO A. ELLIS,.....*Lincoln*
Promoted.

GEORGE W. HUSSEY.....*Houlton*
Wounded a St. Mary's Church. Promoted.

## SECOND LIEUTENANTS.

OSCO A. ELLIS,.....*Lincoln.*
Promoted.

JOHN A. HEALD,.....*Lincoln.*
Promoted.

SYLVANUS R. JACKSON,.....*Forest City*
Transferred from the 1st D. C. Cavalry. Wounded October 27, 1864. Discharged for disability.

BENJAMIN A. OSBORN,.....

# COMPANY F.

## CAPTAINS.

NATHAN MAYHEW,.....*Portland.*
Mustered October 19, 1861. Resigned May 15, 1862.

STEPHEN BOOTHBY,.....*Portland.*
Promoted.

WALSTEIN PHILLIPS,.....*Portland.*
Mustered October 19, 1861. Killed at St. Mary's Church.

ANDREW H. BIBBER,.....*Eastport.*
Promoted Acting Adjutant General of Volunteers.

JOEL WILSON,.....*Gorham.*

## FIRST LIEUTENANTS.

STEPHEN BOOTHBY,.....*Portland*
Promoted.

WALSTEIN PHILLIPS,.....*Portland.*
Promoted.

WILLIAM HARRIS,.....*Machias.*
Promoted. Captured and escaped. Killed accidentally.

JOEL WILSON,.....*Gorham.*
Promoted.

JOHN E. LOUGEE,.....*Parsonsfield.*

## SECOND LIEUTENANTS.

JARVIS C. STEVENS,.....*Portland.*
Mustered October 19, 1861. Promoted 1st Lieutenant and Adjutant.

WALSTEIN PHILLIPS,.....*Portland.*
Promoted.

WILLIAM HARRIS,.....*Machias.*
Promoted.

LORENZO WHITE,.....*Portland.*

EUSTICE C. BIGELOW.....
Promoted to Commissary.

# COMPANY G.

## CAPTAINS.

AUGUSTUS J. BURBANK,.....*Lewiston.*
Mustered October 31, 1861. Discharged for disability August 14, 1862.

ZEBULON B. BLETHEN,.....*Lewiston.*
Mustered October 31, 1861. Discharged for disability December 1, 1862.

ISAAC G. VIRGIN,.....*Dixfield.*
Commissioned December 1, 1862.

CHARLES C. CHASE,.....*Portland.*
Transferred from 1st D. C. Cavalry. Wounded and Captured on Wilson's raid. Discharged.

## FIRST LIEUTENANTS.

ZEBULON B. BLETHEN,.....*Lewiston.*
Promoted.

ISAAC G. VIRGIN,.....*Dixfield.*
Promoted.

GEORGE E HUNTON,.....*East Livermore.*
Wounded July 19, 1863.

HENRY S. McINTIRE,.....*Peru.*
Mustered out February 1, 1863.

SAMUEL B. M. LOVEJOY.....*East Livermore.*
Commissioned December 1, 1862. Resigned.

JAMES H. RUSSELL,.....*Houlton.*
Transferred from 1st D. C. Cavalry.

## SECOND LIEUTENANTS.

ISAAC G. VIRGIN,.....*Dixfield.*
Promoted.

GEORGE E. HUNTON,.....*East Livermore.*
Promoted.

HENRY S. McINTIRE,.....*Peru.*
By brevet.

SAMUEL B. M. LOVEJOY,.....*East Livermore.*

HENRY F. BLANCHARD,.....*Rumford.*
Mustered December 31, 1863. Discharged for disability March 18, 1865.

HENRY LITTLE.....

GEORGE E JUMPER.....

# COMPANY H.

## CAPTAINS.

GEORGE J. SUMMAT,.....*U. S. Army.*
Mustered November 5, 1861. Killed at Aldie.

HENRY C. HALL,.....*Starks.*
Mustered November 5, 1861. Wounded at Wyatt House.

## FIRST LIEUTENANTS.

CHARLES H. BAKER,.....*Skowhegan.*
Mustered November 5, 1861. Resigned June 14, 1862.

JOHN R. WEBB,.....*St. Albans.*
Mustered November 5, 1861. Resigned October 14, 1862.

HENRY C. HALL,.....*Starks.*
Promoted.

JOHN R. ANDREWS,.....*Saco.*

JAMES McGUIRE,.....*Portland.*
Transferred from 1st D. C. Cavalry. Wounded and captured August 23, 1864.

## SECOND LIEUTENANTS.

JOHN R. WEBB,.....*St. Albans.*
Promoted.

HENRY C. HALL,.....*Starks.*
Promoted.

WILLIAM F. STONE,.....*Portland.*
Taken prisoner. Returned unconditionally.

JOSEPH W. LEE,.....*Calais.*
Transferred from 1st D. C. Cavalry. Wounded October 27, 1864.

# COMPANY I.

## CAPTAINS.

LOUIS O. COWAN,.....*Biddeford.*
Mustered October 31, 1861. Discharged for disability Dec. 2, 1862.

PAUL CHADBOURNE,.....*Waterborough.*
Mustered October 31, 1861. Promoted Major. Wounded October 27, 1864, and March 31, 1865.

THOMAS G. WEBBER,.....*Portland.*
Transferred from 1st D. C. Cavalry, and temporarily assigned.

LEVI H. DAGGETT,.....*New Sharon.*

## FIRST LIEUTENANTS.

PAUL CHADBOURNE,.....*Waterborough.*
Promoted.

FRANK W. PRAY,.....*Shapleigh.*
Mustered October 31, 1861. Mustered out at expiration of term of Service.

LEVI H. DAGGETT,.....*New Sharon.*
Promoted.

## SECOND LIEUTENANTS.

FRANK W. PRAY,.....*Shapleigh.*
Promoted.

SAMUEL C. SMITH,.....*Alfred.*
Wounded at Rappahanock Station. Mustered out at expiration of term of service.

J. F. McKUSICK,.....*Warren.*
Transferred from 1st D. C. Cavalry. Discharged.

HENRY A. WILLIS,.....*Thomaston.*
Prisoner of war.

# COMPANY K.

## CAPTAINS.

GEORGE PRINCE.....*Bath.*
Mustered November 2, 1861. Discharged for disability Oct. 31, 1862.

GEORGE CAREY,.....*Houlton.*
Mustered November 1, 1861. Resigned January 4, 1863.

JOHN D. MYRICK,.....*Augusta.*
Promoted to Major by brevet.

## FIRST LIEUTENANTS.

GEORGE CAREY,.....*Houlton.*
Promoted.

JOHN D. MYRICK,.....*Augusta.*
Promoted.

CHARLES W. FORD,.....*Bristol.*
Commissioned June 4, 1863. Promoted to Captain and Acting Quarter Master.

GEORGE F. JEWETT,.....*Bath.*

## SECOND LIEUTENANTS.

JOHN D. MYRICK,.....*Augusta.*
Promoted.

CHARLES W. FORD,.....*Bristol.*
Promoted.

THADDEUS LITTLE,.....*Bristo*
Commissioned December 29, 1863. Promoted Adjutant.

CHARLES A. STEVENS,.....*Littleton*
Mustered September 18, 1862.

# COMPANY L.

## CAPTAINS.

REUBEN B. JENNINGS,.....Farmington.
Mustered November 1, 1861. Resigned January 15, 1862.

CONSTANTINE TAYLOR,.....U. S. Army.
Commissioned January 15, 1862. Promoted.

JOHN P. CARSON,.....Mt. Vernon.
Mustered November 1, 1861. Taken prisoner at St. Mary's Church.
Discharged term expired February 14, 1865.

WILLIAM L. BOYD,.....Indianola.

## FIRST LIEUTENANTS.

CONSTANTINE TAYLOR,.....U. S. Army.
Promoted.

GEORGE WESTON,.....Oldtown.
Mustered November 1, 1861. Resigned October 10, 1862.

ZENAS VAUGHAN,.....Fairfield.
Mustered November 1, 1861. Promoted to Captain Company M.

JOHN P. CARSON,.....Mt. Vernon.
Promoted.

CHARLES O. GORDON.....Fairfield.
Mustered November 1, 1861. Detached duty. Taken prisoner at St, Mary's Church. Discharged May 15, 1865.

## SECOND LIEUTENANTS.

GEORGE WESTON,.....Oldtown.
Mustered November 1, 1861. Promoted.

ZENAS VAUGHAN,.....Fairfield.
Promoted.

JOHN P. CARSON,.....Mt. Vernon.
Promoted.

CHARLES O. GORDON,.....Fairfield.
Promoted.

LEVI H. DAGGETT.....

WILLIAM J. CROOKER,.....Augusta.

# COMPANY M.

## CAPTAINS.

GEORGE M. BROWN,.....*Bangor.*
Mustered October 31, 1861. Promoted Major.

ZENAS VAUGHAN,.....*Freeman.*
Commissioned June 4, 1863. Taken prisoner May 11, 1864. Discharged May 15, 1865.

## FIRST LIEUTENANTS.

JOHN C. C. BOWEN,.....*Boston, Mass.*
Mustered October 31, 1861. Resigned March 6, 1863.

EVANS S. PILLSBURY,.....*Foxcroft.*
Mustered October 31, 1861. Discharged for disability March 6, 1863.

EPHRAIM H. TAYLOR,.....
Killed in action at Middleburg, June 19, 1863.

CHARLES K. JOHNSON,.....*Carmel.*
Mustered October 31, 1861.

EDWARD JORDAN,.....*Bangor.*
Mustered December 31, 1863.

## SECOND LIEUTENANTS.

EVANS S. PILLSBURY,.....*Foxcroft.*
Promoted.

EPHRAIM H. TAYLOR,.....
Promoted.

WILLIAM H. BRADMAN,.....*Parkman.*
Mustered October 31, 1861. Promoted June 20, 1863.

EDWARD GORDON,.....*Bangor.*

WINFIELD S. COLLINS,.....*Houlton.*
Killed October 27, 1864.

# FINAL RECORD.

## FIELD AND STAFF.

CHARLES H. SMITH.....Colonel Commanding Brigade.
JONATHAN P. CILLEY,.....Lieutenant Colonel Commanding Regiment.
CONSTANTINE TAYLOR,.....Major.
BENJAMIN F. TUCKER,.....Major.
PAUL CHADBOURNE,.....Major.
THADDEUS LITTLE,.....Adjutant.
CLARENCE D. ULMER,.....Quarter Master.
M. T. V. BOWMAN,.....Commissary.
HORACE M. STEVENS,.....Surgeon.
GEORGE J. NORTHROP,.....Assistant Surgeon.
FRANK BODFISH,.....Assistant Surgeon.
SAMUEL H. MERRILL,.....Chaplain.
ALBERT C. DAM, .....Sergeant Major.
DANIEL H. GILMAN,.....Quarter Master Sergeant.
EMERY T. GETCHELL,.....Hospital Steward.
JOHN M. CAME,.....Hospital Steward.
WELLINGTON P. BAKER,.....Chief Bugler.
ELBRIDGE BURTON,.....Veterinary Surgeon.

## LIST OF THE DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA MEN,

*Who died, or were discharged, prior to the transfer.*

Atwood James F.†
Annis Jonathan A.‖
Ayres Clarence.
Archibald Samuel G.
Andrews Sylvanus.*
Adams Daniel.
Baker Frederick.
Bowne Benjamin F,†
Barker Henry.*
Barker George.
Buckingham John E.
Blanchard Albert S.†
Brown David F.*
Brickett George W.*
Bolan Allen L.
Bryant James W.
Bayard John D.
Brown Charles E.*
Bryant V. G. Hosp.
Burlingam Jason.
Birkenstock John.
Curtis James.*
Crooket Charles W.
Estes Jeremiah A.†
Esaney John F.
Eastman Gilman L.
Foster Charles W.‖
Frost Columbus B.
Frost Daniel.
Gove George A.†
Gilbert Joseph D.
Hamilton Benjamin.
Haynes Horace M.
Hemmingway Joseph H.
Howard Johnson.*
Haven John B.
Hitching Oliver.
Henrie James W.
Hopkins Gustavus A.*
Hopkins D. Oscar.*
Hooper Lawrence P.
Hurd Henry J.
Hunnewell David.*
Hardgrave George.
Johnson William.
Johnson Alonzo L.
Jackson Moses T.†
Jenkins Isaac N.‖
Kellogg Marcellus R.
Knowles Hosea.
Knight Cyprian M.
Leighton Cyrus.†
Linnell Charles E.*
Lang Charles S.†
Ladd John W.
Lombard Jesse.
Lovejoy James W.†
McNear Alfred.
Mitchell Everett.*
McKenny Cyrus W.
Morgan Jacob O.
Moor James
Marden Wayland.
McAllister DeWitt C. T.‖
McDaniel, Cornelius C.
Morris James W.
McCoombs John H.
Motley John.
Mulvin Benjomin.
McKenzie William H.
Nason Samuel E.*
Nickerson Nason G.
Nash Jonathan.
Ordway Benjamin.
Paul Leander.
Parker Sanford G.
Pratt Charles H.
Pratt Austin R.*
Prince George H.*
Perkins Thomas.
Pullen Charles H.*
Phillip Thomas.†
Procter J. Loren.†
Quimby William B.
Rowell George W.
Richardson Alexander A.
Rollins Charles H.*
Robinson Frederick C.
Rowell Stephen P.
Richardson Joseph.
Richards Henry B.
Rider Charles E.†
Reed Alvin L.
Roberts Thomas F.
Reynolds James E.*
Revier Alfred.
Reed Frederick.
Stearns Minot C.*
Shaw Francis A.*
Strout Samuel.
Sedegrust J. Harvey.
Staples Edwin.†
Smith John.
Shory Edmund.*
Simmons George L.†
Shuman George W.‖
Smith T. Jefferson.†
Steele George W.
Studley Benjamin E.
Sylvester Levi W.
Stanhope James M.*
Shaw Nathan M.‡
Stretch John.
Sylvester Ansel T.
Townsend William H.
Taylor Ansel G.*
Trifilt Alfred C.*
Tash Charles L.
Veazie Arthur.
Whiting James C.
Webb Richard.
Wyman George W.
Wentworth George A.
Wood Hiram.*
Wing John G.
Wissler John.
William John.
Woodman James M.†
Walker Freeland.†
Wright Ezra R.
Whitney Henry C.

# COMPANY A.

## ORIGINAL ORGANIZATION.

COMMISSIONED OFFICERS.
Warren L. Whitney.
Sidney W. Thaxter.
Joseph C. Hill.

SERGEANTS.
Llewellyn G. Estes.
Horace S. Cole.
Christopher A. Page.*
Preston A. Wing.
Samuel W. Lane.
Scott S. Ellis.

CORPORALS.
Sidney W. Clark.
Milton C. Chapman.
George W. Snow.
James McHall.
Evander W. Oakes.
Warren O. Dougherty.
Benjamin F. Fogg.
Alonzo J. Sawyer.

MUSICIANS
Richard E. Whiteley.
Joseph W. Bartlett.

SADDLER.
Charles W. Latham.

WAGONER.
John M. Mower.

FARRIERS.
Joseph M. Batcheler.
Frederic A. Harriman.

PRIVATES.
Beede Gilman H.
Burrill William S.
Clark Prentice M.
Cleaveland Elisha B.
Cleaveland William B.
Cleaveland Charles A.‖
Clark Leonard.
Colbath Miles.
Cram John P.
Croxford Horace.
Doe James M.
Davis Thomas.
Dodge George W.*
Dodge Nelson A.
Drew Ansel.
Drew Alonzo.
Dougherty Valentine H.
Dunn James T. W.
Ellis Hiram S.
Farnham James B.
Fisher Albert G. B.
Foss Benjamin R.
Furbush Charles D.
Gardiner Charles E.
Grant Madison M.
Gray George M.
Haskell Orrin S.
Head John H.
Jones James jr.
Jordan Benjamin F.
Jordan Thomas D.
Kimball Andrew J.
Labree Horace.
Lake Enos H.
Lancaster Zelotes.
Lewis Frank.
Libby Osman.
Libby Anson O.
Lord Augustus jr.
Lowell Horace H.
Luce William H.
Lufkin Otis E.
Mack Luther J.
Mayo Clifford N.
McDonald George F.
McLaughlin Charles H.
O'Brien Michael.
O'Connell Redmond.
Parks James.
Peakes James B.
Phipps Joseph W.
Prescott Daniel C.
Ricker Almon N.
Ricker Nathan.
Roberts Nathaniel K.
Rogers George A.
Rowe Eli W.
Sanford Henry.*
Sargent Grover O.
Scott Sergeant J.*
Severance William H.
Severance Walter F.
Soule Lewis W.
Spaulding Albion.
Sylvester Joseph W.
Thompson Samuel A.
Thompson Charles D.*
Thurston John R.
Tolman John F.
Track Nathan E.
Webber Harris.
Worcester Edward P.
Young Benjamin F.
Young Augustus.

JOINED COMPANY SINCE.
Bowen John C.
Colbath Martin P.
Comstock Edgar F.
Doe John.
Douggons William M.
Dawson Simeon M.
Drew Hiram T.
Elgcomb Albert.
Grant Charles.
Grant Samuel.
Gates Oliver P.
Hayden George W.
Hibbert Baron S.
Humphrey Ephraim B.
Hogan James.
Lancaster Richard E.
Mansell George F.
Merrill Orrin L.
McNeil Dwight.
Peavey Hiram.
Peavey Darius.
Russell Addison P.
Stevens Charles H.
Stevens Asa M.
Stevens Edwin F.
Stuart Charles F.
Whitney Thomas E.*
Young William.

* Died of Disease.
† Killed in Battle.
‡ Died of Wounds.
‖ Died in Southern Prisons.
¦ Transferred to the Navy.

# FINAL RECORD.

COMMISSIONED OFFICERS.
John W. Freese.
Orrin S. Haskell.
Jefferson L. Coburn.

FIRST SERGEANT.
Alonzo J. Sawyer.

Q. M. SERGEANT.
Elijah Allen.

COM. SERGEANT.
Benjamin F. Fogg.‡

SERGEANTS.
Jefferson L. Coburn.
James Kimball.
Prentice M. Clark.‡
Andrew J. Lufkin.
Purington Dresser.
Isaac Y. Pierce.
William C. Aldrich.
Richard Webb.
James M. Hall.†

CORPORALS.
Horace H. Lowell.
Charles H. McLaughlin
Peter J. Dresser
Stafford B. Jones.
James F. Howard.
Asa Merrill.†
Hiram S. Coburn.
Rufus S. Starbird.
Fred E. Hutchinson.
John W. Staples.
James B. Farnham.

SADDLER.
George W. Barnes.

FARRIER.
David M. Haley.
Fred A. Harriman.
Samuel C. Davis.
Charles A. Sargent.

PRIVATES.
Allen Frederick K.‡
Bragg Samuel M.
Baker Granville W.
Bell Wesley K.
Bell Franklin H.
Branch Milton M.
Brewster Salmon C.
Blake William C.
Budge Daniel.
Brackett Hiram E.
Brown Isaac H.
Bowen John C.
Burrill William L.
Clark Leonard.
Colbath Martin P.
Cross Lewis C.
Carter Hiram B.
Coombs Clement W.*
Caverly Amos.
Cram Joseph jr.
Crapleton James.
Davis Octavius A.‡
Dunn John A.
Day John H.
Douglass William W.
Drinkwater Albion C.
Dearborn Charles E.
Davis Thomas.
Durgin William M.
Dawson Simeon M.
Ellis Hiram S.
Emery Charles A. F.
Emery Nahum.
Emery John jr.
Emery George E.
Estes Chelsea L.
Fuller James.
French Charles A.
Frost George D.
Furbish Charles D.
Gardner Charles E.
Gray James S.‡
Goodbeckere Joseph S.
Gumty William.
Gullifer Moses H.
Grant Abner D.
Gray George W.
Gray Stephen.
Goodwin Levi A.
Gould Charles S.
Hall Edwin D.
Harris Delmer.
Hill William H.
Howard Hollis.‡
Hutchinson Bennis.
Hussey James R.
Hodges Thomas B.‡
Hammond James C.
Jackson Miles.‡
Jerris Peter.
Jordan Eleazer.
Jack Charles E.
King Hiram B.
Kimball Charles.
King Alpheus.
Kucking Theodore.
Launon John.
Libby Samuel O.
Lane Leo.‡
Lufkin Charles E.
McNeil Dwight.
Melvin Albert A.
Maxwell Isaac S.
Mealler John.
Monroe Albert P.‡
Moore Eber S.
North Charles A.
Patterson Aaron B.
Pendleton Richard F.
Pollard Kendall.
Potter John.‡
Proctor Edward E.
Proctor George F.
Pickering Charles W.‡
Parks James.
Peavey Hiram.
Peavey Darius W.
Ricker Nathan L.
Raymond Charles E.‡
Richardson E. A.
Richardson Seth M.
Richardson Alexander A.
Rankins Lucius.
Robert Rolliston.
Stewart Sylvester.
Scott Wesley K.‡
Steele John C.
Sutherland Benjamin.
Stockham Charles M.
Stanhope Amasa
Stevens Charles H.
Stevens Asa M.
Stevens Edwin P.
Smith William S.
Tilton Henry F.
Toothaker James M.
Thorn Samuel ‡
Veazie Frederick M.
Viles William H.‡
Walker William D.
Walker Charles W.
Wells Daniel J.
Witham Benjamin C.
Winslow John W.
White Robert H.
Whitney Samuel.
Winslow Albert P.
Whitney Henry C.
Welch James B.
Weymouth Algernon.
Walton Daniel O.‡
Webber Harris G.
Whitney Thomas E.‡
Young Benjamin F.
Young William.

JOINED CO. SINCE NOV. 1, '64.
Bailey Mark W.
Davis Samuel W.
Davis Thomas W.‡
Garland Henry D.‡
Gordon Charles.
Lufkin Otis E.†
McKenzie William H.
Palmer Dennis W.
Proctor George W.
Smith Charles
Stephens Philip C.
Smith Frank I.
Stevens Charles H.
Wood Josiah L.

# COMPANY B.

## ORIGINAL ORGANIZATION.

COMMISSIONED OFFICERS.
Jonathan P. Cilley.
William P. Coleman.
Frank M. Cutler.

SERGEANTS.
Marcus A. Vose.
Edward B. Robbins.
Jacob B. Loring.
Alonzo Perkins.*
Joshua A. Fessenden.
James W. Poor.

CORPORALS.
Albert A. Messet
Charles H. Bean.
Elbridge Burton.
James H. Robinson.
Wilbur McCobb.
Austin McCobb.
Nathan P. Frost.
Samuel J. Gurney.

MUSICIANS.
Eben F. Brier.
Edmund C. Grafton.‡

WAGONER.
Richardson R. jr.

FARRIERS.
Albion H. Clement.
Jerome W. Burrows.

SADDLER.
John W. Leighton.

PRIVATES.
Ames John.
Andrews Orlando.
Beckwith Alonzo.
Bewler Marquis.
Burrows Samuel.
Bucklin Moses R.
Bruce Samuel J.
Bruce John O.
Brock Freeman.*
Brown Jonathan.
Brown George H.
Brown Henry N.
Bradford William.
Catland Nehemiah B.
Carr Martin.
Carter Alvin A.
Cook Melville B.
Colomer Solomon C.
Colamore Andrew W.
Cole James D.
Curtis Warren W.
Cross Isaiah W.
Cushman Fairfield.*
Curtis Joseph R.
Davis M. Kendree,
Doe Edwin K.
Dunton Guvanas H.
Eaton George W.
Edgarton James P.
Fales Fenelon M.
Fisk Amos.‡
Gilchrest Riley.
Gilchrest Arthur.
Guptill Lemuel H.
Gurney Nathaniel.
Hawes Henry A.
Haynes Frank G.
Hall Isaac A.
Harris Isaac B.
Hamilton Josiah.
Jones Eugene F.
Lear Joseph H.
Lincoln James W.*
Lucas Willard 2d.‡
McFarland Justin L.‡
McFarland William.
McLoud John.
Messer George A.
Messer Willard L.
Mitchell Henry L.
Oxten Franklin A.
Pearsons William R.
Parker Aurelius.
Palmer Albion D.
Pillsbury John M.*
Phenix Charles B.
Riley George.
Richards Surmandel.
Robbins John R.
Rogers Alfred.
Robinson Charles E.
Sargent John A.
Shorey Samuel.
Sproule Charles E.
Strout Alfred C.
Turner John.
Wentworth George.
Wentworth Edwin.
Whitmore Otis.
Wood Frank J.
Winslow Ezekiel.

JOINED CO. SINCE DEC. 1, '61.
Barlow Willard W.
Barrows Roscoe J.
Blake Charles E.
Brown Charles S.
Clark Edward H.
Clark Roland C.
Cobb Charles H.
Coleman Charles A.
Copeland Oliver.
Crocker Alfred.
Dow Joshua.
Gilman Charles B.
Gowen Benson.
Haskell Henri.
Hodgdon William H.
Holden Samuel M.
Johnson Eri A.*
Keene William C.
Lermond Ephraim.
Lucas Willard H.
McAllister Joseph.
McGuire Alfred D.
McIntyre Charles A.
Morse John.
Olson Charles J.
Palmer Samuel W.
Parker Marcellus M.
Perkins Barton G.
Philbrook William J.
Richardson Timothy.
Richardson William M.
Rivers Parker T.
Rose Joseph.
Runnells William F.
Sampson Osgood M.
Sawyer James F.
Sleeper Burnham C.
Sparrow Rodney.
Spear Orra P.
Thompson John.
Tuck Thomas C.
Tucker Benjamin F
Veazie Ebiezer jr.

# FINAL RECORD.

COMMISSIONED OFFICERS.
Jacob B. Loring.
James W. Poor.
Henry D. Fuller.

SERGEANTS.
Barton G. Perkins.*
Melville B Cook.
Charles A. McIntire.†
Francis A. Birce.
Charles H. Colley.
James W. Brackett.

CORPORALS.
Samuel J. Gurney.
Samuel Burrows.
William M. Richardson.‡
John W. Leighton.
George A. Messer.
Marquis Bowler.
Samuel W. Palmer.
Willard W. Barlow.
Orrin W. Bartlett.
John Thompson.‖
Edwin B. Lanson.
Thomas Moor.
George H. Ross.
Osgood Cappers.
Marcellus M. Parker.

MUSICIAN.
William M. Pottle.

FARRIERS.
Orra P. Spear.
Alfred D. McGuire.
Samuel M. Hobbs.‖

SADDLER.
Martin Carr.

WAGONERS.
Rodney Sparrow.
John B. Robbins.‖

PRIVATES.
Adams Job C.
Ames George S.
Baker Albert.
Benner Thomas H.
Benner Alexander.
Benner Daniel W.
Babb Abner.
Bagley Benjamin.
Bagley Alonzo J.‖
Brier Francis.
Bickford Warren F.
Burrows Rufus E.
Bradstreet Elbridge H.‡
Bond George S.
Brown Seth C.
Boynton Abiel D.
Cobb Charles H.
Carter Thomas F.
Call Lyman H.
Clement John K.
Clement William Y.
Coyle William.
Curtis Uriah.
Davis Jason.
Dorrity Hugh.
Erskine John A.‡
Fisk George F.
Feyler William.
Frank Oliver B.
Gooch Orrin W.
Gulliver Thomas H.
Hamilton Josiah.
Harrington Orin M.
Kemp Charles E.
Knight Alfred W.
Kyle Alexander.
Lumpher Longworth L.
Lynn Frederick D.
McCurdy Eben H.
Marden Rufus R.‡
Madigan Dennis.
Merrifield Charles N.
Moores Morris L.‡
Newbold Andrew D.
Noyes Clarence.‡
Palmer George D.
Patten Alonzo.
Pettengill Anson.
Philbrick Charles F.‡
Plummer Alvin E.
Plummer Clement P.‡
Phenix Charles B.
Patterson Charles F.‖
Pettle William F.
Plummer Samuel.‡
Powers George E.
Prince Albert F.
Quinn Michael G.‡
Robinson Lewis G.
Rogers Washington I.
Ryder Benjamin F.
Rogers William S.
Ripley Fred A.
Stewart Samuel.
Steadman Joseph C.
Spein Andrew D.
Stokes Henry.
Shields Isaac.
Soule Asbury E.
Stockbridge Joseph T.*
Small Clement P.
Small Avery.
Small Joseph.‡
Soule Lorenzo A.
Stevens George S.
Silver John E.
Smith George M.
Sylvester Edward A.
Spear Paris.
Sedgley Charles F.‡
Tate Henry I.
Tower Gideon jr.
Thorndike Peter R.
Tweedie Thomas.*
Trask Thomas A.
Meazie Abiezer.
Varney Horace.‡
Walton George B.
Walker Llewellyn.
Wentworth Charles M.
Woodman Seward P.
Woodard Israel R. D.‡
Webb Chandler J.
Winslow Ezekiel.‡
York Charles.
Young Josiah B.

JOINED CO. SINCE NOV. 1, '64.
Andrews Gardner jr.
Brady John.
Barratt James F.
Cilley Isaac.
Deller John.
Davis James P.
Dawsis Phenix L.
Ferrill C.*
Getchell Ammi T.
Hurd Jethro H.
Kimball Albion P.
Kimball Andrew J.
Morrill Emery.
Poor James W.
Pickard Charles H.
Steward Asa F.
Stevens Zoradus D.
Stokes Edward A.
Walker William B.
Weldon George E.

# COMPANY C.

## ORIGINAL ORGANIZATION.

COMMISSIONED OFFICERS.
Robert F. Dyer.
Dudley L. Haines.
George S. Kimball.
George Cowee.

SERGEANTS.
Horatio S. Libby.
James G. Cummings.
Henry F. Lyon.
Albert A. Craig.
Israel A. Coombs.

CORPORALS.
Frank Nutting.
Thomas Berry.
Francisco Colburn.
Charles G. Thwing.
Charles H. Merrill.
Jonathan K. Brooks.
Horace W. Hildreth.

MUSICIANS.
Alonzo D. Harper.
Isaac C. Brick.

WAGONER.
Peter Huntoon.

SADDLER.
William Trimble.

FARRIERS.
Moses S. Pinkham.
William M. Hayes.

PRIVATES.
Abbott J. Holman.
Andrews Eben.‡
Arnold Perry.
Buck Edmund P.
Bryant Sumner H.*
Burns William.
Burns John.
Carter Charles E.
Carter Eugene B.*
Crane Joshua H.
Cahoon William.
Chadwick David.
Clark Joseph A.‡
Chamberlain Lorenzo.
Colcord Joseph L.
Crawford John F.
Elliot William.
Farrington Byron H.
Frost Sewell F.
Gerald Dudley B.
Gerald Samuel M.
Gerald George W.
Gilley Edward.
Gibbs Reuben.
Gilman William B.
Hanson David P.
Hattin Charles M.
Hazeltine Asa B.
Higgins Charles J.
Higgins Warren S.
Hildreth Charles A.
Johnson Alvin M.
Jewett William H.
Keenan George.
Knox Charles O.
Locke William R.
Lunt Joseph.
Lunt Thomas.
Lunt Parker G.
Mariner Ambrose.‡
Marden Alston R.
McCausland William T.
McClure Edward W.
McCurdy Samuel R.
Morrow John.
Mosher John M.
Nason George E.
Neal Reuben S.
Neal Franklin B.
Neal John W.
Patten Stephen W.
Patterson Lycurgus.
Perry Joseph E.
Peva Freeman C.
Pray Alamber H.
Ridley Luther.
Ridley Jerome jr.
Reed Edwin M.‡
Sabine George W.
Sabine Charles A.
Shaw William B.
Smith Eugene A.
Smith George H.
Snell Charles.
Stevens David M.
Stevens David.
Thompson George W.
Tozier Emelus S.
Webb Albion P.
Whalam Michael.
Weller William.
White William.
Whitehouse Charles H.
Winter William A.
Worthing Arnold F.

JOINED CO. SINCE DEC. 31, '61
Burgess William M.
Colcord Albert J.
Dawes Frederick S.
Dockendorf William.
Drake Alvin 2d.
Drake Francis E.*
Dunham William B.
Goodspeed William M.
Hoxie William H.
Marble James S.
McCauslin Franklin.
Neal Thomas J.
Purrington Granville.
Reynolds Milford B.
Sanborn Charles H.
Swift Wm. Franklin.
Whitten Charles.
Wood Benjamin S.
Young Henry.

# FINAL RECORD,

COMMISSIONED OFFICERS.
Andrew M. Benson.
Jonathan K. Brooks.
William S. Farwell.

FIRST SERGEANT.
Lafayette Damon.

Q. M. SERGEANT.
George H. M. Barrett.

COM. SERGEANT.
Daniel D. Flint.

SERGEANTS.
Edward W. McClure.
William Deckendorf.
John E. Crawford.
Benjamin O. Barrows.
Cyrus Case.
Hosea Knowles.
Orlando W. Harlow.

CORPORALS.
Thomas J. Neal.
William H. Hoxie.
Charles H. Sanborn.
William Weiler.
William S. Ballen.‖
Aaron L. Morrison.†
Joseph H. Martin.
John Delaite.

MUSICIANS.
Benjamin R. Pike.
Alfred McNear.

FARRIERS.
Michael Whalen.
Gorham P. Fassett.
John B. Lash.

SADDLERS.
Cyprian M. Knight.
William Trimble.

WAGONERS.
Charles A. Hildreth.
John McKenzie.

PRIVATES.
Allen Isaiah S.
Andrews Eben.‖
Arnold William A.
Blanchard Walter.
Blanchard Albion E.‖
Brown William.
Burton John F.
Briggs Elijah H.
Barrett Addison D.
Burgess William M.
Cliff William E.‖
Colcord Albert J.
Crowley Jeremiah.
Cole William W.
Chandler Josiah A.
Cameron George R.
Champney Alonzo D.
Cummings John C.*
Dutch Amos M.
Dunham George H.
Dority Alvin A.
Dalley Erastus R.
Dunning Freeland.
Drake Alvin.
Dunham William B.
Ellis John F.
Eaton Frederick B.
Elwell Tristram J.
Elgerly Asa B.
Farnham Frederick L. jr.
Frost Sewall F.
Fales John Leroy.‡
Freeman Perrin P.
Gay Elijah.
Greenlow Augustus.
Geyear George.
Gilmore Adnah.
Garnett James L.
Greenleaf Charles L.
Goodspeed William M.
Holt Charles H.
Hill Charles E.
Horton William.
Hazlett Hugh.
Hardinbrook Charles W.‖
Johnson Mariner S.
Johnson Aaron.
Knight Augustus H.
Libby Granger H.
Libby John Q. A.
Lockhart Robert.
Lermond Edward W.
Lowe Franklin B.
Lufkin Jason L.
Lane John.
Lennen William A.
Mason Silas D.
Morse Thomas H.
Myrick Joseph H.
Maybury Charles E.
McKenney Albert S.
McPhail William H.
Marble James S.
McCauslin Franklin.
Nutting Frank.
Norwood Frederick A.
Parker Samuel E.
Peavey Nathan R.
Perkins George.
Pray Isaac.
Patten Robert A.
Purington Granville.
Reynolds Mulford B.
Robinson Anson J.
Robinson Leander.
Robinson George E.
Spencer Franklin.
Sanborn William N.
Shaw Charles F.*
Shaw Charles W.
Swift W. Franklin.
Torsey Samuel T.
Taylor Winfield S.
Whitten Charles.
Wood Benjamin S.
Walker William B.
Whitten William.
Woodman Rupert W.
Wadsworth Francisco.
Wakefield George W.
Waters James.
Wright Horace.*
Young Andrew J.

JOINED CO. SINCE NOV. 1, '64.
Barns Patrick
Cram Ashbel H.
Craig John.
Casey William †
Johnson William.
Miller John.
Nason Josiah jr.‡
Noyes Joseph F.
O Brien James.
Smith William.
Shaw James.
Starr John.
Starr John 2d.
Welch Gilman.

# COMPANY D.

## ORIGINAL ORGANIZATION.

COMMISSIONED OFFICERS.
Charles H. Smith.
Andrew B. Spurling.
William Montgomery.

SERGEANTS.
Andrew H. Bibber.
John Gilley.‡
George E. Bugbee.
Charles B. Brown.
Phineas Foster jr.
John H. Daggett.

CORPORALS.
John Connor.
Benjamin P. Knowles.
George W. Hall.
Daniel H. Saunders.
John C. Ward.
Nathaniel Bowden jr.
Eben L. Shackford.
Joseph H. Lawrence.

MUSICIANS.
Hudson Sawyer.
Thomas M. Williams.

WAGONERS.
Willard R. Merrill.
Andrew F. Pendleton.

FARRIERS.
Andrew B. Stetson.
William R. Matthews.

SADDLER.
Elijah C. Wilder.

PRIVATES.
Andrews George P.
Annas Alonzo.
Arnold Jerry E.
Ayers William H.
Baker William B.
Batchelder Theodore J.
Bell Charles H. jr.
Bell Loring W.
Blackman Francis H.
Brown Thompson M.
Buker Fayette.
Bulmer Mark P.‡
Campbell Charles W.
Coates Francis W.
Crane Elbridge C.
Day Thomas.
Devereux Augustus R.
Doe Erastus A.
Eddy Eleazer.
Eldridge Levi jr.
Foss William L.‡
Gardner Leslie B.
Gilley Charles B.
Gilpatrick Charles.
Grant William B.
Gray Abner K.
Griffin Samuel E.
Gross Edwin R.
Harriman Joseph N.
Harris Gilbert N.
Hayward William H.*
Higgins Edwin M.
Holden Simeon A.
Holmes William L.
Hutchins Charles.*
Hutchins Newell S.
Johnson Albert R.
Johnson George F.*
Knowles Henry L.
Leach Silas.
Leighton Lyman P.
Lord Ambrose M.
Lurvey Lemuel R.
McFarlan John.
Maddocks Charles.
Moorefield Lewis.‡
Moore Wilson J.
Morrell Benjamin C.
Murch Ephraim A.
Nutt James E.
Oakes Corydon J.
Pendleton Silas P.
Preston Robert.
Pulsifer Thomas B.
Reed Nathaniel H.
Ricker William.‡
Robinson G. D. S.
Sawyer Elwin H.
Sawyer James C.
Sennett David.*
Sennett John.
Sennett William P.
Simpson George W.
Smith Charles N.
Stayner James E.
Tattin Joseph W.
Towle Francis E.
Vose Elisha.
Ward Alpheus H.
Webb Nathan B.
Williams James T.
Wood John.

JOINED CO. SINCE [illegible].
Carle Austin W.
Cross Sewall B.
Dunbar Edward.
Hinkley Frank H.
Huston Albert N.
Cane Peter N.
Lane Leander.
Leavitt Horace C.*
Moore Moses D.
Moulton Jonathan P.
Prescott Lewis.
Smith W. Frank.
Ward George W.

# FINAL RECORD.

COMMISSIONED OFFICER

William S. Howe.
Edward P. Merrill.
Albert R. Johnson.

FIRST SERGEANT.

Nathaniel Bowden jr.

SERGEANTS.

John Gilley.‡
Joseph N. Harriman.
William B. Grant.
Nathan B. Webb.
L. B. Gurns.
James S. Merrifield.
Wesley Gray.
James M. Adams.

CORPORALS.

John C. Ward.
Lyman P. Leighton.
Simeon A. Hobden.
Farnels E. Towle.
Albert R. Johnson.
Gilbert N. Harris.
Wilson J. Moore.
Charles H. Fell.
Oscar L. Bean.
Henry S. Barker.
John F. Pollard.
Charles A. Miller.
Charles F. Latham.‡

FARRIERS.

Andrew B. Stetson.
Jona. P. Moulton.

PRIVATES.

Andrews George P.
Ayers William H.
Anderson Thomas.
Abrams John.
Bird Edward D.
Bryant William W.
Bonassa Eswell.†
Brown John.
Carle Lamiston W.*
Culman Michael.
Crawford James.
Clark James O.
Clark Job.†
Curran David.
Coffin William H.
Dutch Alonzo.
Dunan John.
Davis Charles J.
Dow John H.
Dow James E.
Doe Erastus.
Ellis Matthew W.
Ellis William.
Falkner Alexander.
Felix Andrew.
Grindal Melville.
Gerry Samuel B.
Gray Thomas C.
Gray Abner K.‡
Hutchins Newell S.
Huston Albert N.
Hange Henry.‡
Jordan Warren A.
Kane Peter N.
Lane Leander.
Lord Ambrose M.
Loring Stephen.*
Merriam Joseph.
McCoy Charles E.
Morrell Edward F.†
McNichol Thomas.
Moore Lewis G.‡
Moore Moses D.
Nicholas Oscar W.‡
Oakes Corydon J.‡
Otis Thomas.
Parker Albert S.*
Perry David S.
Pennington Frank A.
Pierce George A.
Pollister Joseph M.
Priest Alphens M.
Prescott Lewis.
Ricker William.‡
Richardson Isaac Z.
Robinson George D. S.
Richardson J. O.
Rowe Christopher C.
Rivers Joseph.
Ripley James.
Reynolds James K.
Randall Warren G.
Rollins John H.
Russell Amos E.
Ridley Ambrose C.‡
Rollins George W.
Richards William H.
Russell George S.†
Shaw William jr.
Sampson Randall.
Sawyer James C.‡
Simpson Hollis.
Starbird Herbert M.
Stickney Charles L.
Soule George A.
Stevens Albert.
Swaney John.
Stowe Hartwell E.
Stowe Nathan C.
Stowe Gardiner L.
Snow Oliver C.
Spear Manasseh W.
Smith John.
Sennett John.
Sennett William P.
Talpey Oliver C.
Tripp Edmund.
Taylor Atwell A.
Tibbetts Cyrus.
Tilden Isaac W.
Timmons Charles E.
Varnum Joseph G.
Vance Richard.
Vose Elisha.
Ward Alphens H.
Ward George W.
Williams James T.
Wallace Oscar C.
Wright George B.
Wallace Given B.
Wolfende Joshua.
Walker Thomas S.
Williams Gilbert.
Webber Jeremiah D.
Wilson George E.
Weymouth Charles W.
Wixon Edward.
Wixson Atwell M.‡
Wiggin Nathan B.
Willa Hiram S.
Williams Hiram.†
Willis William.
Wilder Thomas C.*
Young Asa M.

JOINED CO. SINCE DEC. 1, '64.

Colburn Abram M.
Inchance E. L. T.
Punch John.
Robinson Leander.
Sweeney Daniel.
Watson Edward E.
Wilson Charles.

# COMPANY E.

## ORIGINAL ORGANIZATION.

COMMISSIONED OFFICERS.
Black Hawk Putnam.
John H. Goddard.
Osco A. Ellis.

SERGEANTS.
Lorenzo B. Hill.
Henry A. Ramsdell.
Rosalvo E. Orcutt.
Washington Hawes.
Julius M. Leuzarder.
Gardiner Pierce.

CORPORALS.
Mark Neville.
George W. Hussey.
Thomas S. Estabrook.
Horace M. White.
George W. Whitney.
Laurel Munson.
Charles C. Putnam.
C. L. Goodwin.

MUSICIAN.
Charles W. Stetson.

WAGONER.
James W. Sutherland.

SADDLER.
Benjamin A. Osborne.

PRIVATES.
Achorn James W.
Allen Hazo F.
Bailey Charles M.
Beathan Robert.
Bowker Orrin L.*
Bunker Eli H.
Brawn Amos.
Burgess Hiram E.
Beals Roscoe G.
Cameron John.
Cathcart James.*
Connies Samuel.
Daggett Washington.
Daggett Monroe.
Davis William L.
Decker Edward E.
Dolbin John H.
Dunn Christopher C.
Eddy Charles.
Ellis Hiram H.
Faulkner John E.
French Allen D.
French Evander L.
Field Bohan.
Gardiner Albert.
Gilman Lewis.
Given Albert P.
Gould Edward D.
Gray James J.
Haines Daniel.
Harriman James W.
Hardison Hiram P.
Hatch Noah.
Hall Elijah E.
Hayes James.
Hodges William H.
Hunter John M.
Keene Seth H.
Keene Seneca E.
Kitchen George.
Knight Cyrus E.
Lakeman Frank.
Leathers Frank J.
McCurdy John.
McGrath William N.
McKinnon Alexander.
Moore Thomas B.
Moore Albert.
Morrill Ira.
Nelson Edward F.*
Nickerson Eugene.
Nutter Robert.
O'Brien William.
Pentland Robert.
Reed Hubert.
Rogers Alphonso P.
Russell George A.
Russell Israel T.*
Scammon Charles H.
Scott Hiram.*
Smith Ansil.
Small David W.
Scannel Timothy.
Shields Isaac.
Stevens Wilber J.
Thompson Nehemiah.
Thomas Augustus G.
Ulmer Matthias.
Vose Lyman.
Warren John F.*
Whitney Frank W.
Wyatt Marcus P.

JOINED CO. SINCE DEC. 31, '61.
Andrews Tristram.
Ayatt Joseph.
Barden Ansil.
Chandler Elbridge G.
Clay Patrick.
Coakeley James W.
Coakeley Martin.
Conners Peter.
Davis Asa.
Decker John.
Deering Octavus.
Donnelly James.
Fellows Samuel.
Frost Edward.
Gilman Alexander B.
Goddard Charles.
Haines Albert.
Hicks Benjamin C.
Ingraham Francis.
Knapp John P.
Knights Albert E.
Leavitt Frank W.
Lesert Baptiste.
Luce Hezekiah.
Luce Henry A.
Lyons Charles W.
Mangan Michael.
Mann James K.
Mansur John S.
Morrill William.
Nodstrom Charles E.
Pickard John E.
Ragan John.
Ragan James.
Richardson Osco.
Schouton Antoine.
Shields Edward W.
Shields Charles E.
Sipell James E.
Small Albert.
Small William.
Smart Frederick.
Smith Sewell W.
Snow William.

JOINED SINCE NOV. 1, '62
Smith James.
Sanborn Benjamin F.
Foust Thomas.

# FINAL RECORD.

COMMISSIONED OFFICERS.
George W. Hussey.
Edward P. Tobie jr.
Benjamin A. Osborne.

SERGEANTS.
Charles M. Bailey.†
Daniel W. Haines.
Bohan Field.
John D. Thayer.
Alfred H. Whitmore.‖
Frank W. Green.
Dana M. Hall.
George W. True.

CORPORALS.
Charles E. Shields.
Albert Gardiner.†
John M. Hunter.
George A. Russell.‖
Joseph C. Hill.
Hanson Hutchings jr.
Gorham A. Folsom.†

BUGLERS.
Henry T. Welch.
Antonio Schouton.

FARRIERS.
Charles W. Lyons.
Tristram Andrews.

SADDLER.
Augustus Marks.‖

WAGONER.
Gustavus L. Mills.

PRIVATES.
Ayatt Joseph.
Barden Ansel.
Burgess Hiram E.
Beals Roscoe G.
Brusos Peter.
Brennan Patrick.
Barrett Cyrus F.
Brackett Albert A.
Butters George H.
Blake Horace P.
Blanchard David D.
Boothby George W.
Brown George W.*
Chase Samuel S.
Coyle John.
Capen Charles W.
Clement James.
Campbell Colin.
Chandler Elbridge G.
Cleary Patrick.
Coakley H. Martin.*
Conners Peter.
Decker John C.
Donnelly James.
Dolley Nathan D.†
Davis Charles N.
Dyer Jeremiah C.‖
Dresser Edward E.
Earl Ebenezer.
Elliott John G.
Fellows Samuel.
Forrest Thomas.‖
Foss Silas S.
Flinn Juan F.‡
Folsom Henry W.
Folsom Benjamin F.
Folsom Oliver J.
Fuller Alden A.
Foss Jacob P.
Gliddon Charles.
Goo Peter G.
Graham Joshua B.†
Gilman Fairfield J.
Greenleaf George W.
Gilman Alexander B.
Greeley Warren J.
Haines Albert.
Hicks Benjamin C.
Ham Hiram H.
Hall James R.
Hubbard Charles P.*
Heath Lorenzo J.
Howard William.
Horrie Thomas L.
Herbert James.
Herman Christian S.
Howes Llewellyn H.
Holden Marcellus.
Hovey Emerson W.
Hunt John.
Ingraham Francis.
Jones John.
Knapp John P.‖
Kitchen George.
Leavitt Frank W.
Lesert Baptiste.
Luce Hezekiah.
Luce Henry A.
Luce Charles S.
Labelle Louis.
Leslie Henry B.‡
Lincoln Raymond.
Lanelle Virgil G.‖
Libby Eugene A.
Maynard Joseph B.
McGinley Thomas.
McKenney William H.
Meserve James H.‖
McDuffie Charles.‖
McKeen Silas.
McAllister William.
McAllister Amos.
Martin Thomas.
Montgomery Joseph.
Merritt James H.
Mains Ivory.
Morrill Elijah.‖
Mangan Michael.
Morrill William.
Nodstrom Charles E.
Osborn William A.‖
Parker Aaron.
Richardson William A.
Richardson Amos.
Ross Joseph.
Ross Joseph W.
Ramsdell Henry A.
Ragan James.
Smith James.
Small William.
Small Albert.
Stetson Charles W.
Smart Frederick.
Sanborn Benjamin F.
Sutherland James W.
Snow William R.
Tye William B.
Witham Samuel.
Warren Benjamin.‡
Wilber Rufus A.†

JOINED CO. SINCE N. V. 1, '64.
Alexander William F.‖
Bryant John.
Ciphers William H.
Horn Rufus A.
Hutchings T. W. J.
Johnson William.
Richardson Moses M.
West George W.
Yeaton George B.

# COMPANY F.

## ORIGINAL ORGANIZATION.

COMMISSIONED OFFICERS.
Nathan Mayhew.
Stephen Boothby.
Jarvis C. Stevens.

SERGEANTS.
Walstein Phillips.
Joseph M. Hilton.
Benjamin G. Hawks.
William T. Holt.
Edward D. Knight.
William Harris.

CORPORALS.
John E. Lougee.
Henry T. Libby.
Joel Wilson.
John B. Hazen.
Albert Lowell.
John M. Akers.
Daniel K. Lovell.
Walter Johnson.

MUSICIANS.
Alfred Pierce.
Alfred B. Murch.

WAGONER.
H. F. Hallowell.

FARRIERS.
Samuel J. Knowlton.
Frederick L. Chick.

SADDLER.
James H. Maffitt.

PRIVATES.
Allen Henry C.
Beal C. F.
Beals Waldo C.
Blackington George E.
Brackett Alvin M.
Burnham Linsdale.
Chase George H.
Chase James A.
Cole Joseph G.
Conner Peter C.
Cummings Fred A.
Darling Joseph T.
Dam Charles F.
Dodge R. L.
Drake James F.
Dudley William F.
Eastman Charles.
Edwards Nathaniel S.
Evans Harrison S.
Evans Lorenzo K.
Evans Stuart.
Gore Charles H.
Grant Gustavus.
Harris Isaac S.
Harris Elisha DeWolf.
Hawks Nathaniel S.
Heald Edwin.
Henley Harmon T.
Hewett Ephraim.
Holyoke Horace P.
Jackson Samuel H.
Jackson John B.
Jack Harrison J.
Jordan Hiram C.
Knight Zebulon.
Lougee Enoch W.
Lougee William H.
Lord John T.
Luce Joseph P.
Mason Joseph W.*
McGaffey Otis.
Merrill Lewis.
Mitchell Edward P.
Monk Eugene.
Pacott Frank.
Phelps George W.‡
Plummer Jere S.
Reed Ambrose.
Royal William F.
Royal Andrew J.
Royal George S.
Sampson Enoch.
Shaw Daniel W.
Shepherd Albert D.
Soule Horatio B.
Skillings Albert C.
Skillings C. W.
Smith James.
Stewart Gardiner.
Sweetser William H.
Sylvester Charles H.
Taber C. B.
Toothaker Levi.
True Frank W.
Tukesbury George D.
Tuttle John C.
Twombley Stephen.
Walker Charles.
Wentworth Nathaniel.
Whitcomb R. C.
White Lorenzo.
Williston George jr.
Wyman Charles W.
JOINED CO. SINCE DEC. 31, '61
Chase William F.
Clifford Elisha A.
Cutting George D.
Davis Benjamin F.
Evans John G.
Eveleth Melvin N.
Fitzgerald John.
Friend Tyler B.
Garrett Oren L.
Hamilton Ivory W.
Hamilton Dimon.
Hanscom Loring L.
Johnson Henry.
Merrill John H.
Paine Richard H.
Perkins Isaac T.
Pitts Isaac S.
King James A.
Thompson Howard M.
Trefethen John T.
Young William H.

# FINAL RECORD.

COMMISSIONED OFFICERS.
Joel Wilson.
Lorenzo White.
John E. Longee.

FIRST SERGEANT.
Horace W. Bolton.

Q. M. SERGEANT.
George F. Hamilton.

COM'Y SERGEANT.
Paul F. R. Clark.

SERGEANTS.
Elisha D. W. Harris.
George H. Chase.
James A. Chase.
Melvin W. Eveleth.
David Greeley.
Otis W. Whitcomb.
John F. Dolliver.
Daniel V. Bolton.
Alonzo Dunning.

CORPORALS.
Harmon P. Henley.
John T. Lord.
Charles W. Skillings.
James H. Smith.
Charles H. Gore.
John Knowles.‡
Samuel W. Boldgham.
Daniel R. McKenney.‡
Hiram B. Sweeper.
Austin B. White.
Daniel F. Davis.
George S. Kelley.‡

FARRIER.
Samuel J. Knowlton.

SADDLER.
Orrin L. Garret.

PRIVATES.
Boyd James M.
Berry Stephen A.
Bennett Preston L.
Bingham Isaac S.
Backman Winfield S.
Coleman Elisha H.‡
Carling Michael.
Corliss Samuel M.*
Cross Asa V.
Clifford Elisha A.
Cole Orrison W.
Clark Nathan.
Caverly Orrin B.*
Caverly John.
Chase William F.*
Cutting George D.
Davis Benjamin F.‡
Doyen Howard M.
Deverenx Elisha A.
Daniels William H.
Daniels Richard M.
Dyer Charles.
Fowles Samuel.
Follett Henry H.
Flaherty John.
Gilman John M.
Goodwin John W.
Goodwin Charles H.
Herrin James M.
Hurd Charles C. jr.
Harvey Ira B.
Hurd Samuel jr.
Hill Elwin.
Hunscomb Sylvanus L.
Hunter Alvin.
Huntington James C.
Hassan Albert W.
Harris Leonard A.
Johnson Albert H.
Johnson William L.‡
Johnson Samuel M.†
Johnson William P.
Jenkins James.
Jenkins Alexander.
Jackson Moses T.†
Johnson Walter.
Kennard William K.
Keiser John S.
Keiley George S.‡
Lowell Daniel W.
Lawrence David.
Lewis Almon.
Lampher William H.
Lowell Daniel K.
Miller Alonzo D.
Master Benjamin A.
Moore Nathan.
McCorrison James jr.
McVin Elwin B.
McKenney Richard.
Nickerson William H. H.
Peirse George L.‡
Page John.
Prescott James N.
Quinan John.*
Ricker Henry D.
Rice Thomas S.
Russell Benjamin F.
Rolf Asa H.
Russell Charles A.
Shaw Prentiss.
Souther Nathaniel.
Souther Atwood C.
Stone Corydon O.
Stearns John R.
Staples Daniel S.
Sylvester Walter.
Stinchfield Frank H.
Sylvester Charles H.
Tibbetts Daniel M.*
Townsend Frederick P.
Varney George A.
Whitcomb Horace V.
Witham Charles W.
Webster Elisha A.
Wood George W.†
Weymouth William H.
Weymouth Charles D.
Whitten David H.*
Wentworth Marcellus.
Wentworth Orrin S.
Whitcomb George D.
Webber Charles H.
Wentworth Ethelbert.‡
Whitcomb Ripley C.
JOINED CO SINCE NOV. 1, '64
Closser John.
Colby Cornelius.
Camiel John J.
Fraser David.
Getchell John.
Johnson John F.‡
Jackson George W.
McFee John.
Mulvey John.
Nolan Michael.†
Quimby William B.
Steele William H.
Spencer Joseph C.
Twitchell James P.
Varley John B.
Wilson Horace.
Wilson Edward.
Whitcomb F. V.

# COMPANY G.

## ORIGINAL ORGANIZATION.

COMMISSIONED OFFICERS.
Augustus J. Burbank.
Zebulon B. Bletheu.
Isaac G. Virgin.

SERGEANTS.
George E. Hunton.
Henry S. McIntire.
George E. Jumper.
William K. Ripley jr.
Nelson S. Forsyth.
Ephraim T. Stetson.

CORPORALS.
Benjamin F. Stetson.
Levi C. Coburn.
Eben J. Pulsifer.
Alden Hall.
James D. Foster.
Henry F. Blanchard.
Boynton Grover.
Cyrus T. Reed.

MUSICIANS.
Henry A. Childs.
Rawson Holman.

WAGONER.
Orren R. Stetson.

SADDLER.
Harvey L. Goodhue.

FARRIERS.
William Foy.
Henry W. Furbush.

PRIVATES.
Additon Charles H.
Baker Frederick M.
Benson Calvin B.
Bisbee Hannibal.
Bowker Edmund C.
Bradbury Russell S.
Carty Dennis.
Child Homer.
Coffin John.
Coffin Joseph H.
Collamore Elijah.
Corliss Benjamin M.
Dakin Levi S.
Davis Rodney C.*
Dealy John jr.
Delano Charles R.
Delano George M.
Dillingham Virgil P.
Doble William.
Doyen Daniel B.
Drake John B.
Duley Charles T.
Duston George L.
Dresser David D.
Field Hanson S.†
Foss Volney H.
Fuller Edwin V.
Fuller William F.
Getchell George W.
Gleason Carlton T.
Gurney Freeman J.
Hall James G. B.
Hatch Israel M.
Hayford Orlando A.
Howes Sumner W.
Howes William O.
Hutchins Joseph F.
Jones Riley L.
Jordan Charles W.
Kelsey John B.
Little Henry.
Lovejoy Samuel B. M.
Lucas Samuel.
Mahon William jr.
McClanning Wm. S.
McFarland Ira I.
Mitchell John.
Moore Thomas H.
Niles Timothy B.
Northrop George.
Noyes Fred K.
Parsons John B.
Pickard Jefferson.
Pulsifer Addison G.
Reed George E.
Ricker James M.
Richards Moses G.
Robbins Lucius C.
Robinson Lucius M.
Rose Leonard L.
Rose Seth G.
Royal Bailey T.
Royal George A.
Russell Alonzo P.
Smith Albert.
Stetson Hezekiah.
Stevens Charles S.
Stockwell John M.
Wheeler Levi W.
White George W.
White Henry.
Wyman William H.

JOINED CO. SINCE DEC. 31, '61.
Elliott Farnum A.
Farnum William H.
Harrison Charles F.
Irish Daniel G.
Jacobs William.
Jordan Andrew.
Mason Fernando F.
Mahon Horton.
Smith Benjamin.

JOINED SINCE NOV. 1, 1862.
Goodwin Seth B.
Woodbury Collins.

# FINAL RECORD.

COMMISSIONED OFFICERS.
Charles C. Chase
James H. Russell.
George E. Jumper.

COM. SERGEANT.
Edwin J. Boynton.

SERGEANTS.
Boynton Grover.
John B. Drake.
Lucius Robinson.‡
Henry A. Whittemore
Daniel W. Gage.
Thompson Neal.‡
Frank B. Harmon.
Ephraim T. Stetson.

CORPORALS.
Hannibal Bisbee.
Volney H. Foss.
George Northrop.
George M. Delano.*
Fred M. Baker.
Henry A. Child.
Wilbur F. Lunt.
John Tibbetts.
William E. Smith.‡
James W. Dockendorf.
Edward S. Baker.
Alphonzo Pierce.‡
John Deally jr.†

BUGLERS.
Frederick C. Hatch.
George M. Young.

FARRIERS.
Albert Smith.
Henry C. Nalo.

SADDLER.
Ira I. McFarland.*

WAGONERS.
Orrin R. Stetson.
Orrin A. Snow.

PRIVATES.
Allen Harrison B.
Atkins Edgar.
Adams Frank C.
Black Lebullister.
Boynton Samuel P.
Burns James.†
Buck Cyrus A.*
Brown James M.
Bassett Edward.
Carr William H.
Carr Enoch R.
Chandler Nelson.
Chandler Perry.
Cushing James B.‡
Clark Theodore.‡
Clark William E.†
Clark George.
Coombs Lucullus J.
Dwelly John B.
Dakin Levi S.
Dearborn Calvin.
Davis Milton R.
Donnell Almon B.
Emery Nathaniel S.
Eaton Nathaniel.†
Emmons Joseph P.*
Fletcher Stephen R.
Farrington Henry S.
Fessenden Nathaniel S.
Friend Albert P.
Fuller Edwin V.
Fuller William F.
Grisell Joseph.
Giles Frederick M.
Gilbert Josiah R.
Gilbert William W.
Gilbert Ellison.
Hamlin Henry A.‡
Howe George G.*
Holmes Horace.
Humphrey Timothy P.
Irving Elnathan P.
Jackman Charles G.
Johnson John H.
Jones Rodney.
Jenkins John.
Kelley Charles S.
Knowlton James L.
Kimball William W.
Kennerson Ithiel S.
Kenedy William H.‡
Kallock Edward K.
Kelly George M.
Libby Seth.
Leighton Benjamin F.
Leighton James W.
Lace Alonzo B.
Lewis Orrin F.
Levensaller Samuel.†
McKay John.
Morse William.
Matthews Henry A.‡
McDonald John jr.
Marston Edwin F.
Mellit Eugene C.
Mayo William H.
Morrison George.
Nichols Charles F.
Nobriga Mitchell R.
Needham Frank C.
Nickerson Moses.
Nash David.
Pollard Thomas J.‡
Pond Arthur A.
Piper Nathaniel.
Patterson Jere F.
Penny Henry J.
Roberts Albert J.
Richards Horatio M.
Robinson Francis E.‡
Ross Allen R. M.
Severance Ora F.
Stevens David.
Small Leonard C.‡
Somers Thomas.
Small Orrin.
Sothard Theodore M.
Sylvester Horace.
Sanborn Silas M.
Sweetland William H.
Sutherland Nathaniel.‡
Small William W.
Stanhope William H.‡
Snell Albion K.
Snell Alonzo H.
Snell Walter E.
Stockwell John M.
Tobin Leroy H.
Thomas Lyman.
Thurston Charles E.
Thorn James H.
Thing George S.
Vickery Charles.
Whitman William.
Wells Marcellus.
Wilsher Wallace W.
Wilson Frederick A.
Willis Gancello.
Whitcknact John.
Woelsom Jacob H.
Williamson Henry.
Wing Gorham A.
York Cornelius.
Young Hanson W.

JOINED CO. SINCE NOV. 1, '64
Capen Henry A.
Devine Cornelius.
Lane George W.
Marston Charles L.
Whitcknact George W.
Washburn Charles A.

# COMPANY H.

## ORIGINAL ORGANIZATION.

COMMISSIONED OFFICERS.
George J. Summat.
Charles H. Baker.
John R. Webb.

SERGEANTS.
Washington I. Hurd.
Nathan V. Cook.
Henry C. Hall.
Philander S. Herrin.
John H. Fenderson.
Daniel W. Hall.

CORPORALS.
James W. Fenderson.
William S. Liscomb.
Willard H. Phelps.
Converse L. Webb jr.
Charles H. Foster.
John H. Wyman.
Charles A. Corson.
Sewell C. Young.

MUSICIANS.
Walbire W. Wilshire.
Samuel Steward.

WAGONER.
Calvin H Brown.

SADDLER.
George W. Smith.

FARRIERS.
Benjamin J. Springer.
William Hinkley.

PRIVATES.
Adams Thara S.
Andrews Lewis.
Badger Nathan.
Baker Wellington P.
Begin John B.
Bickford Aaron F.
Boston Henry W.
Brown Philander.
Corson Charles I.
Cousins Nathan H.
Cyphers Martin C.
Decker Charles B.
Doane Edward H.
Douglass George F.
Dunton Zealor A.
Dykes William R.
Emerson Elisha D.
Emery Abner C.
Fenderson Gilbert.
Foss Franklin B.
Foster William E.
Foster Daniel M.
Freeman Adelbert.
Free Robert.*
Forsyth John G.
Garnett John H.
Glidden Kelsey L.
Goodwin George E.
Goodwin Llewellyn.
Green Elwyn H.
Harlow James H.
Heal Luther L.
Heal Robert A.
Holway Summer A.
Judkins Sylvanus.
Kimball Augustus W.
Laine Columbus C.
Lewis William N.
Littlefield James A.
Lombard William H.
Marshall Benjamin F.
Mayberry George H.
Merrill Henry O.
Millett Joseph C.
Mosher Isaiah C.
Mosher Benjamin C.
Murphy Dennis.
Nutting Chandler B.
Page Henry B.
Poulow Joseph.
Priest Henry W.
Quint Luther.
Rhodes David W.†
Richards Albert.
Roberts Charles E.
Robinson John F.
Russell Cyrus M.
Smith Sewall W.
Smith Charles.
Springer Eugene.
Steward Philander P.
Tibbetts Silas F.
Thurston Martin A.
Varney Joseph S.
Varney Henry J.
Withee George W.
Whittier David H.
Wyman John E.
Wyman Clarence L.
York Charles E.
Young Havannah.
Young Stephen P.
Young William A.

JOINED CO. SINCE DEC. 31, '61
Allen Hiram W.
Buzzell Samuel L.
Canwell James.
Glidden Kelsey L.
Hurd James A.
Hurd Henry H.†
Leathers John B.
Lyon Lucien.
Marsh Charles H.
Merrill Charles C.
Moore William H
Nickerson Hezekiah O.
Perkins Thomas H.
Rich George H.
Savage James W.
Sewall William.
Steward Samuel.
Stone Leonard.
Webster Daniel.
Willey Llewellyn L.

# FINAL RECORD.

COMMISSIONED OFFICERS.
Henry C. Hall.
James McGuire.
Joseph W. Lee.

FIRST SERGEANT.
Samuel L. Buzzell.‡

SERGEANTS.
George E. Goodwin.
Benjamin C. Mosher.
Robert A. Heal.
John F. Robinson.
Daniel T. Mayo.
John W. West.
Samuel K. Stetson.
Daniel H. Gilman.

CORPORALS.
Daniel M. Foster.
David H. Whittier.
Aaron T. Bickford.
Lewis Andrews.
Llewellyn L. Willey.
Dow C. Baker.
Abiathar R. Kendal'.‡
Albert A. Pierce.‡
Benjamin H. Turner.
James A. Goodwin.

FARRIER.
Andrew McCoy.

BUGLER.
Caleb F. Ordway.

WAGONER.
Joseph Pomlow.

PRIVATES.
Allen Hiram W.‡
Aderton Thomas B.
Allen Melvin.
Buck Henry A.
Butler Plummer H.
Blanchard David J.
Bickmore Llewellyn F.
Bailey William E.
Burleigh Albert A.
Brown Calvin H.
Coombs Jesse F.
Coombs Samuel E.
Coleman Charles A.
Clapp Charles T. E.
Crosby George W.
Colby George G.
Cowan Kilburn.
Cane William.
Campbell J. Sanborn.
Drew Walter.†
Day Charles D.‡
Dow Albion K. P.
Fenderson James W.
Fogg Moses H.
Fogg Llewellyn W.
Farr Mansel W.
Frost Wellington P.
Fletcher Joseph W.
Gove Moses E.
Gammon Walter.
Gates Edwin S.
Goodridge Leonard J.
Goodnow Jason S.
Goodwin Orrin L.
Green Edwin H.‡
Hutchins John A.
Hart Henry.
Hart John E.
Harvey Charles C.*
Hilton Alfred L.
Hall Alto L.
Harriman William H.
Holt Fred.
Hutchins Benjamin F.
Hall Amos R.
Jackson Henry A.
Jewett Rufus E.*
Jones Charles D.
Kimball George E.
Kimball Cyrus B.
Kneeland Alfred.
Kimball Augustus W.
Laine Columbus C.
Leathers John B.‡
Liscomb William S.
Lane David R.‡
Lewis Levi B.
Leighton Benjamin F.
Low Perley.
McPhail Alfred E.
McPhail Duncan.
McKusick Benjamin F.
McIntire Thornton W.
Merrill John A.
Marsh Charles H.
Mayberry George H.
Marshall Benjamin F.‡
McMaster Thomas J.
Page Henry B.
Perkins Thomas H.‡
Phelps Willard H.‡
Pinkham Charles E.
Pinkham Daniel.
Pray Harvey S.
Ray Joshua.
Raynier John.
Russell Cyrus M.
Smith Charles.
Smith Clarence.
Small Albert.
Varney Henry J.
Webb Converse L. jr.
Whitney Charles H.
Whitney Franklin P.
Winslow William A.
Wilshire Wallace W.
Young Stephen P.
Young Sewell C.

JOINED CO. SINCE NOV. 1, '64
Bigelow Levi C.
Bickford Isaac.‡
Cross Simon.*
Fuller Alden W.
Freeman Adelbert.
Foster James M.
Gonyea Jock.
Hastings Simon C.
Holland Henry.
McGee John.
McGoon Ephraim J.†
Olsen John.
Scribner Charles L.
Sylvester Albert.*
Walker Charles F.

# COMPANY I.

## ORIGINAL ORGANIZATION.

COMMISSIONED OFFICERS.
Louis O. Cowan.
Paul Chadbourne.
Frank W. Pray.

SERGEANTS.
John R. Andrews.
Samuel C. Smith.
William Cummings.
Jonathan Littlefield.
John McPerkins.
Charles E. Smith.

CORPORALS.
Samuel Davis.
Collins M. Chadbourn.
George H. Trafton jr.
George M. Emery.
William F. Woodman
Ivory R. Allen.
Ezra H. Stuart.
George W. York.

MUSICIANS.
Benjamin F. Libby.
Levi P. Hanscom.*

WAGONER.
Charles Coffin.

PRIVATES.
Abbott Alfred.
Abbott John P.
Allen Walter.
Beal George P.
Bedell Moses.
Briggs Charles.
Butler Luther H.
Burnham Robert.*
Colby Joseph E.
Cluff Eben.
Coombs Thomas P.
Cole Albert M.
Cornell Edward.
Dodge John M.
Doxey John.
Eaton Albert J.
Eaton Joseph D.
Edgecomb Edwin P.
Edgely Austin.
Fales Leonard K.
Ferguson Charles H.
Garvin Simon.
Gilchrest Alden.
Goodale Andrew J.
Goodrich John H.
Goodwin Charles C.
Ham Benjamin F.
Hannaford George O.
Hanson Israel.
Harvey George D.
Hasty Robert.
Hurd Robert F.
Hutchinson Joseph
Johnson Elbridge G.
Kimball Hiram.*
Knight Simeon M.
Littlefield Oliver B.
Littlefield Dependence S.
Lowell Benjamin P.
Maddox James.
Mann George W.
Merrifield Jacob C.
Merrick Stephen W.
Mitchell Nahum W.
Moor Delmont.
Murry Russell.
Murray Thomas M.
Murphy Samuel H.
Newall Charles W.
Newbegin Danvill.
Perkins William H.
Perkins George E.
Pillsbury Henry M.
Prescott Alpheus.
Rice James A.
Rhines Benjamin.
Robbins Charles H.
Roberts William J.
Roberts John C.
Rowe William.*
Sanford Augustus.
Sanborn Otis F.*
Stackpole William.
Stiles John P.
Stoddard Augustine O.
Strout Samuel jr.
Spear Edward.
Taylor Edward.
Trafton John H.
Tripp Nahum G.
Webber Leonard.
Whittemore Victor.*
Wood John P.
Willis Henry A.
Woodman Charles A.
JOINED CO. SINCE DEC. 31, '61
Barton Nathan P.
Bond William.
Colby Levi M.
Cummings John G.
Davis Leland F.
Drew Fred C.
Durgin Edwin G.
Gurney Isaac P.
Hall George D.
Hall William H.
Hill John F.
Hill Jeremiah.
Hodsdon Moses M.
Huntress Henry O.
Johnson John B.
Littlefield Charles F.
Meeds Daniel J.
Perkins Daniel.
Roberts Calvin.
Sleeman James R.
Spencer Alvin B.
Warren Freeman.
Waterhouse Eli S.
Wood James V.

# FINAL RECORD.

COMMISSIONED OFFICERS.

Levi H. Daggett.
J. F. McKusick.
H. A. Willis.

FIRST SERGEANT.

John M. Dodge.

SERGEANTS.

John F. Hill.
Isaac P. Gurney.§
Nahum W. Mitchell.†
George Vinal.*
William A. Vinal.
Charles Hussey.
Edwin T. Edes.†
William B. Davis.
George M. Emery.

CORPORALS.

Leonard Webber.
George P. Bead.
Simon Garvin.
Frederick C. Drew.
George O. Hannaford.
Joseph R. Curtis.
James H. Card.

BUGLER.

Alvah M. Libby.

FARRIERS.

Danville Newbegin.
George H. Otis.

WAGONER.

William Bond.

PRIVATES.

Brooks Francis.
Bryant Lawrence.
Coombs Artemas
Chadbourne Albra.
Cleaves Frank.
Chapman Edwin F.
Carlton Daniel C.
Closson George E.
Conant Albert.
Cowan Henry R.
Cushman Horace B.
Cunliff Elisha E.
Colburn Abraham M.
Cleaves Horatio M.
Colby Lewis M.
Cummings John G.
Davis Leland F.
Doe Bradbury P.
Daniels Walter D.*
Bennett Irving C.
Davis Daniel W.
Deering John S.*
Dudley David Y.
Emerson Henry R.§
Fowler Samuel H.
Fletcher William E.
Gilbert Aral E.
Gearnar George.
Geary Charles B.
Gipson George W.
Griffin Thomas.
Gould William.
Gilmore Robert J.
Goodale Andrew J.
Hutchinson Joseph.
Huston Charles E.
Howard Albert.*
Hinds Josiah D.
Johnson Rufus.
Jellison Benjamin W.
Jennings Peter.
Johnson Elbridge G.
Kimball Charles A.
King Albert H.
Kellen John.*
Lord John F.
Littlefield Reuben O.
Marsh John B.
Morgride Samuel T.
Morgan Alonzo D.
Monroe Warren B.
Moore Charles H.*
McDonald Albert L.
McKenney Joseph.
Morrill George.
Moulton Charles E.
Moores Murray.
Nutter Samuel A.
Newbegin Eugene A.
Neal James A.
Oakes George E.
Perry John B.
Partridge Frank A.*
Porter John L.
Pyle Solomon F.
Perkins George E.
Rogers Thomas H.
Russell George D.
Robinson Albert A.
Robinson Samuel J.
Rogers Thomas D.
Small Horace M.*
Small Levi G.
Scivey Asa W.
Smith Rufus A.
Stearns George B.§
Spratt Edward P.*
Spratt Pharon P.
Shaw Nathan M.
Shehan James R.
Tibbetts Byron D.
Tibbetts Luther.
Wheeler Edwin.
Wells Esau.
Wilson Frank B.
Waterhouse Eli S.
Wood John N.
Wood Frank J.

JOINED CO. SINCE NOV 1, '64.

Bassett Edward.
Blennerville John.
Bryant Vermont G.
Crosgrove Robert.
Cross John.
Clarke George.
Howe George G.
Howard Hollis.
Morrison Angus.
Morrow Francis E.*
Pollard Kendall.
Royal George A.
Sutherland Benjamin.
Weymouth Charles W.
Woodman James M.
Wells Marcelius.

# COMPANY K.

## ORIGINAL ORGANIZATION.

COMMISSIONED OFFICERS.
George Prince.
George Carey.
John D. Myrick.

SERGEANTS
William D. Elliott.
William M. Loud.
Albert W. Stimson.
James Lloyd.
Albert W. Hanson.
Charles W. Ford.

CORPORALS.
Samuel K. Stetson.
Louira K. Broad.
Russell Phillips.
John S. Stacy.
Justin L. Swett.
R. B. Stinson.
Alonzo Colby.
Nath'l W. Leighton.

MUSICIANS.
William H. Drew.
Cobbitt L. Packard.

WAGONER.
William Witham.

FARRIERS.
Vandorous Curtis.
James Seigars.

PRIVATES.
Bailey Edwin D.
Barnes William.
Blackman James S.
Brown Benjamin R.
Bryant David jr.
Burnham James O.
Buck Merrill S.
Burgess Charles.
Carlonton Asa.
Carpenter Alphens.
Carpenter George W.
Chamberlain James W.
Chambers George.
Como Peter.
Clark Orville H.
Clary Osgood jr.
Cox George H.
Crocker Melville C.
Cummings Duncan.
Cunningham Wm. W.
Curtis Benjamin A.
Durgin John A.
Eastman John.
Edgar James
Galagher John.
Gatchell Josiah.
Gatchell Emery T.
Gerald Alexander M.
Harmon William L.
Hart Francis.
Herbert William M.
Herbert Edward B.
Higgins Warren S.
Hogan John.
Hatch Phillips.
Hows James F.
Jewett George F.
Johnson Charles R.
Jones John H.
Jones Cyrus F.
Keene Warren.
Keeling John R.
Littlefield Joshua M.
Little Theddeus.
Lyons Thomas G.
McDougall Alexander.
McDougall George.
McLaughlin William.
Mears Parker.
Merrill James W.
Merrill Albert G.
Perkins Hiram.
Perkins Otis.
Pierce Stephen B.
Pierce Jacob H.*
Pratt Nathaniel N.
Quinn Francis.
Randall George.
Roach Patrick.
Rogers John L.
Sanford Thomas J.
Scott Samuel.
Shorey Greenbush.
Small Simeon F.
Small George H.*
Shorey Luther.
Southard Sidney K.
Spencer William.
Staples William.
Stilphen James E.
St. Peter Octave.
Teague Edwin C.
Thomas Abner.
Thompson John D.
Thompson James.
Tibbetts William B.
Tozier David.
Trafton Cyrus C.
Turney Nelson.
Wall Andrew.
Witham Charles E.

JOINED CO. SINCE DEC. 31, '61
Agrin Patrick.
Baker Cornelius N.
Chase Isaac N.
Downey Arthur.
Goodhue Stephen S.
Grant John P.
Hogan John.
Haines Walter F.
Hamilton Charles E.
Hooper Charles H.
Hyson Zelard F.
Kelly John.
Looney Michael.
Myrick Edward E.
Peakes Joseph B.
Poole Solomon.
Phillips Charles I.
Sheehan John P.
Shorey Samuel.
Smith Windsor B.
Stephens Charles A.
Welch Charles.
Walker Albert R.

JOINED CO. SINCE NOV. 1, '62
Ambrose Charles
Burgess Charles.
Dogra John.

# FINAL RECORD.

COMMISSIONED OFFICERS.
John D. Myrick.
Thaddeus Little.
Charles A. Stevens.

Q. M. SERGEANT.
Winsor B. Smith.

SERGEANTS.
Albert R. Walker.
Thomas J. Sanford.
Edward B. Herbert.‡
William N. Higgins.
Alfred Y. Watts.
Alexander B. Conant.

CORPORALS.
David Tozier.‡
Josiah Gatchell.
Edwin D. Bailey.
Alexander McDougall.
William B. Tibbetts.§
Solomon Poole.
Ozro F. Walker.
James A. Murphy.§
John H. L. Chick.§
William J. Butterfield.
Jonathan Nash.§

BUGLERS.
Almon J. D. Jacobs.*
George Barker.
James Elgar.

FARRIERS.
Levi Crowell.
Edward W. Woods.*
Sumner B. Newbegin.

SADDLERS.
John P. Grant.
Edward M. Young.

WAGONERS.
Lothrop Babb.
Melville C. Crooker.

PRIVATES.
Alexander Chelos.
Archibald William C.
Banks Charles.
Blake Charles A. J.
Bosse William G.
Bebony John.
Bladsdell William.§
Butterfield Freeman H.
Blodgett Silas.
Bendinger Peter.
Bickford John H.
Bean Burns R.
Carson Jeremiah L.
Churchill Otis M.
Chapman Edward K.
Collins Albion.§
Carr Samuel B.
Crosby David.
Crafts Granger C.§
Chandler Fred A.
Carr James P.
Cobb George.§
Doe Joseph.
Darnaby Ephraim B.‡
Dyer Stover G.
Dennett Menander.
Davis Luther.§
Davis Otis D.
Dearborn John B.
Davis Horace O.
Dearborn Charles B.
Devine Oliver.
Daniels John E.
Emery Briggs H.
Elliott Samuel B.§
Fitzgerald Daniel S.
Fogg Albert R.
Fogg Horace A.
Gilpatrick Jesse L.§
Getchell George C.
Grant Charles L.
Gray John P.
Gross Arthur I.
Hooper Charles H.
Howes Samuel W.§
Hutchins George.
Hallowell Nathan T.
Higgins James H.
Hayes Michael.§
Harris Horatio W.
Howard William H.
Harlow Hollis.§
Hersey Henry A.
Jack Charles E.
Jackson Albert M.§
Jewett Frank E.
Johnson Wilder.
Knight James M.
Kendrick Ralph.*
Kenney Charles B.
Kingsley Charles G.§
Kingsley George A.
Lang Caleb L.
Lang William.
Lambert Daniel.
Long Thomas J.
Luoney Michael.
Moulton Albert.
Milliken Loren H.
Merrill Dennis H.§
Nicholson William.
Parks Dennis M.
Partridge Charles A.
Robinson John.
Russell Alvarado.
Ramsdell Paul R.§
Stephens William.
Stinson Reuel B.
Tucker George P.
Walker Charles W.
Woodward William H.
Westgate Barney.

JOINED CO. SINCE NOV. 1, '64.
Alexander Arley P.†
Blake John S.
Beal Burton A.
Baker Sanford G.
Bagley Levi.
Bearborn Charles E.*
Dyer Albert C.
Gregory Elvirous.
Gove George A.
Hooper Lawrence P.
Harris Hezekiah F.†
Heskin Thomas.*
Lippert Charles.
Lombard Jesse.
McCarthy Richard.
Merrill Lemuel O.
Preble Melvin.
Soones Charles E.
Temple Milo J.
Wilkes Edward.

# COMPANY L.

## ORIGINAL ORGANIZATION.

COMMISSIONED OFFICERS.
Reuben B. Jennings.
Constantine Taylor.
George Weston.

SERGEANTS.
Zenas Vaughan.
Charles A. Thoms.
Charles O. Gordon.
Hiram M. Stevens.*
George Q. Gammon.
Henry R. Colesworthy.

CORPORALS.
John P. Carson.
Justus Webster.
Zebulon M. Emery.
Charles Gay.
George M. Sewall.*
Benaiah W. Pratt.
Edward Gilkey.
Frank B. Dakin.

MUSICIANS.
Rufus G. Ellsworth.
Henry H. Folsom.

FARRIERS.
Elbridge G. Jordan.
Alpheus R. Kingsbury.

SADDLERS.
Stephen M Staples.
Henry W. Norwood.

WAGONER.
Alvin L. Reed.

PRIVATES.
Avery Columbus C.
Blake David A.*
Brown Orrin H.
Brown Augustus D.
Bump Hosea P.
Clarkson Charles B.
Clayton Edmund B.
Clayton Collamore P.
Crooker William J.
Cunningham Edward.
Currie David.
Daggett Levi H.
Daley James B.
Dow James H.
Douglass Abner L.
Dunsmoor Rufus M.
Elder Gilman B.
Emery Carlton P.
Fish Austin A.
Fitzgerald Wm. H. H.
Fraser Alexander.
Fuller Elisha C.
Gould Levi W.
Guptill Isaiah.
Hammon Lyman.
Haskell Almore.
Heald Charles.
Hindle David L.
Hollis Thomas.*
Holman Freland N.
Johnson Ebenezer.
Jones Austin L
Kellogg Charles F.
Kimball William H.
Lunt Charles W.
Marsh Charles H.
McKeen Ezra H.
McDonald Christopher.
Merrow William O.
Moores Josiah N.
Morse William B.
Mower John M.
Nellis William H.
Odell Solomon H.
Ordway Augustus.
Painter James W.
Parker Frank W.
Peakes William G.
Pinkham Wellington.*
Perkins John H.
Pratt Alonzo M.‡
Reed Charles M.
Ricker Milton F.
Roberts George W.
Shay George A.
Shepley Oren.
Smith Laban.
Snell Walter S.
Starbird Isaac S.
Stevens Cyrus L.
Stuart George E.
Thomas John B.
Thompson Benjamin F.
Thompson Albert.
Thompson Henry A.
Thompson William H.
Trafton Mark.
Vinal Reuben.‖
Washburn Allen H.
Weeks Daniel.
Wentworth Jesse.
Williams Thomas P.
Wright Alonzo T.‡
York Rosalvo A.

JOINED CO. SINCE DEC. 31, '61
Bailey Henry W.
Bangs John C.
Bangs Edward F.
Bangs Roscoe R.
Barnard Otis H.
Bean William S.
Bell Webster.
Bowley Edward M.
Brooks Alanson V.
Childs William H.
Clayton Rufus M.
Davis Charles F.
Earle Henry D.
Goding William H. H.
Goding Harrison.
Harris Jason F.
Howey Silas G.
Mace Edward A.
Mosman George G.
Pinkham Samuel.
Pinkham Jarvis.
Pratt Oliver P.
Rogers Sherman H.
Stinson Charles H.
Whitney Edmund W.

# FINAL RECORD,

COMMISSIONED OFFICERS.
William L. Boyd.
William J. Crooker.

SERGEANTS.
Freeland N. Holman.*
Austin A. Fish.
Thomas P. Williams.
Benjamin F. Carter.
James M. Simpson.
George W. Bryant.
Nathaniel F. Sargent.‡
Lustin S. Nevins.
Richard Norris.
Edwin R. Blodgett.‡
William M. Cushman.

CORPORALS.
Edmund B. Clayton.‡
Austin L. Jones.
Milton F. Ricker.
George A. Shay.
Benaiah W. Pratt.
Henry E. Challis.
Fred C. Brookings.
Nathaniel Howe.
Elbridge S. Hopkins.
Thomas Lane.
Charles C. Palmer.‡
Ambrose P. Melvin.

BUGLERS.
Rufus G. Ellsworth.
Henry H. Folsom.
George W. Morey.

FARRIERS.
Sherman H. Rogers.
Charles F. Davis.
Henry D. Savage.

SADDLER.
Christopher McDonald.

PRIVATES.
Avery Sewall S.
Bray Joseph S.‡
Bradeen Isaac.
Burns James.‡
Bradbury Wyman O.
Brackley Enoch A.
Bray Justin L.
Bell Webster.
Brooks Alanson V.
Brown Augustus D.
Bump Hosea P.
Childs William H.
Clayton Rufus M.
Clarkson Charles B.
Currier David.
Cram Richard J.
Crowell Addison W.
Caverly Charles H.
Chase Frederick W.
Canney William H.
Chamberlain Sylvanus R.
Chamberlain Lorenzo D.
Coan Elbridge J.
Carter Cromwell.
Campbell Angus.
Colson Edward W.‡
Day Nathaniel jr.
Deering Edward B.
Drew Irving T.
Douglass Arrona W.
Doggett George W.
Douglass Abner L.
Earle Henry D.
Emery Carlton P.
Eaton Charles.
Emery George C.
Folsom Francis J.
Friend Albert L.‡
Fannce John.
Gould Asa S.
Garey Lionel D.
Gilman John N.
Gerry Samuel B.
Hanson Elbridge M.
Hale George B.
Hunt James L.
Harris Albert H.
Ingalls Hiram B.
Jordan Elbridge G.
Johnston Charles H.
Jones Ezra E. L.
Kilkenny Benjamin.
Lovejoy Marcellus P.
Morang Calvin S.*
Mills John S.
Marston Hathorn.
Muchmore William.
Meggnier Elisha H.
Mace Edward A.
Nichols Frederick B.
Overlook Rufus L.
Pinkham Samuel.
Pinkham James.
Price William.
Patch Henry L.
Pillsbury Ellsworth C.
Rogers Reuel H.
Ripley Hosea A.
Rowell George A.‡
Rackliff James H.
Reynolds Henry G.
Reed Charles M.
Staples Stephen M.
Sylvester Albert L.‡
Summers Nicholas.
Smith Sewall W.
Stone Samuel B.
Snell Norman.
Severance Winfield S.‡
Thomas Charles E.
Tobin Horace K.‡
Tarbox Charles H.
Whitney Edmund W.
Wright Alonzo F.‡
Wellington George.
Welch Isaiah.

JOINED CO. SINCE NOV. 1, '64.
Boyd William L.
Bayard John D.
Foster George W.‡
Frost Daniel.*
Gray Francis.
Glidden Lyman W.
Lewis George E.
Monroe Warren B.‡

# COMPANY M.

## ORIGINAL ORGANIZATION.

COMMISSIONED OFFICERS.
George M. Brown.
John C. C. Bowen.
Evans S. Pillsbury.

SERGEANTS.
Ephraim H. Taylor.
Frank W. Averill.
Marcell W. Hall.
Charles K. Johnson.
Alanson M. Warren.
William H. Reeves.

CORPORALS.
Albert S. Crockett.*
Horace K. Blethen.
John G. Fassett.
Freeman J. White.
Zebina B. Hair.
John H. Foster.
William H. Bradman.
Linus E. Shaw.

MUSICIANS.
Eleazer H. Smith.
George A. Bartlett.

SADDLER.
Edward Jordan.

WAGONER.
Samuel N. Cowan.

FARRIERS.
Gorham P. Fassett.
Henry C. Ames.

PRIVATES.
Bragdon Augustus.
Briggs Charles.*
Briggs Alonzo B.
Brown Levi G.
Buck William jr.
Clark Albion W.
Cowan William D.
Cross Eben G.
Curtis Erving.
Darling Jackson V. B.
Davis Beardman.
Davis Ebenezer P.
Davis George A.
Delano Levi.*
Dockham George A.
Ewer Charles.*
Fassett George L.
Felch Ivory H.
Ford John F.
Ford Llewellyn J.
French John S.
Grant Royal.
Graves Augustus A.
Greeley Greenleaf D.
Green Oscar F. A.
Hall Elijah G.
Hamilton William.
Hanson Asa F.
Harvey John F.
Herring John G.
Howard Horatio N.
Huntington Daniel B.
Ingalls Samuel.
Jewett Edward E.
Jewett Charles F.
Jordan Austin.
Kellan Thomas F.
Knight Thomas W.
Leathers Daniel.
Lord Amos.
Logues James S.†
Maxim Henry.
Miner John L.
Ordway George A.
Pearson Chester C.*
Plummer George L.
Pratt Franklin E.
Reeves Forest.
Reeves Miles.
Redman John.
Roberts Seth.
Saunders Francis E.
Smith Henry H.
Southard Belden.
Southard Leander P.
Spencer Jefferson.
Stockman George W.
Strout Alonzo S.
Stewart Daniel H.
Sturges Charles E.
Taylor Frank.
Thayer Henry D.
Vigen Levi.
Walker Alexander L.
West Llewellyn J.‖
Whittaker Henry T.
Williams Josiah.
Witham William H.

JOINED CO. SINCE DEC. 31, '61
Barber Jesse.
Bartlett Aaron.
Bray George H.
Chamberlain Isaac.
Corliss Marcellus.
Cushman George H.†
Doughty George.
Emery Horace B.
Evans Stewart E.
Flint Thomas.
Flint Levi C.
Files Joseph P.
Gates Frank.
Geary Cyrus M.
Gilman Amasa.
Goding Abram.
Gould Charles.
Green Herman R.
Hall Sullivan T.
Howard Lloyd.
Ingalls Emery.‖
Kelley Orlando.
Leeman Roscoe G.
Lowell Charles H.
McClure Gustavus.
Morgan Averill C.
Oakman Isaac.
Phillips George P.
Porter Reuel W.
Prescott Franklin.
Reeves Thomas S.
Rogers Noah.
Rogers George.
Rogers John W.
Stewart Moses.
Temple Levi.
Thomas John J.
Thomas Robert T.
Tibbets George.
Varney Joseph.
Wharff John F.
Willey Thomas K.

# FINAL RECORD.

COMMISSIONED OFFICERS.
Zenas Vaughan.
Charles K. Johnson.
Edward Jordan

FIRST SERGEANT.
John G. Fassett.

SERGEANTS.
Erving F. Curtis.
Asa F. Hanson.
John W. Rogers *
John J. Thomas.
Franklin J. Prescott.
Hiram T. Cook.
Jere S. Douglass.
John B. Hazen.
Frank H. Wood.

CORPORALS.
Ebenezer P. Davis.
Henry H. Smith.
George A. Bartlett.
George L. Fassett.
Augustus A. Graves.
Cyrus M. Geary.
James C. Whiting.
Edward E. Chase.
John S. Ford.

FARRIER.
John F. Wharff.

WAGONER.
Herman R. Green.

PRIVATES.
Bartlett Aaron.
Bray George H.
Bradford Sumner P.
Boissoinault Madison F.‡
Bray Henry L.
Charbonrne Nelson W.
Copeland Manley.
Cotter Thomas.
Cox Cyrus.
Cavis Lucius H.‖
Darling Jackson V. B.
Dearborn Charles E.
Dushane Francis.
Day George P.
Foster Joshua F.‖
Fisher Andrew.
Foster Alfred.
French John.
Gregory George W.†
Getchell Joseph T.
Huntington Daniel B.
Higgins Albert H.
Heald Charles A.
Harris James B.
Harris Samuel F.
Hooper Gilbert A.
Jackson Albert F.
Kame John M.
Kane James W.
Keen Howard.
Lewis Waterman T.†
Long Charles E.†
Mills Manfred.‡
Morang William.
McGaffey Florian.
O'Neil John.*
Otis Eugene H.
Owen Nathaniel L.
Perkins Elliott.
Pratt Joshua F.
Peachey John B.
Pently George W.
Pratt Arbo.
Phillips Seth H.
Patten George G.
Plummer George W.
Quinn Sylvanus.
Ryan William.*
Robbins Edmund A.
Robinson Elijah.
Robinson Rodney W.
Reed Sanford J.
Robinson Preston.
Smith Austin G.
Stewart Moses.
Shorey Henry P.*
Smith Edward E.
Savage Frank J.
Sabine George C.
Stetson David L.
Spear John S.
Smith Josiah H.
Savage Gardiner A.
Thompson John S.
Thompson John P.
Thurlow William H.
Thurlow Henry J.
Towle William G.
Tarbox George.
Trask Zelotes W.
Tracey Levi jr.*
Tracey George.
Varney Samuel S.
Warren John *
Warren Lewis.
Woodward Oliver J.
Woodman Seth E.
Watson John T.‡
Warren John M.
Yeaton Ward S.

JOINED CO. SINCE NOV. 1, '64
Bunker George H.
Bailey Ira F.
Crabtree Gilbert D.
Day Alfred F.
Earle Ebenezer.
Fultes John.
Green Llewellyn.
Grindall William B.
Harris Stephen E.
Hooper Lorenzo C.
Jackson Charles.
Merrill William.
Simmons Charles B.
Town Francis L.
Wentworth Charles A.

# REPORT OF GAIN AND LOSS IN THE FIRST MAINE CAVALRY,

DURING THE YEAR 1864.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| 40 | Commisssoned Officers. | Jan. 1, '64 | Strength. |
| 836 | Enlisted Men. | | |
| 22 | Promoted from ranks. | Com. Officers | GAIN. |
| 22 | Transferred from 1st D. C. Cavalry. | | |
| 44 | Total. | | |
| 456 | Recruits. | Enlisted Men. | |
| 799 | Transferred from 1st D. C. Cavalry. | | |
| 7 | Returned from Desertion. | | |
| 1262 | Total. | | |
| 84 | Total Commissioned. | | |
| 2098 | Total Enlisted. | | |
| 2182 | Aggregate. | | |
| 7 | Killed in Action or died from wounds received there. | COMMISSIONED OFFICERS. | LOSS. |
| 1 | Died from disease. | | |
| 15 | Mustered out for expiration of term of service. | | |
| 9 | Resigned. | | |
| 1 | Promoted to Second Maine Cavalry. | | |
| 2 | Dismissed the Service. | | |
| 35 | Total. | | |
| 69 | Killed in Action or died from wounds received there. | ENLISTED MEN. | |
| 61 | Died from disease. | | |
| 41 | Died from disease in Southern Prisons. | | |
| 37 | Discharged for Disability. | | |
| 219 | Mustered out for expiration of term of service. | | |
| 22 | Promoted in Regiment. | | |
| 4 | Promoted out of Regiment. | | |
| 29 | Transferred to Veteran Reserve Corps. | | |
| 4 | Transferred to Signal Corps. | | |
| 47 | Transferred to Navy. | | |
| 23 | Deserted. | | |
| 556 | Total. | | |
| 49 | Commissioned Officers. | Jan. 1, 1865. | Strength |
| 1542 | Enlisted Men. | | |
| 1591 | Aggregate. | | |

# REPORT OF GAIN AND LOSS IN THE FIRST MAINE CAVALRY,

DURING THE YEAR 1865.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| 49 | Commisssoned Officers. | Strength Jan. 1, 1865 | |
| 1543 | Enlisted Men. | | |
| 7 | Promoted from ranks. | GAIN. Com. Officers | |
| 1 | Promoted from Civil Life, | | |
| 8 | Total. | | |
| 41 | Recruits. | GAIN. Enlisted Men. | |
| 18 | Transferred from 1st D. C. Cavalry. | | |
| 16 | Returned from Desertion. | | |
| 75 | Total. | | |
| 57 | Total Commissioned. | | |
| 1618 | Total Enlisted. | | |
| 1675 | Aggregate. | | |
| 3 | Killed in Action or died from wounds. | LOSS. COMMISSIONED OFFICERS. | |
| 1 | Died in Southern Prisons. | | |
| 1 | Discharged at expiration of term of service. | | |
| 2 | Resigned. | | |
| 5 | Discharged for Disability. | | |
| 4 | Mustered out by order of War Department. | | |
| 1 | Promoted out of Regiment. | | |
| 17 | Total Loss. | | |
| 40 | Finally mustered out Aug. 1 1865. | | |
| 45 | Killed in Action or died from wounds. | LOSS. ENLISTED MEN. | |
| 55 | Died from disease. | | |
| 94 | Died in Southern Prisons. | | |
| 62 | Discharged for Disability. | | |
| 30 | Discharged at expiration of term of service. | | |
| 7 | Promoted in Regiment. | | |
| 20 | Transferred to Veteran Reserve Corps. | | |
| 23 | Deserted. | | |
| 10 | Taken up by error. | | |
| 913 | Discharged by order of War Dept., men whose term of service expired prior to Oct 1, 1865, and men in hospitals. | | |
| 358 | Finally mustered out Aug. 1, 1865. | | |
| 398 | Aggregate finally mustered out. | | |

## Dr. REGIMENTAL FUND.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| 1861. | | | |
| Dec. 31 | To cash received from | John Fifield for manure, | $15 00 |
| " 31 | " " " | Samuel Cony for manure, | 524 00 |
| 1862. | | | |
| Feb. 18 | " " " | Cony & Sturgis for 262½ cords of Manure, | 525 00 |
| 1863. | | | |
| Jan. 31 | " " " | Capt. R. F. Dyer, | 75 00 |
| 1865. | | | |
| Mar. 1 | " " " | J. J. Hunter, Sutler's tax Nov. and December, 1864, | 60 30 |
| " 1 | " " " | Whitcomb, (fine), | 50 00 |
| | " | Subscribed by officers to pay balance due on Band Instruments, | 321 00 |
| Aug. 13 | " | received from A. Parker, Sutler's tax for Jan., Feb., March, May, and June, | 200 00 |
| | | | $1,770 30 |

## REMARKS.

A tax of five cents per man was assessed on E. Foss, Sutler, for the months of November and December, 1864, amounting to $107 35, but was never collected. No other Sutler appears to have been taxed, or to have paid a tax, till the Fall of 1864.

D. P. Stowell's $40 note first appears in the records of a Council of Administration, convened March 21, 1865, and was turned over, by the Regimental Treasurer, J. C. Stevens, as cash, to his successor, S. W. Thaxter. The Council refused to receive it as cash, and a correspondence took place in regard to it, but no definite action was taken, and the note mars the record till the entry in the book is made.

## REGIMENTAL FUND.

Cr.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| 1861. | | |
| Dec. 31 | By cash paid for Telegraph Despatches for December, | $2 02 |
| " 31 | " " " Account Book, | 62 |
| " 31 | " " " Band Instruments, | 339 00 |
| 1862. | | |
| Jan. 2 | " " E. S. Buck for painting guidons, boxes, &c., | 10 00 |
| " 2 | " " E. Fenno, | 2 25 |
| " 15 | " " A. L. Davis, | 13 00 |
| | " " for the use of Meonian Hall, | 55 00 |
| | " " " Printing, | 12 00 |
| June 17 | " " William A. Bartlett, | 14 50 |
| " 17 | " " S. H. Bryant, expenses as Mail Carrier, | 42 70 |
| July 4 | " " for prizes at the celebration, | 15 00 |
| " 1 | " " S. H. Bryant, | 3 75 |
| " 17 | " " E. A. Clifford, as Mail Carrier, | 4 00 |
| Oct. 25 | " " for cups, knives and forks for the regiment, | 180 00 |
| " 29 | " " Capt. R. F. Dyer, for special order No. 163, | 75 00 |
| 1864. | | |
| Feb. 4 | " " for 12 Bugles and express on same, | 86 50 |
| " 4 | " " " 1 Bugle for Chief Bugler, | 10 00 |
| Apr. 8 | " " F. J. Gilman, for services in small pox cases, | 25 00 |
| Oct. 15 | " " Maj. S. W. Thaxter, for postage pd. by him, | 2 25 |
| Dec. 5 | " " Adj. W. L. Boyd, " " " " | 60 |
| " 5 | " " Wm. Paine for drum heads and coverings, | 9 50 |
| 1865. | | |
| May 22 | " " for lettering Regimental Standard deposited in State House, | 25 00 |
| " 22 | " " Acting Adj. E. P. Tobie for postage, from Dec. 1864, to May, 1865, | 1 02 |
| " 22 | " " Col. Cilley for stove pipe for Chapel, | 2 50 |
| " 22 | " " J. H. Stevens for tenor drum head, | 2 50 |
| " 22 | " " E. M. Hanson for lettering Reg'mtl Standard, | 3 00 |
| " 26 | " " Pyle & Seagnist for 43 yards of braid for Band, | 10 75 |
| June 14 | " " B. A. Burdick for music and music books, | 25 70 |
| Aug. 13 | By D. P. Stowell's note, unpaid and probably worthless, | 40 00 |
| " 13 | By cash paid Gen. L. C. Baker, bal. due on Band Instrum'ts, | 444 00 |
| " 14 | " deposited in the Augusta Savings Bank, to the credit of Rev. S. H. Merrill, and to be used in publishing history of First Maine Cavalry, | 314 34 |
| | By error discovered in treasurer's account rendered March 11, 1862, | 10 |
| | | $1,770 30 |

# LIST OF ENGAGEMENTS

To be borne on the Colors of the First Maine Cavalry, by order of the War Department, January, 1865.

Middletown, Va.,.....May 24, 1862
Winchester, Va.,.....May 25, 1862
Cedar Mountain, Va.,.....August 9, 1862
2d Bull Run, Va.,.....August 29 and 30, 1862
South Mountain, Md.,.....September 14, 1862
Antietam, Md.,.....September 17, 1862
Fredericksburg, Va.,.....December 11, 1862
Rappahannock Station, Va.,.....April 14, 1863
Brandy Station, Va.,.....June 9, 1863
Aldie, Va.,.....June 17, 1863
Middleburg, Va.,.....June 19, 1863
Upperville, Va.,.....June 21, 1863
Gettysburg, Pa.,.....July 2 and 3, 1863
Sheppardstown, Va.,.....July 16, 1863
Sulphur Springs, Va.,.....October 12, 1863
Mine Run, Va.,.....November 28, 1863
Defences of Richmond, Va.,.....March 1, 1864
Old Church, Va.,.....March 2, 1864
Todd's Tavern, Va.,.....May 7 and 8, 1864
Ground Squirrel Church, Va.,.....May 11, 1864
Fortifications of Richmond, Va.,.....May 12, 1864
Hawes' Shop, Va.,.....May 28, 1864
Coal Harbor, Va.,.....June 2, 1864
Trevillian Station, Va.,.....June 11, 1864
St. Mary's Church, Va.,.....June 24, 1864
Deep Bottom, Va.,.....August 16, 1864
Ream's Station, Va.,.....August 23 and 25, 1864
Wyatt Farm, Va.,.....September 29, 1864
Boydton Plank Road, Va.,.....October 27, 1864
Belfield, Va.,.....December 10, 1864

Subsequently the following battles occurred, viz:

Hatcher's Run,.....February 6, 1865
Dinwiddie Court House,.....March 31, 1865
Sailors' Creek,.....April 6, 1865
Briery Creek,.....April 7, 1865
Farmsville.....April 7, 1865
Appomatox Court House,.....April 9, 1865

THE END.